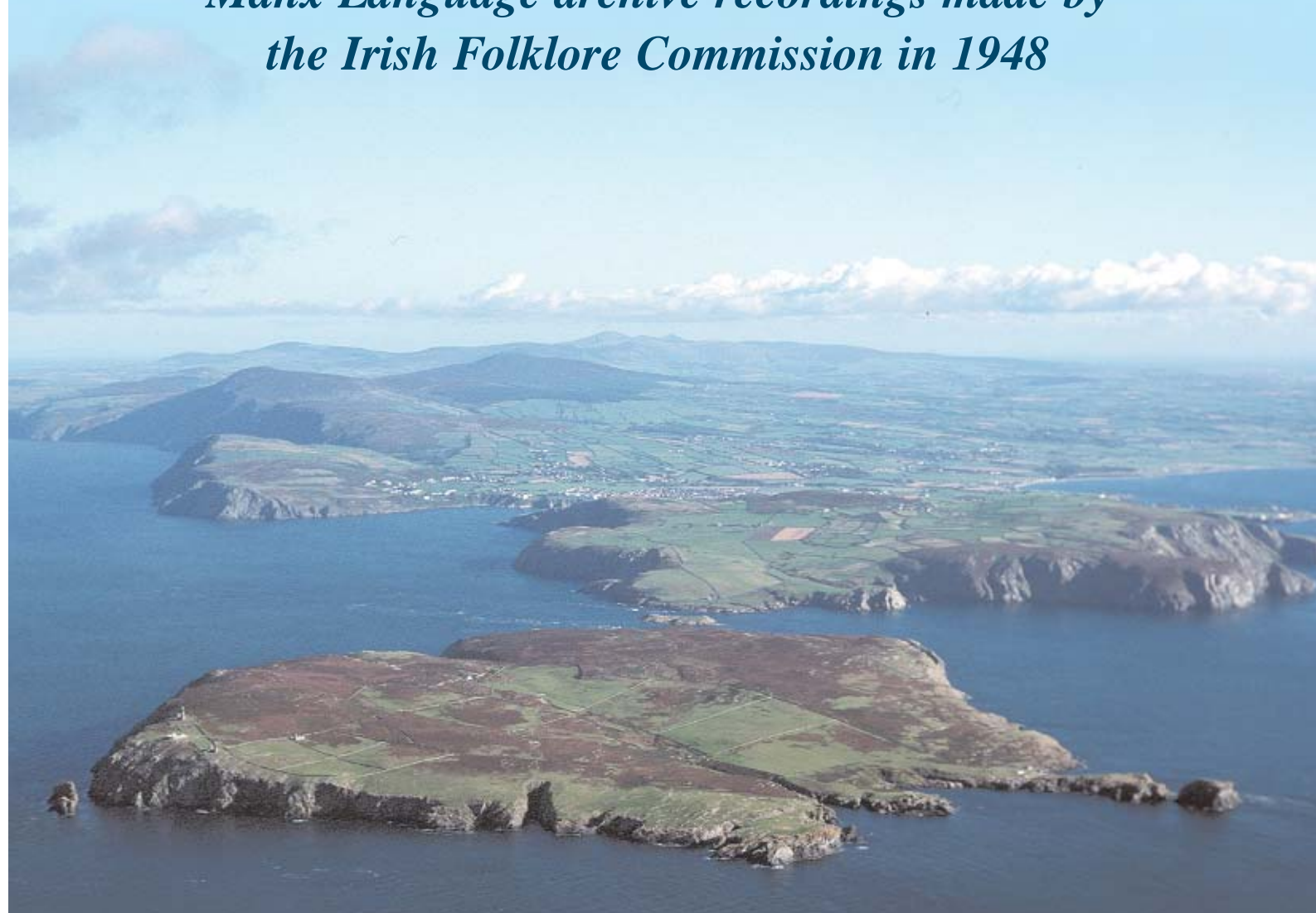


SKEEALYN VANNIN

STORIES OF MANN

*The complete collection of
Manx Language archive recordings made by
the Irish Folklore Commission in 1948*



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*John Kneen and Harry Boyde being recorded by Bill Radcliffe and Mark Braide
with the assistance of the Irish Folklore Commission's recording van. 1948*

Foreword

Manx National Heritage has held copies of Manx Language archive recordings made by the Irish Folklore Commission since 1948. Through a review of correspondence files of the post-war period it is possible to chart the enthusiasm of the then Director of The Manx Museum, Basil Megaw, to make this rare archive more accessible to language students. Unfortunately the plan to reproduce sound recordings from the archive did not come to fruition as resources were scarce and costs prohibitive.

Manx National Heritage has always been a strong supporter of the Manx language and in 1998 staged an exhibition to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the Irish Folklore Commission's visit to the Isle of Man. Inspired by the anniversary and with a continuing desire to make the archive more accessible to today's students, Manx National Heritage began work to publish this rare material.

We are extremely grateful to all who have brought this project to completion over fifty years after it was originally conceived.

Thanks go to:

- **The Irish Folklore Commission** and their dedicated and experienced officer the late **Kevin Danaher**.
- **The Department of Irish Folklore at University College Dublin** for its kind permission to reproduce the recordings and especially to **Anna Bale** for her continuing technical support of the project.
- **RTÉ** and in particular to **Harry Bradshaw** who has given so generously of his time since 1998 in helping to digitally re-master the original recordings.
- The original 'musketeers' who interviewed the native speakers were:
 - Mark Braide**
 - Tom Braide**
 - Charles Craine**
 - Leslie Quirk**
 - Bill Radcliffe**
- The Manx language students of the twenty-first century who have generously given their time to aid the monumental task of transcription and translation of more than five hours of recordings.

Stewart Bennett
Bob Carswell
Walter Clarke
Phil Gawne
Fiona McArdle
Breesha Maddrell
Derek Phillips

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Introduction

In July 1947 a former Royal Navy fisheries protection vessel, newly named ‘Macha’, left Dublin for sea trials. On board was Eamon DeValera, the Irish Taoiseach, who was taking the opportunity of the trials to have a few days holiday.

Having visited the Blaskets, the Aran Islands and Tory Island the Captain was somewhat alarmed when DeValera asked him to set a course for Barra in the Outer Hebrides. The tour continued via Iona to the Isle of Man where the representative of the British Crown, Governor Bromet, showed DeValera the hospitality and courtesy ‘appropriate to the distinguished head of a friendly foreign power’.

This was the Taoiseach’s first trip outside of the Irish Republic since the Irish took a neutral stance in the second world war. This potentially controversial visit proved to be an important first step in thawing the frosty relations which had developed between Ireland and the UK during the war.

DeValera’s visit had an equally important spin off for the Isle of Man. The Taoiseach expressed great interest in the Celtic culture of the Island and had a good conversation with native Manx speaker Ned Maddrell, DeValera speaking Irish and Ned speaking Manx.

Following this conversation DeValera offered to send the Irish Folklore Commission’s newly-acquired, fully-equipped recording van to Mann to assist in the recording of the last native speakers of Manx Gaelic. The Commission had long been interested in collecting evidence of Gaelic language and culture to add to their substantial archives in Dublin. The Isle of Man was, ‘...a most important link in the chain and we are most anxious to help in the rounding up of the stragglers of Manx oral tradition.’

*Letter to Basil Megaw from
Professor JH Delargy IFC 1948.*

The offer of help was eagerly accepted and the Commission’s van arrived in Douglas with folk collector Kevin Danaher on a cattle boat from Dublin on April 22nd 1948.

Kevin Danaher recalls the unusual arrival of the recording van at the Manx Museum.

“...We brought the thing over to the Isle of Man...Oh, in those days it was an adventure! I drove down about 11 o’clock in the evening and had the recording van slung from a crane and dropped into the hold of a cattle boat which was coming to Douglas. And then the cattle came in and they occupied the upper deck and, what should I say, the “effluent” descended upon the lower deck, so that in the morning it was rather difficult to see where the van was, especially as the van was a sort of dark green colour...so I drove up to the Manx Museum to be greeted with horror by the Director thereof, Basil Megaw, a gentle soul who was somewhat perturbed to see the state in which we were. And he called to me from a distance - a safe distance - ... Don’t get out and close the windows! And he summoned a stout fellow with a strong hose who hosed the thing down...”

Danaher was an enthusiastic and energetic officer of the Irish Folklore Commission and by the time of his death in March 2002 was recognised as a pioneer of Irish ethnological studies. He spent 16 fruitful days on the Island working with the Manx Museum recording 23 informants. Without this invaluable record of native Manx Gaelic and Manx English speech it is unlikely that the recent revival in the Manx language would have been so successful.

The Irish Folklore Commission recordings were made at a significant time in the transition of language use in Mann. In the late 18th century the Manx population was primarily Manx speaking but during the 19th century there was a massive shift from Manx Gaelic to English. In the course of this shift, which was caused principally by changing economic and social circumstances, a transitional language or dialect of English ‘Manx English’, developed.

By the early part of the 20th century Manx Gaelic was only spoken by older people, generally from more isolated locations. By the 1930s Manx Gaelic was no longer used as a community language and by the time Danaher made

his recordings for the Irish Folklore Commission only a handful of native Manx Gaelic speakers were known. Many of the speakers recorded had not used Manx Gaelic for decades and some found it quite difficult at first to recall the language of their long past youth. For some of the speakers it would appear that the increasing influence of English had altered their Manx Gaelic grammar and knowledge of vocabulary. Other speakers demonstrated a great command of their native tongue with little obvious English influence but clear signs of a shift towards a more simplified form of Gaelic.

Manx English was still widely spoken at the time of the recordings and the Gaelic influences in grammar, idiom and pronunciation of this language or dialect are clearly evident, particularly in the conversation on Manx customs between Mr and Mrs Kinvig of Ronague and Ned Maddrell of Glenchass, (CD3 - Tracks 8-9)

Planning and organising the trip took surprisingly little time considering the challenging circumstances of the post-war period. Additional coupons were requested from the Manx Petrol Rationing Commission to ensure that the recording van could reach the Manx speakers living in remote parts of the Island.

The van was equipped with a new Presto recording lathe to cut these records at 78 rpm on 12-inch acetate discs. An acetate disc was a wafer thin aluminium platter covered on both sides with a coating of cellulose acetate on which the cutting stylus scored a groove along which the audio signal was etched. The recording began at the disc's centre and cut outwards towards the edge, the reverse of commercial 78 discs which played from outer edge to the record's centre.

Acetates as they were known, were the standard medium for studio recording and playback and for broadcast work from the 1920s until the introduction of magnetic tape. Discs had a short life span providing approximately ten high quality plays. After further playback, the soft grooves were susceptible to wear and damage and the surface could deteriorate rapidly.

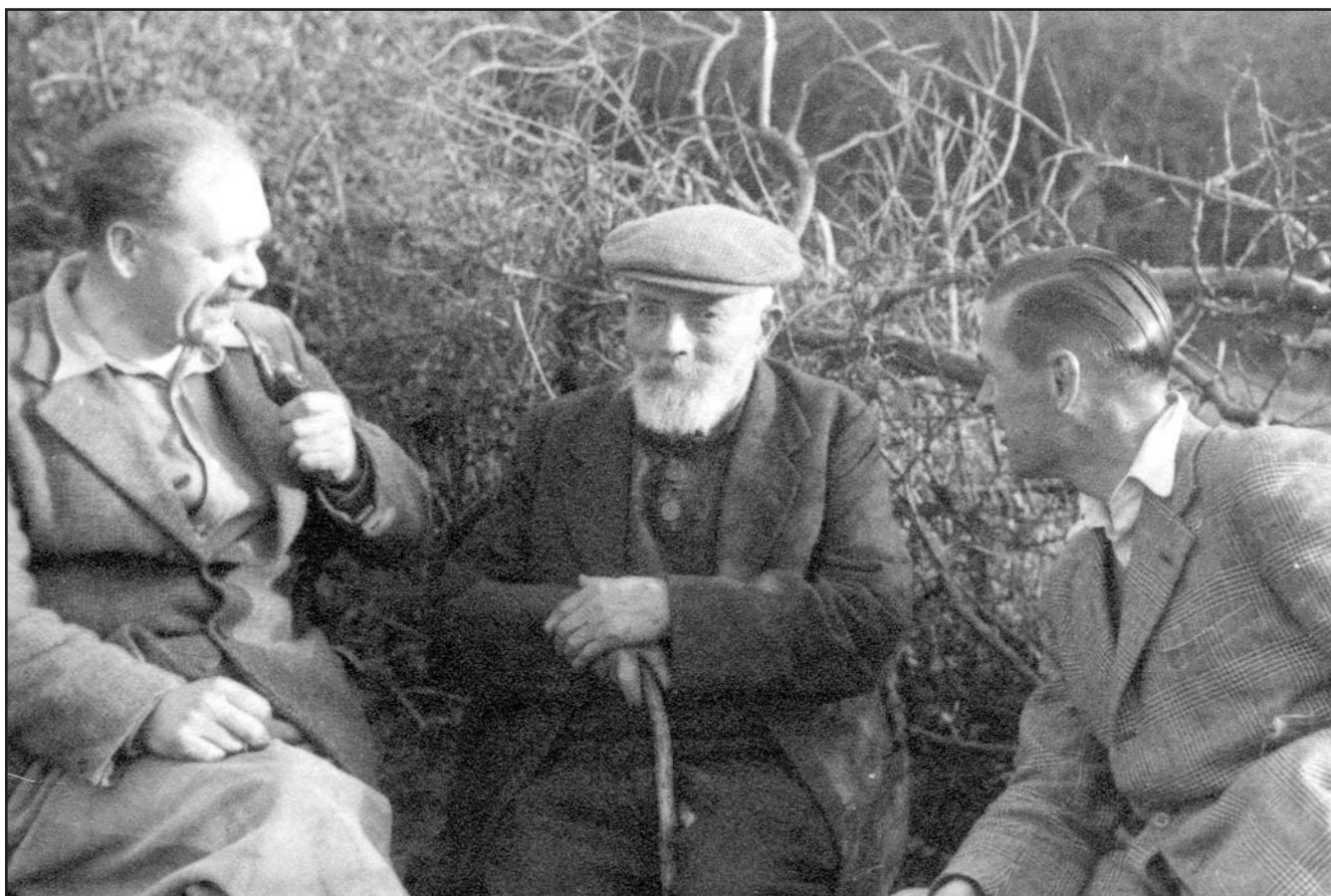
Harry Bradshaw (formerly of RTÉ) and Anna Bale (University College Dublin's Folklore Department) have played a key role in the restoration of these recordings. They began by carefully replaying the original acetates and utilised Cedar declicking technologies and Sonic Solutions software to reveal the remarkable fidelity of these 1948 recordings.

Although digital restoration has been carried out on the entire archive, it is inevitable that the final sound quality in this publication is variable due to contemporary recording standards when the material was first captured in 1948. However, Manx National Heritage felt it important to publish the archive in its entirety, regardless of sound quality, due to the importance of content.

It is hard to imagine how unnerving many of the informants must have found their initial contact with the technology housed in the recording van. The recording process was a clash of traditional and modern cultures which initially at least added to the anxiety of some speakers who were already having problems recalling a language which they had not used for 20 or 30 years.

Kevin Danaher and the interviewers often had great difficulties coaxing some of the informants to speak while being recorded. Annie Kneale frequently switched from Manx Gaelic to English explaining that she found it difficult to 'get at' the Manx. Sage Kinvig and Eleanor Karran felt intimidated by the men they were speaking with and so said little on the recordings despite having very good Manx. Other informants, such as The Gaau, found the language came flooding back to them and would clearly have spoken for many more hours.

The Manx Language Students



Chalse Craine and Mark Braide with John Kneen in 1948

The Irish Folklore Commission planned their trip to the Isle of Man with Basil Megaw - Director of The Manx Museum. However, it was a young group of language enthusiasts who provided the priceless introductions to the last native Manx speakers. Bill Radcliffe, Mark and Tom Braide, Chalse Craine and Leslie Quirk, were all members of Yn Cheshaght Ghailckagh - The Manx Language Society.

Megaw warned Danaher that "...It will not be easy to get our speakers at ease and speaking Manx naturally, since the language is not used even by these people as the usual means of expression..."

However, the work of language enthusiasts like Bill Radcliffe in building up good relationships with the native speakers helped overcome their initial reluctance to be recorded.

The collectors were enthusiastic students and worked tirelessly to ensure the survival of Manx Gaelic, making regular trips to the native speakers to spend their evenings practising pronunciation and learning new phrases. The collectors, or 'The Musketeers' as they referred to each other, are recorded in this archive both in conversation with the native speakers and also giving solo recitations.

Many students of the language attended Manx classes. One such class had been established in Peel by Sophia Morrison and Edmund Goodwin at the end of the nineteenth century. Apart from Goodwin's *First Lessons in Manx*, the Peel lessons drew heavily on the Manx Bible (at the time the only versions were those of the mid-18th century), partly because very few other Manx texts were available. This may explain why so many of the recitations recorded in 1948 are religious texts.

Native Manx Speakers

The term ‘native speaker’ is used in this publication to describe those people who were brought up in the Isle of Man to speak Manx Gaelic as their first language. In 1948 there were probably less than twenty native Manx speakers left on the Isle of Man. They had varied backgrounds, ranging from those who had lived in one place all their lives and had never left the Island to those who travelled the world but always retained a knowledge of their mother tongue.

The native speakers featured in this publication learnt their Manx despite the general trend away from the native language. They frequently learnt from grandparents and not parents. Many of them lived in remote areas of the island such as Cregneash, Ronague, Jurby and Bride where English was less prevalent compared to the towns of Douglas and Ramsey. However, many of them chose not to pass their knowledge of the language on to their children.

This section gives a brief introduction to those people recorded by the Irish Folklore Commission in 1948 where information has been available. Unfortunately some of the informants have been more difficult to track down.

Harry Boyde (1873 - 1953)

Ballaugh. Native Manx Speaker



In conversation with Tom Braide: *CD1 - Tracks 2-5*

In conversation with John Kneen: *CD1 - Tracks 12-16*

In conversation with John Kneen: *CD2 - Tracks 1-5*

“I am from Ballaugh...I was working on the land all my days...Thinning turnips and spreading manure and setting potatoes, that’s the thing I was doing...” *Harry Boyde*

Harry Boyde had always worked as a farm labourer, he had only been to the fishing for one or two nights in all his years but it made him so sick he never went out again. It became apparent during a conversation with another native speaker, John Kneen, that Harry had not travelled far from Ballaugh. On his 80th birthday he was taken to have tea at The Lhen café - five or six miles from his home. He later told John Kneen...

“I was not ever there before. I was hearing people talking about that place and I did not ever see it... Aw it is a good place.”

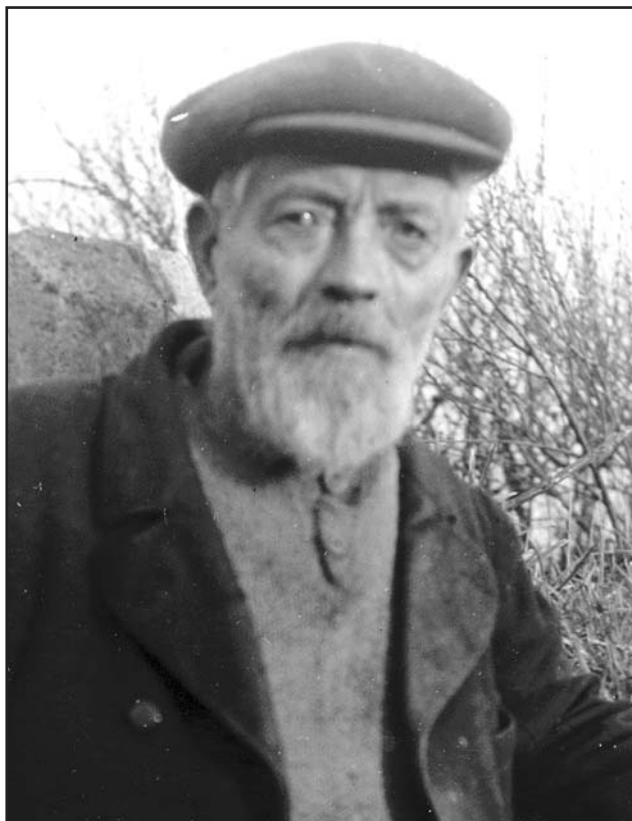
Leslie Quirk, who visited Harry as a Manx student, recalls that Harry had some pronunciations and phrases that were unusual and went back a long way. “In his day he must have been a wonderful Manx speaker, but had got a bit rusty. He was a very local man, he just used the language but never delved into it in any way.”

Annie Kneale (c. 1863 - 1949)**Bride. Native Manx Speaker**

In conversation with Bill Radcliffe and Mark Braide:
CD1 - Tracks 6-11

Annie Kneale was a farmer's wife who was known affectionately by the young students of Manx as 'The Mistress', she was definitely in charge of the household. In one of the recordings she made with Mark Braide she asks "Is that any better? I'm forgetting the words you know," indicating just how difficult it was for some of the native speakers to recall the language that many hadn't spoken for more than half their lifetimes.

Nobody seems to remember why she was called 'The Mistress' but those who met her say she would rule the roost but she wasn't bossy in doing it. Leslie Quirk recalls that, "she was an extremely nice person altogether, it would be extremely difficult to get up against her because she would calm you down if you did."

Yn Gaaue - John Kneen (1852 - 1958)**Ballaugh. Native Manx Speaker**

In conversation with Harry Boyde:
CD1 - Tracks 12-16; CD2 - Tracks 1-5

Cutting Turf: *CD2 - Track 6i*

In conversation with John Tom Kaighin: *CD4 - Tracks 1-5*

"I was a Smith...I was doing smithying for all the days at me."

John Kneen MNH Folk Life Survey

John Kneen's occupation or craft had been handed down to him from his father. He was the third generation smith in his family. Indeed his craft literally defined him. He was known as Yn Gaaue, Manx Gaelic for The Smith.

"All the young men of the district used to gather in the smithy every evening where everything of importance was discussed. Often heated arguments ensued, which sometimes ended in blows...The busiest time at the smithy was in the autumn; getting the ploughs, harrows and grubbers ready for the farmers. Then in the quiet times a stock of horseshoes would be made. The blacksmith was looked on as a sort of vet. Lamé horses, those having anything wrong with the feet came to the blacksmith to be cured. Remedies included tar, turpentine and pads of leather beneath the shoes..."

John Kneen MNH Folk Life Survey

Sage Kinvig (c. 1870 - 1962)**Ronague. Native Manx Speaker****John Kinvig (c. 1860 - 1953)****Ronague. Native Manx Speaker**

Walter Clarke, one of the collectors of Manx Language, first met Yn Gaaue when he was 93. He described him as ‘The King of the Curraghs’, very active although his sight was failing and he eventually went blind. He had very fluent Manx and made several recordings both with Kevin Danaher of the Irish Folklore Commission and subsequently with Yn Cheshaght Ghailckagh.

Yn Gaaue not only contributed valuable information concerning his native tongue, but also shared details of his life in the north, his occupation and his belief in ‘the little people’. In one interview he sadly reveals that he hasn’t seen a fairy for over thirty years. His faith in the supernatural sat side-by-side with a respect for the authority of the church.

“If a man stayed away from Church more than four Sundays in succession he was made to come and sit before the whole congregation wearing a white gown. In the case of an illegitimate child the punishment for the mother was to sit six weeks in the white gown. The churches were well attended!”

John Kneen MNH Folk Life Survey

John Kneen’s occupation put him in touch with a variety of people both from the town and the country. He recalls that in the old days it was Manx that was spoken around his smithy, but that most people had English too. Later he realised that a number of these people changed completely around and would hardly speak any Manx.

During the visit of the Irish Folklore Commission John Kneen was introduced to Harry Boyde, another native speaker. The two men had never met although they only lived five or six miles apart. They were encouraged to talk to each other in Manx and the conversation was eagerly recorded.

Although John Kneen retained his knowledge of Manx Gaelic he did not pass the language on to his children.



In conversation with Ned Maddrell and Tommy Leece:
CD3 - Tracks 8-9

In conversation with Ned Maddrell and Tommy Leece:
CD5 - Track 4

Recitation: ‘The Lord’s Prayer’: *CD2 - Track 7ii*

Recitation of Hymns: *CD2 - Tracks 6ii, 6iii, 7i, 7iv*

“I’ll tell you how I’ve lived so long...common good food and no tin-openers. A big pot of spuds, a pound of butter in with it - strong feeding. A hundred-weight of foodstuff in those days was better than 3 hundred-weight, now...”

Sage Kinvig MNH Folk Life Survey

Sage was born at Garey Hollin (The Holly Garden) in Ronague. Three generations of her family had also been born and raised on the small croft.

While her husband, John Kinvig, took on a variety of occupations including fisherman, mason and Common Lands Inspector, Mrs Kinvig combined the running of the croft with rearing ten children. When Sage first married she trained as a dress maker, walking to Castletown everyday, leaving at 8:00 in the morning and reaching Castletown Square as the clock struck 9:00.

Mrs Kinvig, like many other Manx women living on small crofts, had an exhausting list of tasks to complete on a

Ned Maddrell (1878 - 1974)**Glenchass. Native Manx Speaker**

weekly basis. She remembers docking turnips, milking cows and preparing meals for the rest of the family. She would frequently get up at six in the morning to tend the chickens and thin turnips.

Household chores also had to be completed. Monday was for baking; Tuesday was wash-day; Wednesday there might be time for spinning and knitting; Thursday was churning day and on Friday Mrs Kinvig would take spare eggs and butter to market in Castletown, Port Erin and Port St. Mary. If there were any goods left over she would take the train from Ballabeg to Douglas for the Saturday market.

“You would be going down in a row to the quay...If you didn’t get there early you would miss your stand and you would miss your chance of selling your stuff...”

Sage Kinvig MNH Folk Life Survey

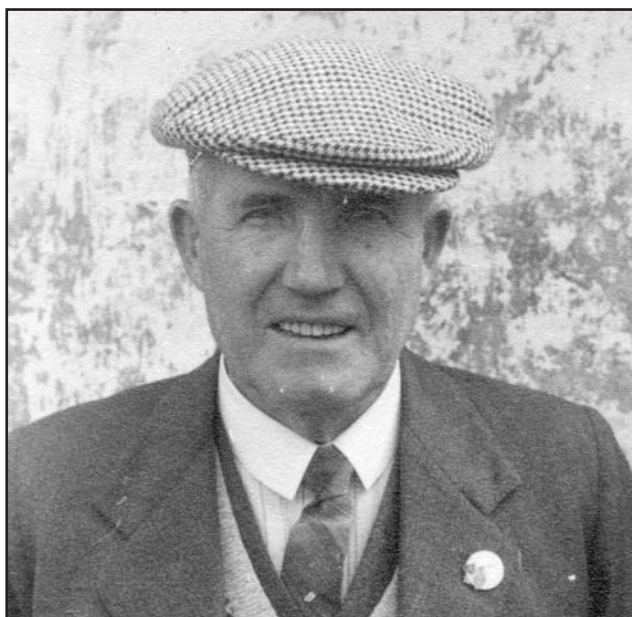
Any money made from the market would go straight back into the house-keeping.

Both Mr and Mrs Kinvig spoke the Manx language fluently. They were able to remember the days when most of the people in the Ronague area spoke nothing else but Manx. However, they also recalled that there were very few that could read a Manx Bible.

“This last fifty or sixty years the country is looking to have a different look of life to what it had before...”

Sage Kinvig

The Kinvigs were very conscious of the changes that had occurred in their lifetime and the threats these changes posed to the future of the Manx language. They were keen to encourage students of Manx Gaelic and many visited them to study pronunciation. Lola Kinvig, youngest daughter of Sage and John Kinvig, recalls that the house was always busy, but not just with Manx students. All the farmers and young men in the area would congregate in the evening at Garey Hollin to hear the latest news gathered by John Kinvig as he worked his way around the south fulfilling his various contracts with the Common Lands Board. John would even cut their hair and mend their shoes when required.



Recitation: The Lord’s Prayer: *CD2 - Track 7iii*

The Day’s work: in conversation with Tommy Leece: *CD2 - Track 8*

Fishing: in conversation with Tommy Leece: *CD2 - Track 9*

Old times in Cregneash: in conversation with Eleanor Karran: *CD2 - Track 10*

Fishing Lore: *CD2 - Track 11i, 11ii*

Recitation of Poems ‘The Brig Lily and Loss of the Fishing Fleet’: *CD2 - Track 12i*

Recitation of Children’s Rhyme ‘Gallop, Gallop Going to the Fair’: *CD2 - Track 13iii*

In conversation with John and Sage Kinvig and Tommy Leece: *CD3 - Tracks 8 & 9*

In conversation with John and Sage Kinvig and Tommy Leece: *CD5 - Track 4*

‘...Ned Maddrell who carried on such a fluent and vigorous conversation with DeValera’s party in August last is well and active and you should be able to get something from him...’

Letter to Kevin Danaher from Basil Megaw - March 1948.

Ned Maddrell had led a full and active life mostly at sea, with a large portion of time spent in the Merchant Navy away from the Isle of Man. He returned to land in 1936 and in his retirement worked for the Manx Museum looking after Harry Kelly’s cottage at Cregneash.

It was at Harry Kelly’s cottage that Ned met Eamon DeValera in 1947. He no doubt imparted his enthusiasm

Tommy Leece (1859 - 1956)**Kerrookeil. Native Manx Speaker**

for all things Manx particularly the Manx Gaelic language. "I am a Manx nationalist...I don't mean that we should cut adrift from the Empire, but I think we should preserve what is our own..."

Ned Maddrell MNH Folk Life Survey

Ned was born in Glenchass in 1878. However at a very early age he was taken to Cregneash to live with his aunt and uncle Mr and Mrs Taubman. His uncle was one of the weavers of Cregneash. It was here that Ned learnt his Manx Gaelic since his aunt could not speak English.

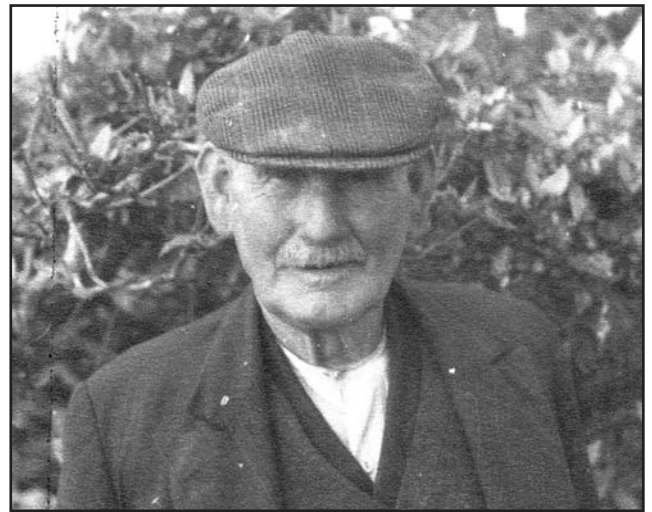
When Ned was a young boy Cregneash was an upland crofting village, isolated from modern developments in the rest of the Island. In this small community the old customs were preserved. Perhaps the strongest of all these traditions was the Manx language. Ned could remember a time "...when they were speaking Manx in every house almost in the place..." For many of the older people in Cregneash, particularly the women, Ned acted as an interpreter. "Charlotte I knew well because she used to give me a halfpenny for explaining what she wanted to the baker."

In 1892, at the age of fourteen, Ned started his life at the fishing as a cook on board *The Mona*. He went each year with the Manx fishing fleet from Port St. Mary to Kinsale and the Shetlands for the herring. While at the fishing Ned met a number of Scottish and Irish fishermen who could understand his Gaelic.

Eventually Ned left the fishing industry and joined the Merchant Navy which enabled him to travel far beyond the Irish Sea. However such exposure to the outside world did not prevent him from remembering his native language.

"I am sorry that so many people of my age and older have been ashamed of being supposed to know Manx. I have spent much of my time away, but I have always held on to my Manx - so long as I could and as far as I could..."

Ned Maddrell MNH Folk Life Survey



The Day's work: in conversation with Ned Maddrell:
CD 2 - Track 8

Fishing: in conversation with Ned Maddrell:
CD2 - Track 9

In conversation with John and Sage Kinvig and Ned Maddrell: *CD3 - Tracks 8 & 9*

In conversation with John and Sage Kinvig and Ned Maddrell: *CD5 - Track 4*

Tommy Leece had travelled the world. He began life as a miner at Foxdale, walking from home to arrive at the mines for a 6am start. The working day was long and arduous and it is even reputed that Tommy Leece got married in his lunch break before returning to the mines. He later emigrated to the South African mines in search of a better wage.

Walter Clarke recalls a story that Tommy told about South Africa. "They were all assembled near the mines and one of the overseers came up and said any of you fellas got any experience of hunting? Well Tommy used to hunt a few rabbits in the Isle of Man so he says *I used to do a bit like*. He was given a gun and told to get out into the wilds and get meat for the rest of the miners. So he spent most of his time stalking wild game." Tommy eventually returned to the Isle of Man but this time took up fishing, travelling to Kinsale and the Shetlands.

In his interviews with the Folklore Commission Tommy indicates just how reluctant people were to express themselves in Manx.

"There is a man living down there at Ballabeg and he's as good a Manx man as what I am, but he won't do anything of it. I suppose he would be better than I am or John Kinvig, if he would only come out." *Tommy Leece 1948*

Eleanor Karran (c. 1870 - 1953)**Cregneash. Native Manx Speaker**

In conversation with Ned Maddrell - old times in Cregneash: *CD2 - Track 10*

Recitation of Hymn 'O for the Wings of Faith and Love': *CD2 - Track 13i*

Recitation of Hymn 'Death cannot make our souls afraid': *CD2 - Track 13ii*

Eleanor Karran married John Karran whose family had farmed in Cregneash for generations. Walter Clarke recalls that she was a lovely lady but very shy; so shy that she always put her hand over her mouth when she spoke and she had a very quiet voice.

Leslie Quirk remembers Eleanor as a very fluent Manx speaker but, "... you had to drag it out of her a bit - she'd gone rusty."

John Tom Kaighin (c. 1862 - 1964)**Bride. Native Manx Speaker**

In conversation with John Kneen: *CD4 - Tracks 1-5*

Farm work and Line Fishing: *CD5 - Track 1*

John Tom Kaighin farmed in Bride. His sister, Annie Kneale, was also recorded by the Irish Folklore Commission. They came from a large family, but not all the children were Manx speakers. John Kaighin's command of the Manx language was reinforced by staying with his Manx-speaking grandparents every summer. John Kaighin would drive a flock of sheep to their croft in the hills in order to preserve the lowland pastures for winter grazing. As a youngster he was the go between for his grandparents for anything that was going on in English.

John Tom Kaighin was a life-long farmer following the horses and sowing the corn. Notes from Eric Cregeen's notebook record him as 'Blind, aged 85, very lively and with an enormous voice. Still a fluent Manx speaker - gave an hour's continuous Manx conversation for recording when Kevin Danaher of the Irish Folklore Commission came.' Walter Clarke recalls that during later recordings made by Yn Cheshaght Ghailckagh John Tom Kaighin had an overpowering voice and the story went if he was ploughing at Ballagarrett you could hear him shouting to the horses in Bride village three or four miles away.

Kaighin was very conscious of the passing of time and particularly the new technology employed in farming, "...but now they are lazy, there is a thing at them to sow the corn...there's a thing at them for putting manure on the land. They are not wanting to put it on with the hands at them...The world's going far speedier than it used to be..." *John Thomas Kaighin 1948*

Captain James Kinley (1876 - n.k.)**Peel. Manx Language Student**Recitation: Ecclesiastes Chapter 10: *CD2 - Track 14*Recitation: 'My God, the Spring of all my Joys':
*CD2 - Track 15i*Recitation: 'O for the Wings of Faith and Love':
*CD2 - Track 15ii*Recitation: 'A Charge to Keep I have': *CD2 - Track 15iii*Recitation: 'How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours':
*CD2 - Track 17i*Recitation: 'Come on my Partners in Distress':
CD2 - Track 17ii

Captain James Kinley was Peel Harbour Master in the 1920s and played a key role in the Peel Manx classes first set up by Sophia Morrison and Edmund Goodwin. Until his retirement in 1935, Captain Kinley arranged for the classes to be held in the Peel Harbour Master's Office. Lewis Crellin describes the class in 1942, '...gathered round an ordinary kitchen table poring over our lessons by the light of an oil lamp. I still have a strong impression of the atmosphere of the little gatherings, a little world of its own, remote for a couple of hours from the war-torn continent outside; with the grizzled old captain in his black skull-cap peering at us over his glasses and mildly correcting our numerous solecisms.'

Leslie Quirk first went to the Manx classes in 1931/2. "Caeser Cashin was in charge of the class, but Captain Kinley was the one who held sway as it was in the Harbour Master's Office. His father was an excellent native speaker who came from Port Erin way."

Thomas Dodd (1883-1963)**Peel. Manx Language Student***(image courtesy of Pauline Oliver)*Recitation: St. Matthew Chapter 2: *CD2 - Track 16*Recitation: extract from 'Betsy Lee' by T E Brown:
CD3 - Track 7ii

Tom Dodd was born in Douglas and attended the Grammar School. After school he worked as a clerk with the IOM Bank where he remained for the rest of his life, achieving the post of manager of the IOM Bank in Peel.

Anything Manx interested him and he was a regular attendee at the Manx classes held in the Harbour Master's office in Peel. According to Leslie Quirk the Manx students attending the Peel classes didn't have many printed resources in Manx apart from the Bible and Goodwin's *First Lessons in Manx* until, "...Tom Dodd really started going through it and writing things down backed up by his great friend Percy Kelly who ran classes in Port St. Mary and at the Manx Museum." Leslie recalls that he and his brother and sister spent many extra evenings with Tom Dodd going through the basic Manx grammar from Goodwin.

Tom was a very active member of the local community regularly giving recitations at local gatherings including meetings of the Peel Sisterhood, no doubt drawing on his experience of performing with the Peel Players.

Juan Y Geill - Jack Gell (1899 - 1983)

Port St. Mary. Manx Language Student



(image courtesy of Yn Cheshaght Ghailckagh)

In 1941 he wrote an open ‘letter’ to the Manx Language Society expressing his frustration at the lack of progress being made in the preservation of the language in practical terms through teaching and publication. He ends ‘So away with excuses and procrastination, Shall they be for ever the curse of our nation?’

Jack Gell

In 1948, a few months before these recordings were made, Jack finally got a teaching job at the newly established Castle Rushen High School. Not content with teaching woodwork in the daytime, Jack set up Manx Gaelic evening classes and wrote *Conversational Manx, A Series of Graded Lessons in Manx and English, with Phonetic Pronunciation*.

In retirement he wrote his bilingual memoirs *Cooïnaghtyn my Aegid* (Reminiscences of my Youth) and *Cooïnaghtyn Elley* (Further Reminiscences) which were published in 1977. In his memoirs Jack is encouraged to see the increase in the number of people learning the language and relieved that he has been able to make a significant contribution to the continuing life of the language.

Recitation: Goodwin’s First Lessons in Manx Para, 144:
CD2 - Track 18i

Recitation: Goodwin’s First Lessons in Manx Para, 155:
CD2 - Track 18ii

Recitation: Dr Clague’s Manx Memories Chapter 3 ‘May Day’: *CD3 Track 1*

Jack Gell was born in Liverpool where his parents had moved from the Isle of Man in order to find work, but Jack spent many summer holidays with his family in the Island. He trained as an apprentice joiner and during WWI served on the Western Front. After the war he trained as a woodwork teacher.

Although Jack’s parents were native Manx speakers, they chose to use English in the home. Jack was spurred on to learn Manx when he met a Scottish lady at an exhibition who was shocked that he didn’t know any Manx Gaelic. Armed with his grandfather’s Manx Bible and a determination to learn from the last native Manx speakers Jack continued to make frequent visits to the Island with his own young family throughout the 1930s.

J W (Bill) Radcliffe (1917-1984)

Ramsey. Manx Language Student



Recitation: 'Fin and Oshin' from A W Moore's Manx Ballads: *CD3 - Track 2i*

Recitation: 'Jacob's Ladder' from A W Moore's Manx Ballads: *CD3 - Track 3i*

Recitation: 'Little Red Bird' from A W Moore's Manx Ballads: *CD3 - Track 3ii*

Recitation: St. John Chapter 15: *CD3 - Track 4*

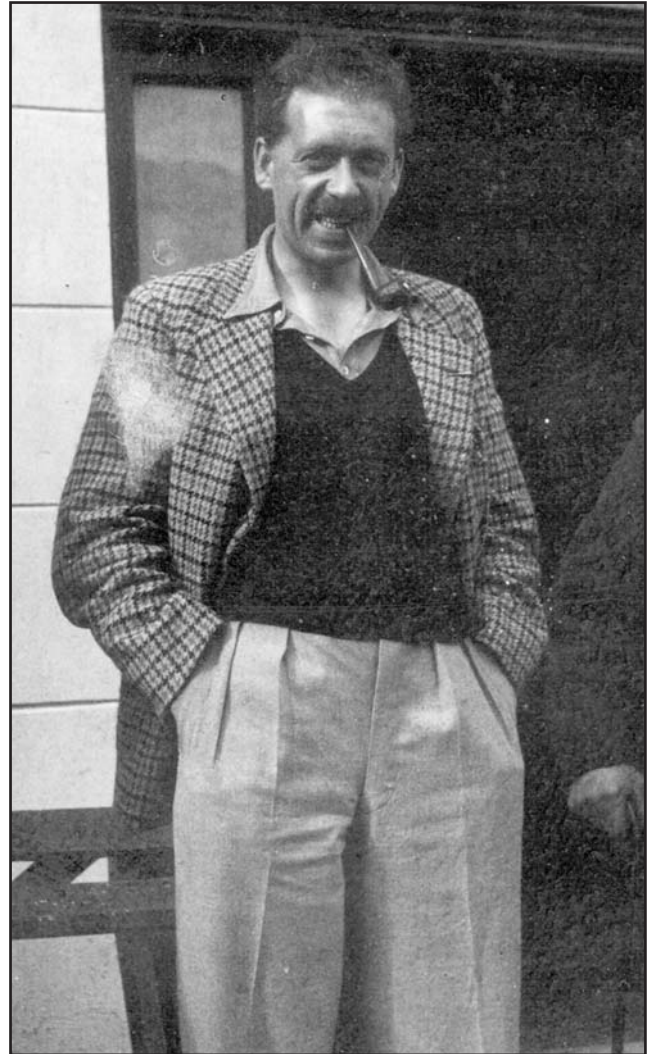
"Billy Radcliffe (as we called him) he was one of the 'musketeers', one of the four of us who went to Ireland in 1939 just before the war. Mark Braide, Chalse Craine and myself also went. He did an awful lot of work 'at home' particularly with 'the Mistress' and others going around and keeping all the native speakers going in the North in particular."

Leslie Quirk, 1952

J. W. Radcliffe took a great interest in all things Manx and in the early 1980s was the 'Lhaihder' (Manx Reader) at the annual Tynwald Ceremony. A coal-merchant by trade he turned to writing in his retirement, and together with his wife Constance wrote *The History of Maughold*, *Maughold and Ramsey Place Names* and *Kirk Bride*.

Charles (Chalse) Craine (1911-1979)

Ramsey. Manx Language Student



Recitation of a Manx charm: *CD3 - Track 2ii*

Recitation: St. John Chapter 2: *CD3 - Track 5*

Charles Craine was a manager for the Isle of Man Bank in Ramsey. He did a tremendous amount of work in encouraging the use of the language and, according to Leslie Quirk, kept the other students on their toes, encouraging them not to get too slack.

Leslie Quirk (1914 -)**Peel. Manx Language Student**

Recitation: Genesis Chapter 22: *CD3 - Track 6*

Recitation of a Children's Rhyme: *CD3 - Track 7i*

Leslie Quirk was one of the band of 'Musketeers' who had a passion for learning the Manx language from the last native speakers. His mother's step-mother first started him off with Manx before he could even walk. "My Mother took double pneumonia and only just scraped through it and I was farmed out to my step-grandmother."

Leslie Quirk

Leslie attended the Manx classes in Peel at the Harbour Master's Office. When he started the classes he had the feeling that he had heard some of the rhymes and phrases before. Searching back into his childhood he recalled that it was his step-grandmother who would make him recite The Lord's Prayer in Manx at bedtime one line at a time with her on one side of the bed and him on the other.

Leslie remembers the Peel classes attracting students from all over the Island including Jack Gell and Charles Craine, Madge Watterson and Mark Braide.

Leslie was employed by the Manx Museum in the 1950s as the first full-time collector for the Manx Folk Life Survey. He was sent to Ireland by the Director of the Manx Museum, Basil Megaw, to meet up with the Irish Folklore Commission's Kevin Danaher to learn the skills of collecting in the field.

Mark Braide (1910 - 1996)**Douglas. Manx Language Student**

Mark Braide (left) with Harry Boyde

Recitation: 'Thom Gordon as ny Mooinjier Veggey' CF Bealoideas XVIII 1948-50 pp51-52 by Ned Beg Hom Ruy: *CD3 - Track 16*

Recitation: 'Yn Pearl Mooar' CF Bealoideas XVIII 1948-50 pp49-50 by Ned Beg Hom Ruy: *CD3 - Track 17*

Mark Braide was one of the band of 'Musketeers' who had a passion for learning the Manx language from the last native speakers. Leslie Quirk remembers him as a very hard worker and extremely competent. His practical skills with typing and the tape recorders were invaluable to Yn Cheshaght Ghailckagh in later years when they began to record native Manx speakers for their own archives.

Tom (Thobm) Braide (1920 - 1979)**Douglas. Manx Language Student**

Tom Braide was Mark's younger brother. According to Leslie Quirk "...one week he wasn't the least bit interested in Manx, the next you couldn't stop him and that's how he remained."

William Cubbon (1865 -1955)**Douglas. Dialect Speaker**

Recitation: 'The Miller of Ballawillin': *CD1 - Track 1*

William Cubbon achieved many things in his life: he became Douglas Borough Librarian, one of the founders of the Manx Language Society, President to the Isle of Man Natural History and Antiquarian Society and Director of the Manx Museum from 1932 to 1940.

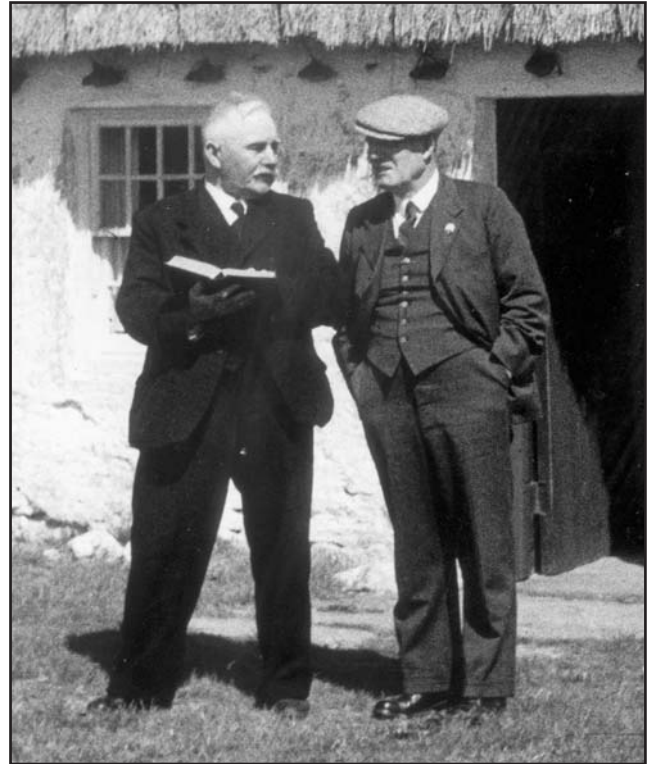
Throughout his distinguished career he had always aimed to "...promote Manx national interests to create a higher ideal among the people as to their duty to the country, and to influence a higher degree of patriotism."

William Cubbon.

His deep patriotic love for the Island came from his childhood days in Port St. Mary, spent in the company of farmers and fishermen from whom he first absorbed their language, customs and lore.

'Cubbon's patriotism was not the narrow nationalism which seeks to vaunt the achievements of one nation over another's. It sought rather to advance the intrinsic merits and self esteem of all. He strove all his life to convince those of his countrymen, who needed to be convinced, that not only was their cultural and linguistic heritage well worthy of preservation but that its value extended far beyond the shores of their own little Island, and above all ...that it is no mean thing to be a Manxman'.

100 Years of Heritage

Charles Watterson (1870 - c. 1950)**Castletown. Dialect Speaker**

Charles Watterson (left) with Ned Maddrell

(Image courtesy of University College Dublin. Department of Irish Folklore)

Recitation of extract from 'Captain Tom and Captain Hugh' by T E Brown: *CD3 - Track 10*

Recitation of poem 'Traa dy Liooar' by Cushag: *CD3 - Track 11*

Recitation: extracts from T E Brown's poetry: *CD5 - Track 2*

It is possible that this is the Charles Watterson who was clerk to the Castletown Commissioners and who made contributions to the Manx National Heritage Folk Life Survey referring to the traditions of old Christmas, particularly around Castletown.

Lillie Duggan (1887 - 1959)

Port St. Mary. Dialect Speaker



(image courtesy of Miss Dorothy Duggan)

Recitation: 'How Tom Beg and Kirrie went to the Fair'
IOM 'Manx Tales' by Egbert Rydings: *CD5 - Track 3i*

Recitation of poem 'Oul Bobby Bob' by Juan Noa:
CD5 - Track 3ii

Lillie Duggan was not a Manx speaker, but was probably recorded by the Irish Folklore Commission for her well-known ability to recite in Manx-English dialect. Lillie was a keen performer and was a member of the Purt Iern Cushags for many years. Leslie Quirk remembers her going over to Peel for the Manx classes, "...she didn't have much Manx, she used to come for a bit of fun. She was excellent and would pull anybody's leg for them. She was a first class actress in anybody's language. She could learn parts quickly - mainly comedy. She was in about half a dozen drama groups."

John Crebbin

Port St. Mary. Dialect Speaker

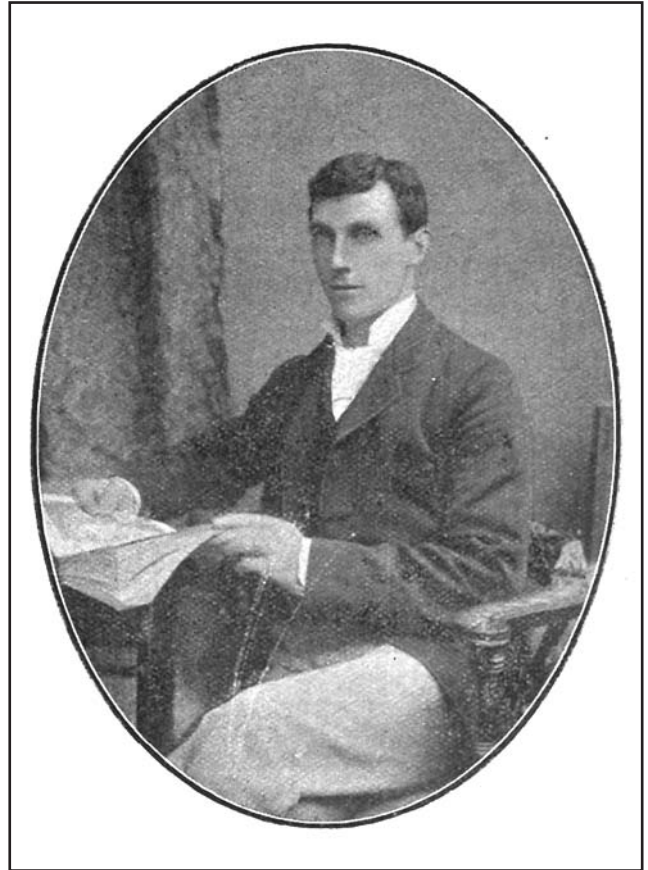
Recitation: 'The Moddey Dhoo' by Juan Noa:
CD5 - Track 5i

Recitation: 'Jus' The Shy' by T E Brown:
CD5 - Track 5ii

Unfortunately there is no further information available concerning John Crebbin.

John Joseph Sansbury (1862 - 1952)

Port St. Mary. Dialect Speaker



Recitation: The Rushen Funeral Dirge: *CD3 - Track 12ii*

John Joseph Sansbury was born in Port St. Mary and worked for the Isle of Man Bank. For many years he was a Commissioner for Port St. Mary.

Madge Watterson

Colby

Recitation: 'Arrane y Chlean' A Manx Lullaby:
CD3 - Track 13

Madge Watterson learned this lullaby from her mother who was a vehement native speaker from choice.

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CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 1	3:08	IFC 408	MM

Recitation: ‘The Miller of Ballawillin’ by William Cubbon, Douglas

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash

A very old story is told of the Miller of Ballawillin whose mill was at Baldwin in the Parish of Kirk Braddan in the Isle of Man. Juan Cannell was his name.

On a day soon after mid-summer, he had to go over Slieau Beary to meet a farmer at Eairy Mooar. Before starting he told his son, Ffinlo, to put through the mill the barley of the nearby farm of Ard Whallian, and added “Ffinlo, mind thou take the foilliu.”

The foilliu was a proportion of the meal, ground for the farmer customer. That was the customer’s payment to the miller for grinding. It was always taken for granted that the miller was an honest man, although it was sometimes slyly said that the miller’s pig was usually very fat.

When Juan returned in the evening, he asked Ffinlo what he had done. “I put through the mill the barley of Ard Whallian” replied Ffinlo “and I’ve taken the foilliu”. When Ffinlo had gone his father said to himself “I don’t believe a word of his mouth. I will go and take the foilliu myself”.

Juan had almost finished when he heard the lhondhoo singing on a drine growing outside the mill doorway. The bird was singing in Manx:

Miller, thou wicked one
 Miller, thou wicked one
 Thou would take the foilliu twice, eh
 Thou would take the foilliu twice
 I will tell Ard Whallian
 I will tell Ard Whallian
 I will tell, I will tell, I will tell!

The miller felt ashamed. He threw down the contents of the dollan in his hand. He put back all he had wrongfully taken and never again did he act dishonestly.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 2	4:36	IFC 515a	MM 39

Conversation: Harry Boyde, Ballaugh and Tom (Thobm) Braide.

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

H. Boyde

As c’red ta shin goll dy ghra nish?
 And what are we going to say now?

T. Braide

Mygeayrt yn cleighyn.
 About the hedges.

H. Boyde

Mygeayrt yn cleighyn... va mee jannoo ram cleighyn ayns.. er..
 About the hedges... I was making plenty of hedges in.. er..

ooilley yn laa aym, yn traa va mee aegey, yn aegey, as
 all the days at me (all my life) the time I was young, in my youth, and

cha ren mee jannoo monney cleigh er bleeaney, te bleeaney
 I did not make many hedges for years, it is years

er dy henney roish (nearys) ren mee jannoo monney ayns yn cleighyn
 ago before (since) I did make or do much in the hedges

as ta mee son jannoo ad mie dy liooar, as ta mee geddyn,
 and I was making them well enough, and I am getting,

ta mee geddyn feer shenn nish dy jannoo monney ayns yn cleighyn,
 I am getting very old now to do much in the hedges,

as ta ram cleighyn jeant ec mish woish my laa aym,
 and there was plenty built at me from the days at me, (in my time)

ta, ram jeu.
 yes, plenty of them.

T. Braide

Ren shiu troggal cleighyn marish (lesh) claghyn voish y traie?
 Did you build hedges with stones from the shore?

H. Boyde

Va mee jannoo yn cleighyn lesh claghyn ass yn traie, as va
 I was making the hedges with stones off the shore and I was

mee cur yn claghyn ayns yn... fo yn... yn reddyn lesh yn
 putting the stones in the... under the... the things with the

reddyn elley... *sods* (foaid)
 other things... sods

T. Braide

Ta mee toiggal (moain)
 I understand (turf)

H. Boyde

Va mee cur yn *soddyn* (foaid) er y cleigh er mullagh yn claghyn
 I was putting the sods on the hedge on top of the stones

she, shen yn red va mee jannoo
 it is, that's the thing I was doing.

T. Braide

Row kiebbey ayd dy jannoo eh?
 Was there a spade at you to do it?

H. Boyde

Va kiebbey aym, va kiebbey mie aym, as cha row mee son gobbragh lesh,
There was a spade at me, there was a good spade at me, and I was not for working,

cha row mee son gobbragh lesh kiebbey boght,
I was not for working with a poor spade,

va kiebbey mie aym dy chooilley traas va mee goll dy jannoo yn cleighyn.
there was a good spade at me all the time I was going to make the hedges.

T. Braide

Vel peiagh erbee ayn elley ayn va jannoo yn cleighyn?
Was anyone else at all in who was making the hedges?

H. Boyde

Aw cha row peiagh erbee marym.
Aw there was not any one at all with me.

T. Braide

Va shiuish yn ynrican 'er?
Were you the only one?

H. Boyde

Va mee my lomarcan, cha row peiagh erbee marym jannoo yn cleighyn,
I was alone, there was not anyone at all with me making the hedges,

as.. er, va fer ennagh jannoo cleigh, as v'eh jannoo yn cleigh
and.. er, there was someone making a hedge and he was making the hedge,

as ren eh, cha row eh, cha row eh jannoo eh mie,
and he did, he was not, he was not making it well,

as.. er.. cha row eh foddey jeant, roish ren eh ooilley cheet sheese reesht,
and.. er.. it was not long made, before it did all come down again,

as ren mish goll, as jannoo eh reesht lurg ve jeant ec yn dooinney shen,
and I did go and re-make it again after it was made at that man,

as ta'n cleigh shen ny hassoo foast.
and that hedge is standing yet.

T. Braide

Va, va, shen obbyr mie jeant ayd.
Yes, yes, that was good work done at you.

H. Boyde

Va shen obbyr mie, she.
That was good work, yes.

T. Braide

Ren shiu jannoo cleighyn myr yn fer shen? ooilley claghyn?
Did you make hedges like that one? all stone?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha ren mee rieu jannoo monney cleighyn lesh ooilley yn claghyn edyr, cha ren mee.
 Aw, I did not make many with all stones either, I did not.

T. Braide

Ta yn cleigh shen bunnys brisht.
 That hedge is nearly broken.

H. Boyde

Ta'n cleigh shen? Cha bee eh foddey dys bee eh lhieggit, lhieggit.
 That hedge? It will not be long until it will be fallen, fallen.

Cha nel eh jeeaghyn feer mie, ta mee fakin yn claghyn er,
 It is not looking very good, I am seeing the stones on it,

ta paart jeu ny lhie sheese er y laare, ta paart jeh'n claghyn goll woish yn cleigh shen,
 some of them are lying down on the ground, some of the stones are gone from that hedge,

cha nel mee coontey monney jeh'n fer, jeh'n sleih ren jannoo ny cleigh shen,
 I am not counting much of the one, of the people who made that hedge,

cha row ad feer mie, as foddee dy vel eh bleeaney jeant nish,
 they were not very good, and maybe it is years done (made) now,

foddee dy vel eh traal liauyr jeant nish, yn cleigh shen.
 maybe it is a long time made now that hedge.

T. Braide

Ren shiu rieu jannoo cleighyn marish (lesh) stobbyn?
 Did you ever make hedges with stobs. (posts)?

H. Boyde

Marish (lesh) stobbyn? Ta mee smooïnaghtyn dy ren mee jannoo paart jeu,
 With stobs? I am thinking that I did make some of them,

er, er, er, cha nee shiu fakin, cha nel monney cleighyn claghyn sheese ayns Balleylaagh edyr,
 er, er, you will not see, there are not many stone hedges down in Ballaugh at all,

ta, t'ad ooilley heose, ooilley yn cleighyn ta er y clieau,
 (they) are, they are all up, all the hedges that are on the mountain,

t'eh ooilley, t'ad ooilley jeant lesh claghyn.
 they are, they are all made with stones.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 3	4:30	IFC 516	MM 39

Conversation: Harry Boyde, Ballaugh and Tom (Thobm) Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

T. Braide

Aw, shen mie.

Aw, that's good.

H. Boyde

Va, va, va bleeaneey ennagh, as va, va muckyn ain, as.. er.. v'ad

There was, there was one year and there was pigs at us and they were

cha row monney bee goll yn blein shen, as va'n muckyn currit magh ayns yn magher
there was not much food going that year, and the pigs were put out in the field,

as.. er.. cha ren, cha row shin ayns yn magher
and.. er.. we did not, we were not in the field

as ren yn fer, fer gra, c'red ta'in goll dy jannoo lesh yn muckyn shen,
and one fellow did say, what are we going to do with these pigs,

as ren yn fer elley gra, bee shin foast jannoo thie son dy cur yn muckyn ayn,
and the other fellow did say, we will get make a house for to put the pigs in,

ayns yn magher shen, as va'n gheay sheidey,
in the field there, and the wind was blowing,

as cha row eh son cur yn muckyn ayns yn, ayns yn boayl shen,
and he was not for putting the pigs in that place

as ren yn dooinney elley gra nee shin foast cur yn muckyn har...
and the other man did say we will still put the pigs in

yn traa nee'n gheay caghlaa, as ren shin cur yn muckyn
till the wind changes, and we did put the pigs

harrish yn traa ren yn gheay caghlaa, as v'ad ayn shen ooilley yn sourey,
in the time the wind changed and they were there all the summer

v'ad ayns yn magher shen, as thie v'ad cadley goll ayns thie beg
they were in that field and the house they were sleeping in was a little house

va, va jeant ain son yn muckyn
which was made at us for the pigs.

T. Braide

Row shiu rieu ayns ny magheryn soie praaseyn?

Were you ever in the fields setting potatoes?

H. Boyde

Aw, va mee soie praaseyn dy liooar, soiet ec mish, as ta mee mie son soie praaseyn,
 Aw, I was setting potatoes enough, lots set at me, I was good for setting potatoes

as va ram jeh'n obbyr shen jeant ec mish.
 and there was plenty of that work done at me.

T. Braide

Oh, ta shen obbyr creoi.
 Oh, that is hard work.

H. Boyde

Aw, t'eh obbyr creoi, cha row eh obbyr feer mie edyr, ta sleih laccal,
 Aw, it is hard work, it is not very good (pleasant) work at all, people need,

ta sleih laccal feallagh aegey nish dy soie praaseyn,
 people need young folk now to set potatoes.

Cha nel eh feer mie son shenn sleih dy goll dy soie praaseyn nish
 It is not very good for old people to go to set potatoes now

t'eh bunnys tra a dy faagail eh son deiney aegey.
 It is nearly time to leave it for young men that work.

T. Braide

Oh, ta shen kiart.
 Oh, that is right.

H. Boyde

Yn, yn obbyr. Son deiney aegey.
 The, the work. For young men.

T. Braide

As va shiuish thanney turmaryn neesht.
 And you were thinning turnips too.

H. Boyde

Va mee, va mee thanney turmaryn dy liooar, ayns yn magher, as va magher mooar,
 I was, I was thinning turnips enough, in the field, and it was a big field,

as va'in thanney turmaryn ayn, as va ceau ooilley yn laa va'in thanney yn magher shen,
 and we were thinning turnips and it was raining all the day we were thinning that field,

ooilley yn laa bunnys as va mee my hassoo thanney as cooat vooar orrym,
 all the day nearly, and I was standing thinning and a big coat on me,

cooat vooar mullagh er my dreeym, cha row my laueyn ayns yn, ayns yn cooat edyr
 big top coat on my back, my hands were not in, in the coat at all,

ve mullagh yn geaylty, mullagh my dreeym, as va ceau ooilley yn laa bunnys.
 it was on top of my shoulders, top of my back, and it was raining all day nearly.

Va'in thanney yn magher shen, as ren shin goll tra va'n magher shen jeant,
We were thinning that field, and we did go when that field was done,

ren shin goll ayns magher elley,
we did go to another field,

as ren shin goll fo raad dy obbragh dy thanney yn magher shen,
and we did get under way with the work of thinning that field,

as cha ren shin fakin frass erbee jeh fliaghey ooilley yn traas va'in jannoo yn magher shen.
and we did not see a shower at all of rain all the time we were doing that field.

T Braide

Cha row, row monney joan goll mygeayrt?
There was not, was there much dust going around?

H. Boyde

Va chiass ayn as ve agglagh. Va ooilley yn fliaghey ersooyl yn traas shen.
There was heat in, and it was awful. All the rain was away that time.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 4	4:25	IFC 517	MM 39

Conversation: Harry Boyde, Ballaugh and Tom (Thobm) Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

T. Braide

..clashtyn oo ooilley ayns Gailck
..hear you all in Manx

H. Boyde

Ooilley ayns Gailck?
All in Manx?

T. Braide

Ta, c'red t'ou coontey jeh'n emshyr nish?
Yes, what are you thinking of the weather now?

H. Boyde

Aw, ta.., cha nel eh jeeaghyn feer olk edyr.
Aw, yes.., it's not looking too bad at all.

T. Braide

Vel shin goll dy gheddyn tooilley fliaghey?
Are we going to get more rain?

H. Boyde

Aw cha s'ayms, t'eh jeeaghyn, cha nel eh jeeaghyn monney son fliaghey yn oie shoh nish edyr, cha nel.
Aw, I don't know, it is looking, it is not looking much like rain this night now at all, it's not.

T. Braide

Cha nel bodjallyn mygeayrt.
No clouds about.

H. Boyde

Cha nel monney bodjallyn ayns yn aer.
Not many clouds in the sky.

T. Braide

Cha nel.
No.

H. Boyde

Cha nel mee fakin monney, va'n aer ooilley ayns frough, v'eh ooilley ayns frough laghyn er y shiaghtyn, ooilley ayns frough.
I am not seeing many, the sky was all in mist, it was all in mist these days on the week, all in mist.

T. Braide

Ta, ta, ta mee toiggal.
It is, I understand.

H. Boyde

Ta, ooilley ayns frough.
It is all in mist.

T. Braide

Row monney grian mooie er y chiaghtyn?
Was there much sun out on the week?

H. Boyde

Aw cha row, va paart dy laghyn as cha row monney grian ayn, ayns yn moghree edyr,
Aw, was not, there was some days and there was not much sun in, in the morning though,

va'n grian cheet mooie ec yn - bunnys ec y shey.. kiare.. er.. queig er y clag, ta'n grian cheet mooie yn tra a shen.
the sun is coming out at almost at four or five on the clock, the sun is coming out that time.

T. Braide

Ta mish toiggal.
I understand.

H. Boyde

Shen yn tra a v'ee cheet mooie.
That is the time she was coming out.

T. Braide

Row shiu ec y bayr monney er y chiaghtyn.
Were you on the road much on the week? (walking)

H. Boyde

Cha row mee mooie monney.
I was not out much.

T. Braide

Cha row

Were you not?

H. Boyde

Cha row, cha row eh feer mie dy goll mooie, v'eh feayr, v'eh feayr.

Was not, it was not very good to go out, it was cold, it was cold.

T. Braide

Row peiagh erbee ayn shen lesh shilley ort?

Was anyone there with a sight on you. (visiting you).

H. Boyde

Er.. er y shiaghtyn, cha row.

Er.. on the week? No.

T. Braide

Cha row monney sleih cheet lesh shilley ort eisht?

There were not many people coming for a sight on you then?

H. Boyde

Cha nel mee fakin yn inneen woish Purt ny h'Inshey edyr.

I have not seen the girl from Peel either.

T. Braide

Nagh vel?

Have not (you)?

H. Boyde

Cha nel.

Have not. (no)

T. Braide

Ta mish er chlashtyn t'ee goll ersooyl gys Nerin yn sourey.

I have heard she is going away to Ireland this summer.

H. Boyde

Goll dys Nerin? yn 'neen woish Purt ny h'Inshey?

Going to Ireland? the girl from Peel?

T. Braide

T'ee goll harrish y cheayn marish "Kione Jiarg"... t'ee laccal goll harrish y cheayn lesh "Kione Jiarg".

She is going over the sea with "Red Head" (Leslie Quirk)... she wants to go over the sea with "Red Head".

H. Boyde

Kione Jiarg!

Red Head!

T. Braide

Ta, Leslie Quirk.

Yes, Leslie Quirk.

H. Boyde

Aw Quirk, aw, shen ta mee toiggal nish.

Aw Quirk, aw, that I understand now.

T. Braide

Cha row Clarke ayns shoh, ec y, ec y boayl shen lesh shilley ort.

Clarke was not here, at this place to see you?

H. Boyde

Quoi?

Who?

T. Braide

Clarke, Chalse y Clarke.

Clarke, Charles Clarke (From Pulrose)

H. Boyde

Cha ren mee fakin eh, ta laa, ta, cha row eh ayn shoh son tammylt.

I am not seeing him, it is days, yes, he was not here for a while

T. Braide

G'insh dou yn skeeal mygeayrt ny shenn feallagh ayns Balley laagh, g'insh dou yn skeeal

Tell me the story about the old people in Ballaugh, tell to me the story

mychione ny shenn, shenn feallagh ayns Balley laagh v'ou pleateil mygeayrt riy,

about the old people in Ballaugh you were talking about last night

kys mygeayrt dty yishag, tra v'eh ayns Rhumsaa geddyn yn muckyn ass baatey.

how about your father, when he was in Ramsey getting the pigs out of a boat.

H. Boyde

Aw v'eh geddyn muckyn, v'eh geddyn daa muckyn ayns Rhumsaa

Oh! he was getting pigs, he was getting two pigs in Ramsey

as ren eh goll dys geddyn part dy geayl, dy, dy geayl dy loshtey ayns yn aile,

and he did go to get some coal coal to burn on the fire,

as yn traa ren eh cur yn red, tra ren eh goll dy chur, cur yn red (cart)

and the time he did put the thing (cart) when he did put the cart

dy geddyn yn muckyn va'n muckyn ayns yn sack as v'ad, *what's jumping?*, lheimmey ayns

to get the pigs, the pigs were in a sack, and they were jumping in

yn sack as harrish, ren ad goll harrish sheese ayns yn, ayns yn ushtey.

the sack and over (overboard) they did go over down in the, in the water.

T. Braide

Ren ad?

Did they?

H. Boyde

..in the harbour

T. Braide

Cha row ad baiht?

They were not drowned?

H. Boyde

Cha row, va fer ennagh er y baatey, as ren eh tayrtyn red ennagh lesh yiarn,

Were not, there was someone on the boat, and he did haul something with iron (boathook)

as ren eh tayrtyn ad mooie ass yn ushtey.

and he did haul them out of the water.

T. Braide

Va shen aitt.

That was funny.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 5	4:11	IFC 518	MM 39

Conversation: Harry Boyde, Ballaugh and Tom (Thobm) Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

T. Braide

Ta shin a... Ta shin ersooyl nish, goll er.

We are a... We are away now, go on.

H. Boyde

C' red t'ou gra?

What are you saying?

T. Braide

Goll er lesh skeeal. Kys mygeayrt dty naunt as y thie eck?

Go on with a story. How about your aunt and the house at her?

H. Boyde

Oh! Ayns yn.. jannoo yn lhiabbee, .. er.. *about the fellow that came home...*

Oh! In the.. making the bed, .. er..

ren eh cheet thie, as v'eh *will I shout?*

he did come home and he was...

T Braide

Ta, goll er.

Yes, go on.

H Boyde

V'eh ec Balley laagh as v'eh, ren eh cheet thie as va paart dy jough echey

He was at Ballaugh and he was, he did come home and there was some drink at him

as ren eh gra, my jishags, my yishags

and he did say, my father, my father

as my vummigs.....
and my mother.....

T. Braide

Ta shen aitt.
That was odd.

H. Boyde

Shen yn red ren eh gra.
That (is) the thing he said.

T. Braide

Va shen mie dy liooar, kys mygeayrt yn dooinney ayns yn rullick, yn dooinney as y ven ayns yn rullick.
That was good enough, how about the man in the graveyard, the man and the woman in the churchyard.

H. Boyde

Dooинney as y ven ayns?
Man and the woman in?

T. Braide

Ayns yn rullick jeeaghyn er yn oaie, ta clagh wooar aynshoh, as ta clagh vooar aynshen.
In the graveyard looking on the grave, there's a big stone here and a big stone there.

H. Boyde

Oh! Va ben ennagh ayns Balley laagh as v'ee poosit dys shenn fer,
Oh! there was some woman in Ballaugh and she was married to an old fellow,

as v'eh shenn, yn traа ren *she* geddyn poosit, yn traа ren yn fer shen geddyn poosit dys yn ben shen,
and he was old the time she got married, the time that fellow got married to that woman,

as v'ee jannoo poddash, son cha row eh geddyn bainney erbee, v'ee goaill ushtey marish yn poddash.
and she was making porridge, for he was not getting milk at all, she was putting water with the porridge.

T. Braide

Oh, yn drogh spyrryd.
Oh, the bad spirit.

H. Boyde

V'ee goaill yn ushtey marish yn poddash, as ren eh geddyn baase as va ram argid echey, ram argid echey,
She was putting water with the porridge, and he did die, and there was lots of money at him, lots of money at him,

as ren fer cheet thie woish Australia, as ren *she* geddyn poosit dys yn dooinney shen,
and a chap came home from Australia and she did get married to that man,

as ren yn dooinney shen geddyn ooilley yn argid va ec yn... va jeant ec yn shenn dooinney
and that man did get all the money that was at the... that was made at the old man

as v'eh shooyl er y, er y traie chaglym fuygh er y traie, er y traie, as ren yn shuyr echey geddyn baase,
and he was walking on the, on the shore gathering wood on the shore, on the shore, and the sister at him did die

as ren eh jannoo *coffin* marish yn fuygh v'eh chaglym er y traie. She. Shen eh
and he did make a coffin with the wood he was gathering on the shore. Yes. That's it.

T. Braide

Va shen aitt dy liooar.
That was odd enough.

H. Boyde

As v'ee ayns y rullick laa ennagh as ren shenn dooinney cheet stiagh ayns yn rullick dy fakin yn oaie yn ben echey,
And she was in the graveyard one day and an old man came in into the graveyard to see the grave of the woman at him
(wife)

as ren eh fakin yn ben shen ec yn oaie ec yn dooinney v'ee poosit rish reesht,
and he did see that woman at the grave at the man she was married to again,

as ren eh gra, c'red t'ou jannoo ayns shoh?
and he did say, what are you doing here?

reh eh gra, gow royd sheese, *he said*, dys yn shenn keeill as cur clagh er yn dooinney ren oo geddyn yn argid woish.
he did say, go you down to the old church and put a stone on the man you did get the money from.

T. Braide

Ren eh gra shen?
Did he say that?

H. Boyde

Yes, yes. As ren eh, v'eh ayns y.. ec yn oaie as ren eh, va reddyn soiet ooilley er yn oaie
And did he, he was in the.. at the grave and he did, things were set all on the grave

as v'eh cur yn laue echey, nane aynshen nane aynshoh, as nane aynshen, v'eh gra..... *Yes..*
and he was putting the hand at him, one there one here, and one there, he was saying.....

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 6	4:34	IFC 519	MM 39 (part)

Conversation:**Annie Kneale, Ballagarrett, Bride, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Mark Braide**

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

A. Kneale

Oh,,, Seventy - four years ago. And seventy... from seventy-three years, seventy-three.. a little one, (yes), damp in the mud.
And you know that old mud house that's out there at Tom Kelly's place? (yes) Well, that's all stamped with bare feet. Isn't
that old bits of the old wall standing there yet. I was wondering would be any interest to take this man out to that old house
to see that old mud walls.

J. W. Radcliffe

Va mee g'insh da mychione shen jea.
I was telling him about that yesterday.

A. Kneale

What?

J. W. Radcliffe

Va mee g'insh da mychione shen jea.
I was telling him about that yesterday.

A. Kneale

Ah. Well, that's all made of stamped clay mortar.. clay of the.. stamped, you know with your bare feet. There was a dwelling house there and there was that barn and there was the stable and cows combined, and they were all made of mud out there. It's an awful pity that that place is gone. That's out Tom Kelly's, that's not Annie... Harry Kneale's at all.

J. W. Radcliffe

Could you tell us in Manx that there was a fidder (weaver) living down there and he had...

A. Kneale

Aw.

J. W. Radcliffe

And he had a rhyme... myr ooh ta mish dy jarroo.
 like an egg I am I indeed.

A. Kneale

Is it on this now? Ah, Juan Goodn (Gawne).

Va Juan Goodn as v'eh beaghey shen ayns yn magher.. shen, shen...
There was Juan Goodn and he was living there in that field there, there...

I can't get that at last...

V'eh beaghey ayns yn magher as v'eh... v'eh fidder as v'eh soie as v'eh... gra...
He was living in the field and he was....he was a weaver and he was sitting and he was....saying....

Myr ooh ta mee dy jarroo	Like an egg am I indeed
Danjeyragh dy ve brisht	In danger to be broken
As goll rish shenn vraagyn	And like old shoes
Va ceaut as ayns corneil	(That) were thrown in a corner
Faagit as treigit	Left and abandoned
As my chorrag ayns my veal	And my (index) finger in my mouth
As goll rish shenn vraagyn	And like old shoes
Va ceaut ayns corneil.	(That) were thrown in a corner.

J. W. Radcliffe

Shen eh.
That's it.

A. Kneale

That's it.

J. W. Radcliffe

Abbyr y skeal mysh yn fidder... shiuish goll gys yn fidder as v'eh taggloo ayns Gailck.
Say the story about the weaver... you going to the weaver and he was speaking in Manx.

A. Kneale

Va mee loayrt rish shenn fidder laa ennagh as ooilley va mee aby l gra va... was.. 'feer vie... feer vie'.
I was speaking with an old weaver one day and all I was able to say was... ... 'very good... very good'.

Va mee hoght blein ny nuy blein. 'C'red t'ou laccal'? *he said...*
I was eight years or nine years (old). 'What are you wanting'?...

'Ta mee laccal'...
'I am wanting'

'Vel shiu laccal ollan'?
'Are you wanting wool'?

'Cha nel. Ta mee laccal bluckan... nane bluckan'.
'No. I am wanting a ball... one ball'.

But I can't tell how he... it was to finish the web, he wanted the one ball of thread to finish this web, but all I could say to him was 'feer vie... feer vie'. I remember that as well... I wouldn't be as old as Sheila at all, that was all. And then there's the song about the Colbagh Breck.

J. W. Radcliffe

Ah, gow shiu er.
Ah, take you on.

A. Kneale

Have you got that here?

J. W. Radcliffe

Ta. T'eh ayns yn lioar.
Yes. It's in the book.

A. Kneale

Is it worth repeating it here?

J. W. Radcliffe

Aw, dy jarroo, ta.
Aw, indeed, yes.

A. Kneale

Va'n shenn sleih as v'ad gra...
The old people were and they were saying..

Yn colbagh breck er sthrop
Ny re ee hene vees souyr
Yn shenn bock bane goll eig
Tayrn yn arroo 'syn ouyr

The speckled heifer on a strap (tether)
Is it not itself will be comfortable
The old white gelding (nag) is failing
Drawing the corn at the harvest

As ben... v'ee gra...
And a woman... she was saying

Nee poost, as poost dy liooar va shin
Ta foddey share ny ve poost
Na'n taggloo smessey ve jin
Gown dy linsey-woolsey
As bonnad bane salloon.

It's married, as married enough were we
It's far better that to be married
Than the worst talk being of us
A gown of linsee woolsee
And a white shalloon bonnet.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7	4:23	IFC 520	MM

Conversation:**Annie Kneale, Ballagarrett, Bride, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Mark Braide***Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael***A. Kneale**

Va shenn Juan Goodn (Gawne) as v'eh baghey ayn magher ain as va shey acyr ayn

(There) was old John (Gawne) and he was living in a field of ours and there were six acres in it

as va'n thie-thooit echey as va coigee-house thooit as va boayl da'n... er

and (there) was a thatched house at him and (there) was a thatched loom house and (there) was a place for the...

rish yn cabbyl beg as yn booa as v'eh fee son baghey, as... v'eh gra, cockacock...and then v'eh gra

for the little horse and the cow and he was a weaver for a living, and... he was saying 'cockacock'... he was saying

Myr ooh ta mee dy jarroo

Like an egg am I indeed

Danjeyragh dy ve brisht

In danger to be broken

As goll rish shenn vraagyn

And like old shoes

Va ceaut as ayns corneil

(That) were thrown and in a corner

Faagit as treigit

Left and abandoned

As my chorrage ayns my veal

And my (index) finger in my mouth

As goll rish shenn vraagyn

And like old shoes

Va ceaut as ayns corneil

(That) were thrown and in a corner

J. W. Radcliffe

As nish mychione 'colbagh breck er sthrap'

And now about 'a speckled heifer on a strap'

A. Kneale

Now?

J. W. Radcliffe

Nish. She.

Now. Yes.

A. Kneale

As va fer elley as v'eh gra

And (there) was another one and he was saying

Yn colbagh breck er sthrap

The speckled heifer on a strap (tether)

Ny re ee hene dy souyr

Is not itself comfortable

Yn shenn bock bane goll eig

The old white gelding is failing

Tayrn yn arroo 'syn 'ouyr

Drawing the corn in the harvest

Nee poost as poost dy liooar va shin

It's married and married enough were we

Ta foddey share ve poost

It's far better to be married

Na'n taggloo smessey va jin

Than the worst talk was of us

Va gown dy linsey- woolsey

(There) was a gown of linsee-woolsee

As bonnad bane salloon

And a white shalloon bonnet

As quoif ass shenn lieen skeddan

And a quoif of old herring net

As rybbanyn spynneigyn shuin.

And ribbons of rush peelings

J. W. Radcliffe

As mysh ny ferrishyn...
And about the fairies...

A. Kneale

As va shenn ven as v'ee baghey ayn... car y... v'ee baghey, baghey ayns magher ayns yn bayr shoh
And (there) was an old woman and she was living in... during the... she was living in a field in this road

as v'ee gra da'n mac va shooyl g'eiyr er 'neenyn dy chooilley oie as v'ee gra da
and she was saying to the son (who) was walking following on girls every night and she was saying to him..

'C'raad v'ou noght, Billy bhoy, Billy, Billy boght?'
'Where were you tonight, Billy Boy, Billy, poor Billy?

when v'eh cheet thie. 'Er yn chaardee, mummig.'
when he was coming home. 'On the smithy, mother.'

'Caardee, caardee, dy chooilley 'n oie, Billy boght, v'eh briaght cheet er y chaardee shoh foast.
'Smithy, smithy, every night, poor Billy, he was asking to come on this smithy still.

Gow dty arran as bainney, gow dty padjer as gow dy lhie, Billy boght.
Take your bread and milk, say your prayer and go to bed, poor Billy.

J. W. Radcliffe

C'red va shen mysh yn dooinney?... Insh dooin yn skeal shen. Trooid aynshoh...
What was that about the man?... Tell us that story. Come here.

A. Kneale

Aw, va dooinney as v'eh goll dys yn thie-oast as v'eh goaill yn gless dy yough,
Aw, (there) was a man and he was going to the inn and he was taking the glass of drink,

as v'eh goaill yn gless ayns yn daa laue *anyway*
and he was taking the glass in his two hands anyway

'Trooid aynshoh, corp slaynt, ta shilley jeh'n eddin ayd cur gerjys ayns my chree.'
'Come here, a healthy body, the sight of your face puts joy in my heart.'

J. W. Radcliffe

Shen mie.
That's good.

A. Kneale

He was an old Irishman that. That was true enough.

J. W. Radcliffe

Nod oo g'insh dooin mychione yn shenn dooinney va gra, 'Cha jeanym dy bragh g'ee poddash pishyragh reesht'...
Can you tell us about the old man (who) was saying, 'I will never eat peas porridge again'...

A. Kneale

Aw, va daa 'neenyn aegey as daa deiney aegey as v'ad sooree.
Aw, (there) were two young girls and two young men and they were courting.

Nane jeh'n deiney as v'eh geddyn g'accrys as dooyrt eh, 'Ta mee goll dy gheddyn red ennagh dy ee',
One of the men and he was getting hungry and he said, 'I'm going to get something to eat',

as dooyrt yn fer elley... 'cur bit, cur bit dou dy mee'
and the other one said... 'give a bit, give a bit of food to me'

Vel oo cheet? Ren eh goll trooid as ren eh cur... gheddyn pot dy poddash pishyragh.....
Are you coming? He did go through and he did give... get a pot of peas porridge.....

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 8	4:36	IFC 521	MM 36

Conversation: Annie Kneale, Ballagarrett, Bride, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Mark Braide, with Kevin Danaher

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

A. Kneale

Va daa ben aegey, as v'ad sooree, soie sooree, as nane jeh'n deiney aegey,
There were two young women, and they were courting, sitting courting and one of the young men,

as v'eh geddyn g'accrys, as ren eh goll dy jeeaghyn dy geddyn *bit* dy vee,
was getting hungry, and he did go to look to get a bit of food,

as ooilley v'eh abyly dy geddyn as pot dy poddash pishyragh.
and all he was able to get, and a pot of peas porridge.

As v'eh gee eh gollrish jyst yn 'amman,
and he was eating it like a dish...

you know what that is, ladling it up and in (hand ladle)

As v'eh goaill *then*, jyst lane da'n fer elley, as ren eh jarrood yn raad,
and he was then taking a bowl full to the other fellow, and he did forget the way, (in the house)

as ren eh goll da'n raad va'n Mainshter as yn Ben-ainshter cadley,
and he did go to where the Master and Mistress were sleeping,

'Shoh boy, gow shoh', v'eh gra, as cha row veg cheet, 'Shoh, gow shoh',
'Here boy, take this', he was saying, and there was nothing coming, 'This, take this',

as ren eh trogey yn curlead, curlead, as *threw* yn poddash pishyragh er y Ven-ainshter.
and he did lift the quilt, quilt, cover and threw the peas porridge on the Mistress.

'Juan', t'ee gra, 'T'eh moghree, t'eh traa geddyn seose, irree *boy*, irree *boy*'.
'John', she was saying 'It is morning, it's time to get up, rise boy, rise boy'.

Well ren Juan geddyn irree 'Aw! Chiarn. Aw, My Yee, Peggy', ren eh gra 'T'ou er keck 'sy lhiabbee'!
Well John did get up, 'Aw! Lord. Aw, my God, Peggy', he did say, 'You have shit in the bed'!

'Aw Chiarn, ta, *she said*, 'Cha jeanyrn dy bragh, ny dy bragh ee poddash pishyragh reesht,
'Aw, Lord', yes,' she said, 'I will not ever, not never eat peas porridge again,

son t'eh goll trooid mee gollrish myr v'eh geay'.
for it has gone through me like as it was wind'.

Is that any better?

M. Braide

Aw, va shen mie

Aw, that was good.

A. Kneale

I'm forgetting the words you know, right to put in. I think that's about as near as I can, but the 'Curlead' you know, the 'Curlead', it was made of thread. There would be four or five plys. They were as thick very near, as my little finger here, and then they were woven like that. I remember we had them in Larkhill, and they were black and brown diamonds.

J. W. Radcliffe

Tell us about taking lunch out to the men in the fields, and the wild geese would come.

A. Kneale

Aw, son Laa Patrick ayns yn moghree va'n guoiee cheet

Aw, for Patrick's Day, in the morning the geese were coming

woish Nerin, Nerin, as v'ad gra, 'Cur huc eh, cur huc eh',
from Ireland, Ireland, and they were saying 'Give it to them, give it to them'

as v'ad goll thie ayns yn *October*, 'Gow giare eh, gow giare eh'.
and they were going home in the October 'Take it short, take it short'. (cut it short)

They were saying that. V'ad gra shen. They were cut off, cut off.
They were saying that.

J. W. Radcliffe

Time to stop taking lunches out to the fields.

A. Kneale

Yes, stop it, stop it, you know 'Gow giare eh, gow giare eh', to cut it off them, cut it off them, that was it.

'Cur huc eh' was to give it to them.

M. Braide

Tell us about the woman and the cow at the fair. Do you remember that?

A. Kneale

Aw, shenn Nanny Sammy, as ren ee goll dys yn margey as ren ee creck yn booa,

Aw, old Nanny Sammy, and she did go to the market (fair) and she did sell the cow,

as traa ennagh elley ren ee, v'ee briaght jeh'n dooinney, v'ee briaght jeh'n dooinney,
and some other time she did enquire of the man, she was asking of the man,

'Cre'n aght ta'n booa, Juan?'

'What way (how) is the cow, Juan?'

'Aw, dy chooilley oayll aynjee'.

'Aw, every spell in her'.

'As c'red ta shiu? C'red?'

'And what are you? What?'

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 9	4:17	IFC 552	MM 36

Conversation: Annie Kneale, Ballagarrett, Bride, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe, and Mark Braide with Kevin Danaher

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

A. Kneale

And then they would be cutting the barley all along you know, August and September, but they were getting their bit then extra.

M. Braide

Would you give us the bit of the cow and the fair over, it cut on the end of a record again.

J. W. Radcliffe

Could you start at Laa Pherick, tra ta ny guoiee cheet.

Could you start at Patrick's Day, when the geese came.

Could you tell us about when the wild geese were coming again and then tell us about the woman taking the cow to the fair?

A. Kneale

Aw, *the*, yn guoiee? V'ad cheet voish Erin ayns yn Arragh, ayns yn Arragh,

Aw, the geese? They were from Ireland in the Spring, in the Spring,

and v'ad gra 'Cur huc eh, cur huc eh,' yn deiney va goaill *bit* dy vee ayns ny...

and they were saying 'Give it to them, give it to them', the men were taking a bit to eat in the...

M. Braide

Ny magheryn?

The fields?

A. Kneale

As 'Cur huc eh, cur huc eh', *and then* as *in the* ouyr as ooilley *over*

And 'Give it (a bit) to them, give it to them',... and in the autumn and all's over

v'ad gra 'Gow giare eh, gow giare eh', *gow, to take it off them.*

they were saying 'Take it short, take it short', "gow", to take it off them.

As va ben dy row, shenn ven ayns Skylley Breeshey, as ren ee goll dys yn margey dy creck yn booa, and there was an old woman in Kirk Bride, and she did go to the market to sell the cow,

as ren ee creck y booa da dooinney,
and she did sell the cow to a man,

as traa ennagh elley, ren ee briaght yn dooinney, 'Cre'n aght ta'n booa, Juan'?

and another time (later) she did enquire of the man, 'What way (how) is the cow, John'?

Yn dooinney Juan, 'Aw, dy chooilley oayll aynjee', as 'C'red ta shiu jannoo eisht', *she said.*

The man John, 'Aw, every spell is in her', and 'What are you doing then', she said.

'Aw, t'ee bwoailtagh', *he said,* 'T'ee braddagh, as ta'n Jouyl aynjee, *but* t'ee mie da ny curn'.

'Aw, she is bewitched', he said, 'She is thievish, and the Devil is in her, but she is good for the can' (milk).

M. Braide

Shen eh. What are those noises they say for driving (calling) the pigs?
That's it.

A. Kneale

Aw "Tooragh! Torraa Toorraa".

J.W Radcliffe

What for the calves?

A. Kneale

Shebeg, shebeg.

J. W. Radcliffe

Was there anything for the lambs?

A. Kneale

No.

J.W Radcliffe

Or for the dogs?

A. Kneale

No, I never heard it at all.

M. Braide

What about the horses when they were ploughing?

A. Kneale

Aw, the horses when they were "driving" "yn shireagh".

cur yn shireagh ayns y "keedn" (keeaght), ayns y "keedn", that's the plough to put the "shireagh" in, it's the pair of horses, that's what the old people always called it, the pair of horses, "shireagh", and the "keedn" (keeaght) was the plough or the "shiree" or they would say "cur yn shiree" either.

J. W. Radcliffe

What were people saying when they were hearing the wind dropping a bit?

A. Kneale

Aw, 't'eh sonsheraght, t'eh sonsheraght', but what else did I say that the wind was doing?

Aw, 'it is whispering, it is whispering'.

M. Braide

G'eaishtagh, nagh row?

Listening, wasn't it?

A. Kneale

Aw, g'eaishtagh. Yes, that was when it would be holding you know, softening you know, and there would hardly be a sound. Sh sh, like that "t'eh geaishtagh", and when they would be making the porridge, oatmeal porridge, stirring it with the "maidje boiragh" (worrying stick) the pot stick, you know, the oatmeal porridge'll fizz up. Sometimes used to be fizz..zz up.

‘T’eh sonsheraght, t’eh sonsheraght, gow jeh eh, gow jeh eh. T’eh jeant nish’.
 ‘It is whispering it is whispering, take it off (the heat), take it off. It is done now’.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 10	4:29	IFC 523	MM 36

Conversation:

Annie Kneale, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Mark Braide with Kevin Danaher

Transcribed by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

A. Kneale

On the “Sally Greesagh” (hot ashes), yes. Salt mackerels. Yes, well, you could tell...

Interviewer

Breck sailje.

A. Kneale

Mm? Breck sailjys, breck sailje, jean er yn greesagh, jeant er yn greesagh. Aw. Oh, yes, the greesagh was the ash, you know. I never tasted anything sweeter than that in my life, and if I was home I wouldn’t have ate it, but aw, it was sweet. Rucking hay down in the meadow out towards Ashcroft there, all ripe sallies, you know, but they used to be putting the herring on the greesagh too to roast it. Always the men would be coming in from the field at night and they would get their porridge and a cup of tea afterwards and a herring done on the greesagh, that was on the fire, you know, but on the ashes like.

M. Braide

Well, what else is there now? What about the people who were in bed and the roof blew off?

A. Kneale

Aw, irree Thobm, irree Thobm, irree Thobm, ta’n thie ersooyl.
 Aw’ rise Tom, rise Tom, rise Tom, the house is away.

Aw, cre’n boirey red ta...

Aw, what worry is...

Interviewer

Could you put that in Manx?

A. Kneale

But that was what he was saying.....

but the old people used to be, Billy it was a ... they were making a living with going to pull bent, out to the shaslagh there (Shaslagh, Bent, or Marram Grass) pulling the bent you know, and making it in sheaves and selling it for a penny a sheaf, and there was twelve bundles in what they call a stook of bent and it would be a shilling and men used to do that in the winter time, when time would be slack, for to thatch houses, going to Douglas up way, and going to Laxey and different places. Two shillings and four shillings for four dozen sheaves of bent. Yes, and you know you put your hand down like that, and then you put your other hand on top of that and you pulled up the stalk and when you would have so many stalks together you would double them and shake them like this to shake the sand out, then put them all straight. I’ve seen my uncle, old uncle doing that and selling it at a shilling a stook. I think it was a yard or a yard and a half the band that you were tying. They were two long stalks of bent and you knotted them, and tied the sheaf with that, and you pulled it. Didn’t Johnny Lace and them go one time? Was it up to Castletown? and Johnny, Johnny said it was growing so high, and he lifted his hands, the bent was growing so high. But he was telling about the thatching. Now, that old ... You’ll hardly get

thatch houses now. Our old thatch house out there (on Ballagarrett Ayres) is some of the oldest. That's a very, very old place, you know. Aren't they waiting now to get a new roof on it, that's the way it's not thatched. But that's - oh, I don't know what age will that... There was two dwelling houses there one time and there was a school in a stable and old Danny Teare and Robbie Garrett, they went to school in the stable, she was an old Dame that kept it in.

M. Braide

How much did they pay for that - a penny a week or something like that?

A. Kneale

Aw no - shilling for about three months!

M. Braide

Shilling a quarter.

A. Kneale

Yes.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 11	0:41	IFC 524	MM

End of conversation with Annie Kneale, Ballagarrett, Bride

A. Kneale

Brown or red, and another dab of blue and that was imitation of paper... and this was on that old wall for many, many a long year up on the stable wall... the old dame had it... imitation paper.

Interviewer

She was teaching in English, of course, was she?

A. Kneale

Oh, English

Interviewer

Yes

A. Kneale

English. I've heard my mother saying she was going to the school too. Of course, mother's twenty years dead now and she was over seventy when she died. She was going to the school, she said.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 12	4:30	IFC 525	MM 36

Conversation: Harry Boyde, Ballaugh and John Kneen (the "Gaaue") with J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Mark Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

H. Boyde

The sight has gone out of one of your eyes.

J. Kneen

Yes.

M. Braide

Ayns Gailck ooilley yn traa Harry.

In Manx all the time Harry.

J. Kneen

You must not talk English at all.

J. W. Radcliffe

T'eh goll er nish.

It is going now.

J. Kneen

Goll er, aw *well* dy jarroo wooinee, as t'ou uss dooinney voish Balley Laagh.?

Going on, aw well indeed man, and you are a man from Ballaugh?

H. Boyde

Aw ta mish woish Balley Laagh.

Aw I am from Ballaugh.

J. Kneen

Balley Laagh, Balley Laagh.

Ballaugh, Ballaugh.

H. Boyde

Ta mish woish Balley Laagh Ta.

I am from Ballaugh. Yes.

J. Kneen

As c'red ta'n ennym ayd?

And what is the name at you?

H. Boyde

Boddagh, Boddagh.

Boyde, Boyde.

J. Kneen

She, shen eh.

It is, that's it.

H. Boyde

She. Ta'n ennym aym Boddagh.

Yes. The name at me is Boyde.

J. Kneen

Ta. Boddagh.

Yes. Boyde.

H. Boyde

She, as ta shin geddyn eash mie nish.

It is, and we are getting a good age now.

J. Kneen

Ta wooinne, ta wooinne, as ta'n ennym aym Juan Kring.
(We) are man, we are man, and the name at me is John Kneen.

H. Boyde

She, ta mee toiggal.
It is, I understand.

J. Kneen

Vel oo? Juan Kring.
Are you? John Kneen.

H. Boyde

She, ta mee toiggal, ren mee clashtyn myrgeayrt shiuish roie.
It is I understand. I did hear about you before.

J. Kneen

Ren oo?
Did you?

H. Boyde

Yes, bleeaney er dty henney.
Years ago.

J. Kneen

Aw, bleeaney er dty henney, Aw, dy jarroo, wooinne. As c'red v'ou?
Aw, years ago. Aw, indeed, man. And what were you?

H. Boyde

Will he say anything?

J. W. Radcliffe

Ayns Gailck.
In Manx.

H Boyde

Ayns Gailck.
In Manx.

J. Kneen

Va mee gaaue. Va mee jannoo gaauyen. Va mee gaaue son ooilley my laghyn aym.
I was a (black)smith. I was doing smithying. I was a smith for all the days at me.

H. Boyde

As shen yn keird ayd.
And that was the trade at you.

J. Kneen

Shen yn keird aym, as she'n keird ayd gobbyr er y thalloo.
That was the trade at me and the trade at you, working on the land.

H. Boyde

Aw, va mish gobbragh er y thalloo ooilley my laghyn.

Aw, I was working on the land all my days.

J. Kneen

Cha row keird erbee ayd.

There was no trade at all at you.

H. Boyde

Aw, cha row, cha row mee rieu jannoo red elley.

Aw, was not, I was never doing anything else.

J. Kneen

Agh gobbyr er y thalloo.

But working on the land.

H. Boyde

Gobbyr er thalloo.

Working on the land.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.

Aw, indeed.

H. Boyde

Thanney turmaryn as skeayley eoylley as soie praaseyn.

Thinning turnips and spreading manure and setting potatoes.

Shen yn red va mee jannoo.

That's the thing I was doing.

M. Braide

Cha row oo geiyrt er ny cabbil?

You were not following the horses? (Ploughing).

J. Kneen

Cha row eh geiyrt er cabbylyn, v'eh gra.

He was not following on horses, he was saying.

H. Boyde

Cha row mee rieu goll, goll monney, geiyrt er cabbylyn edyr, cha row.

I was not ever following, going much, following the horse either, was not.

J. Kneen

Aw, *well*, t'ou er ceau yn laghyn ayd braew.

Aw, well, you have spent the days at you well.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta.

Aw, yes.

J. Kneen

Cha nel oo feer shenn foast, my ta.

You are not very old yet, though.

W. Clarke note: (H. Boyde was 82, J. Kneen was 93-94)

H. Boyde

Cha nel foast, ta mee... ta mee son jannoo paart dy obbyr foast.

Am not yet I am... I am for doing a bit of work still.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.

Aw, indeed.

H. Boyde

Va dooinney briaght jee'm moghree jiu dy yeeaghyn dy row mee goll dy jannoo obbyr erbee ayns yn gharey.

A man was asking of me this morning looking if I was going to do work at all in the garden.

J. Kneen

Aw, ayns y gharey!

Aw, in the garden!

H. Boyde

Yes, as cha ren mee gra monney rish yn dooinney.

And I did not say much to the man.

J. Kneen

Ren oo... faagail eh myr ve.

You did... leave it as it was.

H. Boyde

Cha ren mee gra monney as ren eh goll ersooyl reesht.

I did not say much and he did go away again.

J. Kneen

Aw, yes, faagail oo.

Aw, yes, leaving you.

H. Boyde

Cha nel mee goll dy jannoo monney obbyr nish.

I am not going to do much work now.

J. Kneen

Cha nel, t'ou gaase ro shenn. Cha nel yn cassyn ayd fajeil?

You are not, you are growing too old. The feet at you are not failing?

H. Boyde

Ta'n cassyn aym, cha nel ad feer mie.

The feet at me, they are not very good.

J. Kneen

Aw, t'ad fajeil.

Aw, they are failing.

H. Boyde

Bee mee foast geddyn piyr dy braagyn noa.

I will yet (I must) get a pair of new shoes.

J. Kneen

Aw, nee shen, ta shen cooney oo.

Aw, that will, that is helping you.

M. Braide

Aw, nee ad cooney lesh.

Aw, they will help him.

J. Kneen

Ta shen cooney oo.

That is helping you.

H. Boyde

Ta piyr dy braagyn aym, cha nel ad foddey aym nish.

There is a pair of shoes at me, they are not long at me now.

J. Kneen

T'ad gortey ny cassyn.

They are hurting the feet.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta'n chiass jannoo eh yn traa ta mee jannoo monney shooyl. Shen yn red. She.

Aw, the heat is doing it the time I am doing much walking. That's the thing. Yes.

J. W. Radcliffe

Ta'n dooinney shoh skybbylt foast.

This man is nimble still.

M. Braide

Aw, t'eh mie son shooyl.

Aw, he is good for walking.

H. Boyde

T'eh mie son shooyl foast, she, mie son shooyl foast.

He is good for walking still, yes, good for walking still.

J. Kneen

Cha nel feme aym dy.....

There is no need at me to.....

H. Boyde

T'ou son shooyl foast.

You are for walking still.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta, ta mee shooyl, ta.

Aw, I am, I am, for walking, I am.

H. Boyde

Vel oo son shooyl dys Rhumsaa?

Are you walking to Ramsey?

J. Kneen

Aw, cha nel nish edyr. Honnick mee yn laa, my ta. Va mee son shooyl.

Aw, I am not either. I saw the day, though. I was for walking.

H. Boyde

Honnick shiuish yn laa v'ou son shooyl dys Rhumsaa.

You saw the day you were walking to Ramsey.

J. Kneen

Va.

Yes.

H. Boyde

Va. As cha nel oo son shooyl nish.

Yes. And you are not for walking now.

J. Kneen

Aw, cha nel, cha nel, cha nel mee son shooyl nish edyr.

Aw, am not, am not, I am not for walking now at all.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 13	4:30	IFC 526	MM 36

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

... Ayns y ghlion.

... In the glen.

H. Boyde

Ayns y ghlion va'n aspick beaghey as va mee geiyrt er'n,

In the glen the bishop was living and I was following on the,

geiyrt er breck ayns yn awin, as ren yn aspick cheet orrym.

on the trout in the river, and did the bishop come on me.

T. Braide

Quoi yn aspick shen?

Who (was) that bishop?

H. Boyde

Yn aspick Hill.

The bishop Hill.

J. Kneen

Yn aspick Hill

The bishop Hill

H. Boyde

As va moddey mooar echey
And (there) was a big dog at him...

va moddey mooar bwee echey... as v'eh lhiggey yn moddey orrym,
was a big yellow dog at him... and he let the dog on me,

as cha row yn moddey... Cha row yn moddey goll dys mish edyr,
and the dog was not... The dog was not going to me at all,

as va'n moddey lheim ayns yn aer as gounsternee as lheim ayns yn aer.
and the dog was jumping in the air and barking and jumping in the air.

Cha row yn moddey roie, geiyrt er mish edyr,
The dog was not running, following on me at all,

as va jeeig mooar dy ushtey aynshen as ren mee roie ayns yn...
and (there) was a big ditch of water there and I did run in the...

cha row tra aym dy roie boayl erbee elley,
(there) was not time at me to run anywhere else,

as ren mee roie ayns yn jeeig ushtey as va mee fliugh ooilley heose dys my chione, bunnys!
and I did run in the water ditch and I was wet all up to my head, nearly!

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo, ghooiinneey?
Really, man?

H. Boyde

As ren mee, ren mee roie as va'n aspick g'eam 'Gow eh! Gow eh! bhoy Gow eh!, *take him*, gow eh,
And I did, I did run and the bishop was shouting 'Take him! Take him! boy Take him! take him,

va'n aspick gra as cha row yn moddey goll geiyrt er mish edyr
the bishop was saying and the dog was not going following on me at all

as jeeaghyn ayns yn aer as gounsternee as jeeaghyn ayns yn aer
and looking in the air and barking and looking in the air

as ren mee roie dys my thie ayns yn jeeig jeh'n ushtey as ren mee ooilley fliugh dys my chione, bunnys.
and I did run to my house.. in the ditch of the water and I did all wet to my head, nearly.

As va sleih gra... dy ren va shiuish er roie bo... er y raad elley dy row
And people were... saying that you were on running on the other road that was

J. Kneen

Cha ren oo smooiinaghtyn er y raad ec y tra a.
You were not thinking on the road at the time.

H. Boyde

Cha row. Bee eh son toiggal kiart va mee beaghey eisht.
Was not. He will be for understanding right where I was living then.

Yes. That's it. Yes. That's about the bishop. Yes. Yes. To see now...

J. Kneen

Well, t'ou toiggal Rhumsaa braew vie? Vel oo?
Well, you are understanding (knowing about) Ramsey fine well? Do you?

H. Boyde

Oh, va mee keayrtyn ayns Rhumsaa. Va mee ram keayrtyn ayns Rhumsaa.
Oh, I was times in Ramsey. I was many times in Ramsey.

J. Kneen

Oh, va, va mee goll dy Rhumsaa ayns my laghyn aeg neesht.
Oh, yes, I was going to Ramsey in my young days too.

H. Boyde

Oh, va. She.
Oh, yes. Yes.

J. Kneen

Row uss toiggal yn traaw va mwyllin mooar 'Monk'? goll mygeayrt?
Were you understanding (knowing about) the big? mill (that was) going about?

H. Boyde

Oh, va mee toiggal shen. As v'eh... *Is it off yet? It's not off yet.* As toiggal...
Oh, I was understanding (knowing about) that. And it was... And understanding...

J. Kneen

Va mee goll dy Rhumsaa un laa ayns y gheurey... ayns y sourey,
I was going to Ramsey one day in the winter... in the summer,

as ren mee goll dys Rhumsaa ooilley yn raad shooyl as va mee cheet dys yn mwyllin mooar 'Monk'
and I did go to Ramsey all the road walking and I was coming to the big? mill

as eisht va mee goll dys y bayr yn mullagh y Vayr Geinnagh as v'ad jannoo keeill aynshen.
and then I was going to the road the top of the Sandy Road (Bowring Road) and they were making a church there.

H. Boyde

V'ad jannoo...
They were making...

J. Kneen

V'ad jannoo keeill.
They were making a church.

H. Boyde

Keeill? V'ad jannoo keeill?
A church? They were making a church?

J. Kneen

Va, ayns y vullagh yn vayr ge...

Yes, in the top of the... road

H. Boyde

Ta mee toiggal.

I understand.

J. Kneen

T'ou toiggal shen.

You understand that.

H. Boyde

Ta mee toiggal shen.

I understand that.

J. Kneen

As eisht ren mee goll seose dys yn droghad clagh

And then I did go up to the stone bridge

as ren mee goll magh er y Vooiragh as cha row thieyn erbee er y Vooiragh ec y traa shen.

and I did go out on the Mooragh and (there) were not any houses on the Mooragh at that time.

H. Boyde

As dy lickly ny row.

And likely (there) was not.

J. Kneen

Va nane thie thooit er, shen ooilley yn thieyn v'er.

(There) was one thatched house on (it), that is all the houses (that) were on it.

H. Boyde

Shen ooilley yn thieyn v'ayn.

That is all the houses (that) were in.

J. Kneen

Va, shen ooilley yn thieyn. As nish ta ram thieyn...

Yes, that is all the houses. And now (there) are many houses...

H. Boyde

Aw, ta ram ayn nish.

Aw, (there) are many in now.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

H. Boyde

Feallagh noa jeant.

New people made.

J. Kneen

Feallagh noa jeant.
New people made.

H. Boyde

Ram jeu.
Lots of them.

J. Kneen

Ram jeu. Ta.
Lots of them. Yes.

Cha row feer ram jeu ayns ny laghyn shen.
(There) were not very many of them in those days.

H. Boyde

Cha row. Va daa deiney voish yn clieau. V'ad beaghey ayns yn clieau...
(There) were not. (There) were two men from the hill. They were living in (on) the hill...

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 14	4:27	IFC 527	MM 36

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

J. Kneen

... yn valley, as ren mee cheet *back* dys yn valley
... at the town, and I did come back to the town

as va'n boayl v'ad creck ny cabbil as ny ollagh as dy chooilley red shen,
and the place they were selling the horses and the cattle and everything like that,

cha row veg ayn shen, yn laa shen, as boayl mooar follym as faiyr ayn eh, mygeayrt eh.
there was nothing there, that day, and a big empty place and grass in it, around it.

H. Boyde

Va mish ayns yn boayl shen neesht, yn raad v'ad creck ny ollagh,
I was in that place now, where they were selling the cattle,

va mish aynshen bleeaney er dy henney.
I was there years ago.

J. Kneen

Va, va, va wooinne, t'eh er goll ram *quile* woish shen nish, my ta.
It was, it was man, it is gone a big while from then, now, though.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta, ta.
Aw it is, it is.

J. Kneen

T'eh ersooyl ayn eash elley, nagh vel eh?
It is away in another age, is it not?

H. Boyde

Aw, ta ersooyl. Ta.
Aw, it is away. Yes.

J. Kneen

As ta mee er fakin yn balley ta mee er fakin lhongaghyn... yn quay,
and I have seen the town (Ramsey) I have seen ships... the quay,

ta mee er fakin feedyn, ny feed, ny keead saagh ayn shen er un traa, ooilley shiaull
I have seen scores or hundreds vessels there at one time, all sail

as eisht blein (bleeantyn) woish shen ren ad cheet voish v'ad gobbyr lesh... lesh aile as ushtey.
and then a year (years) from then they did come from they were working with... with fire and water (steam).

H. Boyde

Aw, ta mee toiggal.
Aw, I understand.

J. Kneen

As goll dys yn eeastagh.
And going to the fishing.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta, ta, ta mish goll dy gra mygeayrt daa deiney va ayns Rhumsaa laa ennagh,
Aw, I am, I am, I am going to say about two men who were in Ramsey one day,

as ren yn jishag oc geddyn ching, yn traa v'ad ayns Rhumsaa
and did the father of them get sick, the time they were in Ramsey

as v'ad smooïnaghtyn dy row eh goll dy bee marroo as v'ad roie ayns yn traid,
and they were thinking that he was going to be dead and they were running in the street,

nane jeu roie geiyrt er yn nane elley, as va nane jeu g'eam, as v'eh gra
one of them following on the other one, and one of them was shouting, and he was saying

'Roie boy roie, bee eh ersooyl as cha bee red erbee jeant echey.
'Run boy run, he will be away (dead) and there will not be anything done at him.
(they were worried about the Will).

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.
Aw, indeed.

H. Boyde

As va ooilley yn sleih ny hassoo ayns yn dorraysyn jeeaghyn orroo roie harrish yn traid.
and all the people were standing in the doors looking at them running over the street.

That's not bad is it?

J. Kneen

As ta mee er fakin roish, ayns Rhumsaa, roish va'n droghad erbee harrish yn ushtey.
And I have seen before, in Ramsey, before there was a bridge at all over the water.

H. Boyde

Aw, dy lickly dy row, aw, cha row mish goll monney dys Rhumsaa. Cha row.
Aw, likely it was, aw, I was not going much to Ramsey. (I) was not.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta mee er ve ayn ny keayrtyn.
Aw, I have been in often (times).

H. Boyde

Cha row mee ayns Rhumsaa monney. Cha row.
I was not in Ramsey much. I was not.

J. Kneen

Ayns ooilley yn laghyn ayd? Aw, va mee ayn dy chooilley shiaghtyn bunnys.
In all the days at you? Aw, I was in every week nearly.

H. Boyde

Va mee fuirraghtyn ec y thie, va mee beaghey ayns yn
I was staying at the house (home) I was living in the

boayl ta'n Aspick, ec yn Aspick, boayl yn Aspick.
place of the Bishop, at the Bishop, place of the Bishop (Bishop's Court).

J. Kneen

Oh, dy jarroo, harrish Balley Laagh aynshen.
Oh, indeed, over Ballaugh there.

H. Boyde

She bunnys ec Balley Laagh, va mish beaghey ec yn raad ayns thie beg ec yn raad ta goll dys Rhumsaa
It is nearly at Ballaugh, I was living at the road in a little house at the road that is going to Ramsey

bunnys ec yn Cooyrtey ec thie yn Aspick
nearly at the Court (Bishop's) at the house of the Bishop.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.
Aw, indeed.

H. Boyde

Shen yn boayl va mish beaghey.
That's the place I was living.

J. Kneen

Cha row oo rieu poost edyr?
You were never married at all?

H. Boyde

Cha row nee rieu poost.
I was never married.

J. Kneen

Aw, nagh row oo, cha row rieu ben ayd edyr?

Aw, were you not, there was never a woman at you at all?

H. Boyde

Cha row rieu ben aym, va ram sleih laccal mee, laccal mish dy goll,

There was never a woman at me, lots of people were wanting me, wanting me to go,

dy goll dy geddyn poost agh cha ren mee rieu goll.

to go to get married but I did never go.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo dy jarroo.

Aw, indeed, indeed.

H. Boyde

Cha ren mee rieu goll dys yn keeill.

I did not ever go to the church.

J. Kneen

Ren mish geddyn nane, my ta.

I did get one, though.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15	3:08	IFC 528	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh, with Tom (Thobm) Braide

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

T. Braide

... jeig. Dy jarroo, ghooiney?

... ten. Really, man?

H. Boyde

Queig-jeig... queig-jeig...

Fifteen... fifteen...

J. Kneen

Queig-jeig C'red va shen?... Blein... yn blein shen?

Fifteen. What was that?... Year... that year?

H. Boyde

Ta shen eash mie.

That is a good age

T. Braide

Shen eash...

That age...

J. Kneen

Cha nel uss er jeet dys yn eash shen edyr.
You are not after coming to that age at all.

H. Boyde

Cha nel mee er ngeddyn dys shen foast.
I am not... it... not... the... to that yet.

J. Kneen

T'ou feed blein jeh dys shen.
You are twenty years from that.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta mee smooïnaghtyn dy vel. She.
Aw, I am thinking that (I) am. Yes.

J. Kneen

Oh, dy jarroo, ghooïnney.
Oh, really, man.

H. Boyde

Ta mee smooïnaghtyn dy vel. She.
I am thinking that. Yes.

J. Kneen

Well. Va'in poosit feed blein as jeih nish.
Are [you]? We were married thirty years now.

H. Boyde

Feed blein as jeih.
Thirty years

J. Kneen

Voish nish...
From now

H. Boyde

Voish nish.
From now.

J. Kneen

Ta. As ta hoght paitchyn aym.
Yes. And there are eight children at me.

H. Boyde

Hoght paitchyn?
Eight children?

J. Kneen

Va.
There were.

H. Boyde

As c'raad t'ad ooilley?
And where are they all?

J. Kneen

Ta paart dooys ayns Rhumsaa.
There are some of mine in Ramsey.

H. Boyde

Vel ad ooilley bio?
Are they all alive?

J. Kneen

Cha nel. Ta nane ersooyl.
Are not. There is one away.

H. Boyde

Aw. Ta nane jeu marroo?
Aw. There is one of them dead?

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

H. Boyde

Aw.

J. Kneen

Ta shey jin bio foast.
There are six of us alive still.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta. Ta mish toiggal.
Aw, I am understanding.

J. Kneen

Ta jees er y thie.
There are two on the house.

H. Boyde

Ec y thie.
At the house.

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

H. Boyde

Aw.

J. Kneen

As va jees elley poosit ayns Rhumsaa.
And two others married in Ramsey.

H. Boyde

Poosit ayns Rhumsaa? Ta mish toiggal c'red t'ou gra.

Married in Ramsey? I am understanding what you are saying.

J. Kneen

As ta fer ayns Skyll Andreays. Shen ad ooilley.

And there is one in Andreas Parish. Those (are) all.

H. Boyde

Aw, ta fer ayns Skyll Andreays.

Aw, there's one in Andreas Parish.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

H. Boyde

Ta. Cha row mee rieu monney ayns Skyll Andreays.

Yes. I was never much in Andreas Parish.

J. Kneen

Cha row?

Were [you] not?

H. Boyde

Cha row.

No.

J. Kneen

Oh, va mee ruggit as bashtit ayns Skyll Andreays.

Oh, I was born and baptised in Andreas Parish.

H. Boyde

Oh, dy lickly dy row.

Oh, likely you were.

J. Kneen

Va.

[I]was.

H. Boyde

Ta. Ta mish toiggal.

Yes. I am understanding.

J. Kneen

T'ou toiggal shen mie dy liooar.

You are understanding that well enough.

H. Boyde

Oh, ta mee toiggal shen. Vel oo son clashtyn c'red ta mee gra monney?

Oh, I am understanding that. Are you for hearing what I am saying much?

J. Kneen

Ta, ta mee clashtyn oo. Ta mee clashtyn oo.

Yes, I am hearing you. I am hearing you.

H. Boyde

Ta mee... T'ou son gra... ta'n... ta'n...

I am... you are for saying the... is... the... is...

J. Kneen

Ta'n cleaysh shoh cha nel eh cho olk as yn nane shoh.

This ear it is not so bad as this one.

H. Boyde

Oh, Cha nel oo clashtyn veg... er y chleaysh shen?

Oh, you are not hearing anything... on that ear?

J. Kneen?

Er y nane shoh edyr... Cha nel. As va'n sooill shoh ersooyl neesht.

On this one at all... No. And this eye was away too.

H. Boyde

Cha nel oo son fakin red erbee ayn?

Are you not for seeing anything in it?

J. Kneen

Red erbee er y sooill shen.

Anything on that eye.

H. Boyde

Yn sooill shen.

That eye.

J. Kneen

Cha nel.

[Am] not.

H. Boyde

Cha nel eh shen, cha nel shen feer mie edyr.

That is not, that is not very good at all.

J. Kneen

Well, bee'm foast jannoo lesh, whooinney.

Well, I will be putting up with it, man.

H. Boyde

Bee shiu foast jannoo lesh.

You will be putting up with it.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

H. Boyde

Yes. Shen yn red... Yes. Bee shiu foast jannoo lesh.

Yes. That's the thing... Yes. You will still be putting up with it.

J. Kneen

Oddagh shin geddyn gless... sooill-ghless.

We could get [a] glass... glass eye

H. Boyde

Quoi? Oh, cha bee shiu son fakin red erbee... cha bee shiu son fakin red erbee ayns sooill-ghless.

Who? Oh, you will not be seeing anything at all... you will not be seeing anything at all in a glass eye.

Bee shiu... bee shiu ny share fegooish.

You will be... you will be better without [it].

J. Kneen

Fegooish eh. Ta me sheiltyn dy bee mee.

Without it. I am supposing that I will be.

H. Boyde

Fegooish sooill-ghless.

Without a glass eye...

J. Kneen

Ta mish sheiltyn dy bee'm.

I am supposing I will be.

H. Boyde

She... she...

Yes... yes...

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght, ghooiney.

That [is] the way, man.

H. Boyde

She, Shen yn red...

Yes, That [is] the thing...

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght lesh shenn sleih.

That [is] the way with old people.

H. Boyde

Shen yn red ta. Ta, shen yn red.

That [is] the thing it is. Yes, that's the thing.

J. Kneen

Ta shenn... ta paart jeusyn geddyn shenn, ghooiney.

There are old... there are some of them getting old, man.

T'ad goll... T'ad goll leshyn goll gollrish paitchey.

They are going... They are going... going like children.

H. Boyde

Ta. Goll gollrish paitchey...

Yes. Going like children.

J. Kneen

Ta... Shenn dooinney as t'eh paitchey, t'ad gra, cha nee?

Yes... [An] old man and he is a child, they are saying, don't they?

H. Boyde

Aw. Ta nane... nane jin deiney as... as paitchey... as... shen...

Aw. There is one... one of us men, and... and a child... and... that...

J. Kneen

Uh?

H. Boyde

Vel oo toiggal c'red ta mee gra?

Are you understanding what I'm saying?

J. Kneen

Cha nel.

No.

T. Braide

Shen aght elley?

That another way?

H. Boyde

Ta'n shenn sleih, yn traa t'ad g'aase shenn t'ad geddyn gollrish... T'ad goll gollrish paitchey.

There are old people and they are growing old and they are getting like... They are going like children.

J. Kneen

Oh, ta, ta. Ta. Hmm.

Oh, Yes, yes. Yes.

H. Boyde

Shen yn red. Ren mish gra shen. Yn sleih... yn shenn sleih gra.

That's the thing. I did say that. The people, the old people saying.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

H. Boyde

Ta. Shen yn red va'n shenn sleih gra.

Yes. That's the thing the old people were saying.

J. Kneen

Paitchey v'ou aeg, as paitchey dy row oo shenn.

A child you were young, and a child if you were old.

H. Boyde

She. Shen yn red.

Yes. That's the thing.

J. Kneen

Shen yn red v'eh.

That's the thing it was.

H. Boyde

She. Shen yn red v'eh. She. Shen kiart.

Yes. That's the thing it was. That's right.

CD1	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 16	4:33	IFC 529	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh with Mark Braide and Charles (Chalse) Craine

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

H. Boyde

Ayns magher ayns Ballalaagh (Balley ny Loghey).

In [a] field in Ballaugh.

M. Braide

Ayns Gaelg, eisht.

In Manx, then.

J. Kneen

Skylley Vaayl, t'eh nish, ayns Skylley Vaayl.

Kirk Michael, it is now, in Kirk Michael.

H. Boyde

Aw, tra va mee...

Aw, when I was...

J. Kneen

Row uss rieu ec y feailley ec y vargey ec Skylley Vaayl?

Were you ever at the festival at the market at Kirk Michael?

H. Boyde

Oh, va mee ayns yn margey ec Skylley Maayl... tra... bleeaney er-dy-henney.

Oh, I was in the market at Kirk Michael... when... years ago.

J. Kneen

As deiney goll son goll son blein son yn thalloo?

And men going for going a year to the land?

H. Boyde

Aw, ta. V'ad goll... ayns Skylley Maayl... v'ad goll dys yn margey shen dy gheddyn obbyr er y thalloo.

Aw, yes. They were going... in Kirk Michael... they were going to that market to get work on the land.

J. Kneen

Ta. Son y blein.

Yes. For the year.

H. Boyde

Son yn blein.

For the year.

J. Kneen

As eirinagh cheet dy goaill, dy chur phing ayd.

And a farmer coming to take, to give [a] penny at you.

H. Boyde

Oh, va. Shen yn red...

Oh, [it] was That [is] the way...

J. Kneen

Phing... phing... phing va'n red v'ad laccal.

[A] penny... [a] penny... [a] penny was the thing they were wanting.

H. Boyde

Ta. Ta mish toiggal.

Yes. I am understanding.

J. Kneen

Cha row... cur smoo na ping... v'ou jannoo shen...

There was not... giving more than [a] penny... you were doing that...

H. Boyde

Cha nee.

No.

M. Braide

As c'red v'ad creck ec y margey shen?

And what were they selling at that market?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha row ad... cha row ad creck monney ec yn margey shen.

Aw, they were not... they were not selling much at that market.

Va boayrd beg ayn as paart dy reddyn er yn boayrd, paart dy reddyn millish shen.

There was a little table in and some things on the table, some of those sweet things.

M. Braide

Oh, dy jarroo?

Oh, really?

J. Kneen

As bunnys feed thieyn veg jeant son y... cur jough ass

And nearly twenty little 'houses' made for the... giving drink out...

H. Boyde

Oh, va paart dy thieyn ayn va red dy...

Oh, there were some houses in and there was [a] thing to...

J. Kneen

Margey coodit lesh shiaull.

[A] market covered with [a] sail.

H. Boyde

Va red ayn, ayns yn margey as v'ad creck jough ayn. V'ad creck yn jough ayn.

[There] was a thing in, in the market and they were selling drink in it. They were selling the drink in it.

J. Kneen

Thie veg coodit lesh shiaull.

A little house covered with [a] sail.

H. Boyde

As va paart jeu giu jough ayns yn boayl shen as v'ad, va paart jeu ny lhie ayns yn bayr roish ren,

And some of them were taking drink in that place and they were, some of them were lying in the road before did,

ren ad geddyn thie. She.

they did get home. Yes.

C. C. Craine

Row ad creck jough lajer, eisht?

Were they selling strong drink then?

J. Kneen

V'ad creck... as...

They were selling... and...

H. Boyde

Tra ren ad geddyn lhieggit ayns yn bayr cha row ad son geddyn seose.

When they did get knocked over [falling down] in the street and they were not for getting up.

J. Kneen

Cha row.

They were not.

H. Boyde

V'ad lane jough.

They were full [of] drink.

J. Kneen

Lane jough.

Full of drink.

H. Boyde

Lane jough.

Full of drink.

J. Kneen

Son y blein.

For the year.

M. Braide

As kys v'ad cheet dys yn margey shen? Er dreeym chabbyl?

And how were they coming to the market then? On horseback?

H. Boyde

Oh, cabbil as 'n ollagh 'n ollagh... aegey as...

Oh, horse and cattle... the cattle... young and...

J. Kneen

As v'ad markiaght er cabbil.

And they were riding on horses.

H. Boyde

Aw, v'ad kionney... creck cabbyllyn ayn as 'n ollagh ayn neesht.

Aw, they were buying... selling horses and cattle in and the cattle in too.

J. Kneen

Cha row ad jannoo monney jeh shen, my ta.

They weren't doing much of that, then.

H. Boyde

Ta. Va'n margey ayns, ayns magher ayns yn traid bunnys, ayns yn traid.

Yes. The market was in, in [a] field in the street nearly, in the street.

J. Kneen

Va. V'eh bunnys ayns yn traid cooyl yn thie - oast. (Mitre, Kirk Michael)

Yes. It was nearly in the street behind the inn.

H. Boyde

Cooyl yn thie-oast. Shen yn boayl v'eh.

Behind the inn. That was the place it was.

J. Kneen

She.

Yes.

H. Boyde

She. Cooyl yn thie...

Yes. Behind the inn...

J. Kneen

V'ou uss er Ballalaagh lickly neesht, vel oo?

You were on Ballaugh likely too, are you?

H. Boyde

Va.

Yes.

J. Kneen

Ec y vargey?
At the market?

H. Boyde

Oh, va mee ayns yn margey shen.
Oh, I was in that market.

J. Kneen

Tra v'ou paitchey?
When you were [a] child?

H. Boyde

Ta. Ta .*Yes*.
Yes. Yes.

J. Kneen

As cre'n aght v'ad g'eeck... as creck ram ollagh ayns shen, my ta?
And how were they paying... and selling many cattle there, then?

H. Boyde

Oh, va. Ram ollagh. She.
Oh, yes. Many cattle. Yes.

J. Kneen

Oh, va shen vargey vooa.
Oh, that was a cattle market.

H. Boyde

Va mee *jus* ayns yn margey Keeill yn Agglish? lesh ollagh as va nane jeu roie mygeayrt ayns yn margey as v'ad...
I was just in the market with cattle and there was one of them running around in the market and they were

v'ee bunnys stampey yn sleih ayns yn margey.
it was nearly stamping [on] the people in the market.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo?
Aw, indeed?

H. Boyde

Va'n sleih roie dy gheddyn voish yn... yn... booa, booa cheoi.
The people were running to get from the the cow, wild cow.

M. Braide

Row peiagh erbee gortit?
Was anybody hurt?

H. Boyde

Cha row. Sleih roie dy gheddyn voish yn raad yn... yn booa.
No. People running to get from the road of the... the cow.

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CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 1	4:37	IFC 530	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde, and John Kneen, Ballaugh with Tom (Thobm) Braide

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

T. Braide

Tell him in Manx.

H. Boyde

V'ad... v'eh... va'n ennym echey Juan Steaoin... Juan Steaoin Juan Steaoin as v'eh... yn tra v'eh goll dys yn chooyrt, They were..the name on him was John Stephen... John Stephen... John Stephen and he was... the time he was going to the court,

v'eh g'eam ayns yn chooyrt 'Vel fer erbee goll dy lhie ayns Ballalaagh?', as 'Vel fer erbee goll 'sy lhie ayns Skylley Chreest, he was calling in the court 'Is anyone going to lie (bed) in Ballaugh', and 'Is anyone going to lie in (Kirk) Christ,

Skylley Chreest ny hAyrey'? v'eh gra. 'Vel fer erbee goll 'sy lhie ayns Skyll Andreays?' 'Vel fer erbee Kirk Christ Lezayre'? he was saying, 'Is anyone going to lie in [the] Parish of Andreas?' 'Is anyone

goll 'sy lhie ayns Skylley Breeshey?' 'Vel fer erbee ayns Skylley Maghal?'....as shen ooilley yn boayl v'eh gra. She. going to lie in [the] Parish of Bride?' 'Is anyone in [the] Parish of Maughold?' and that is all the place he was saying. Yes.

J. Kneen

As va shen yn obbyr echey?
And that was the work at him?

H. Boyde

Shen yn obbyr echey.
That [is] the work at him.

T. Braide

(V'eh) yn toshiaght-joarree.
(He was) the Coroner.

H. Boyde

Cha nel ad jannoo shen nish edyr.
They are not doing that now at all.

J. Kneen

Cha nel. Cha nel.
No. No.

H. Boyde

Cha nel ad jannoo lesh nish edyr. Bee... bee... row ad ayns... va faasaag mooar er, sheese dys aynshoh. Faasaag... They are not doing (bothering) with it now at all. Will be... will be... they were in... there was a big beard on him, down to here.

J. Kneen

Ta mee er chlashtyn... faasaag... Tra v'eh clashtyn v'eh goll trooid Ballalaagh (Balley ny Loghey) aynshoh as va I have heard... a beard... When he was hearing he was going through Ballaugh here and there was a poor horse

cabbyl voght echey... as va sleih gra 'Kys yn oyr t'ou geddyn... cabbyl' ? 'Oh, ta'n cabbyl aym braew,' v'eh gra.
at him... and people were saying 'How is the reason you getting ... a horse...? Oh, the horse at me is fine...' he was saying.

Son v'eh ec thieyn, ec y thieyn dy sleih roish t'ad laccal eh.
He was at a house, he was at the houses..., at the houses of people before they are wanting him.

H. Boyde

Aye, ta mish toiggal.
Aye, I am understanding.

J. Kneen

She, shen yn dooinney v'ou loayrt mygeayrt.
Yes, that [is] the man you were speaking about.

H. Boyde

Oh, shen eh.
Oh, that's him.

J. Kneen

She.
Yes.

H. Boyde

She. Dooinney lesh faasaag bane mooar echey... faasaag... faasaag bane. She. Juan Steaoin... Steaoin, ta. Shen yn fer v'ayn.
Yes. A man with a big white beard at him... a beard... white beard. Yes. John Stephen... Stephen, yes. That's the man [that] was in...

J. Kneen

John Quayle.
John Quayle

H. Boyde

Stephen. Steaoin. Aye. Shen yn (ennym echey). Shen yn ennym echey. She.
Stephen. Stephen. Aye. That [is] the name at him. That's the name at him. Yes.

J. Kneen

Row uss rieu toiggal yn tra a va... c'red v'ad gra er... Yn Cleragh
Were you ever understanding (remembering) the time was... What were they saying on... The Clerk.

H. Boyde

C'red shen?
What's that?

J. Kneen

Yn cleragh.
The clerk.

H. Boyde

Aw. Ta mee smooïnaghtyn dy vel. She.
Aw. I am thinking it is. Yes.

J. Kneen

Shen yn woinney va ec y thieyn ooille y sleih... roish v'ad laccal eh.

That [is] the man [who] was at all the houses of people... before they were wanting him.

H. Boyde

She, ta mish toiggal nish.

Yes, I am understanding now.

J. Kneen

Vel red erbee elley?

Is there anything else?

T. Braide

Row uss rieu ayns y chooyrt cur feanish.?

Were you ever in the court giving witness?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha row mee rieu ayns yn chooyrt edyr.

Aw, I was never in the court at all.

J. Kneen

Cha row mish noadyr

I was not either.

H. Boyde

Cha row. Va mee smooinghtyn dy beagh mee... va mee goaill aggle jeh'n... traa... ren yn aspick cheet orrym...

No. I was thinking that. I would be... I was afraid of the... time... the bishop did come on me

.ayns y ghlion. Va mee smooinghtyn dy row mee goll dys yn chooyrt. Cha ren mee rieu goll edyr.

.in the glen. I was thinking that I was going to the court. I never did go at all.

Cha ren. Aw, va mee roie agglagh yn laa shen.

No. Aw, I was running awful that day.

J. Kneen

Cha row eh rieu faagail oo.

It was never leaving you.

H. Boyde

Cha ren. Cha ren. Cha ren eh cummal mish son goll dys y ghlion son shen edyr. Va mee... ren mee goll ayns y ghlion

No. No. It did not keep me for (from) going to the glen for that at all. I was... I did go in the glen

geiyrt er yn breck reesht.

following on the trout again.

J. Kneen

Oh, dy jarroo.

Oh, indeed.

H. Boyde

She. Cha ren mee... cha ren eh rieu fakin mee reesht.

Yes. I did not... he never did see me again.

J. Kneen

V'ou goll er y oie, dy lickly.

You were going on the 'night', likely.

H. Boyde

Ta. Va mee goll bunnys ec yn oie, tra va mee goll. Yn traa ren eh cheet orrym, yn laa shen, va mee ny lhie er my bolg
Yes. I was going nearly at the night[fall], when I was going. The time he did come, that day, I was lying on my stomach

er y thalloo as... as my laue ayns yn (ushtey) as mie eh... as my laueyn ayns yn jeeig.

on the ground and..and my hand in the water and good it... .and my hands in the ditch.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 2	4:40	IFC 531	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh, with Mark Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey; end fragment by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

H. Boyde

She, va ben baghey ayns Ballalaagh, as..v'ee ny hoie ayns yn thie fastyr ennagh,

It is (yes) there was a woman living in Ballaugh, and ..she was sitting in the house one evening,

as haink yn saggyrt dys yn thie, stiagh dys yn thie,

and the parson came to the house in to the house,

as va boteil ec yn ben giu, giu yn red jiarg shen, yn red jiarg,

and there was a bottle at the woman, drinking the red thing, the red thing,

t'ou toiggal c'red t'eh. As ren yn saggyrt gra,

you understand what it is and the Parson did say,

'C'red t'ou giu yn red shen, cha bee shiu foddey dys bee shiu marroo,

'What are you drinking that thing, you will not be long till you will be dead,

yn traa t'ou giu yn red shen'. Aw, as ren yn ben gra,

the times you drink that thing'. Aw, and the woman did say,

'Aw, t'eh mie traa erbee', ren yn ben gra, 'T'eh mie traa erbee',

'Aw, it is good any time at all', the woman did say, 'It is good any time at all',

as ren yn saggyrt goll mooie, ass yn thie, aw, ren eh goll mooie

and did the parson go out, out of the house, aw, he did go out

ass yn thie, cha ren eh fuirraghtyn, cha ren eh fuirraghtyn monney yn traa ren ee gra shen.

out of the house, he did not wait, he did not wait much the time she did say that.

M. Braide

Va corree vooar echey.

There was a great rage at him.

H. Boyde

T'eh mie traaw erbee. *Yes*
It's good anytime.

J. Kneen

Ta enn aym er y traaw woinney, v'ad goll dy keeill
There is knowledge at me on the time man, they were going to Church

as va dooinney ayns y keeill v'ad gra dooinney bwoaillee da,
and there was a man in the church, they were saying (calling) the striking or threshing man,

as va kip er y dreeym er, as v'eh geiyrt er yn feallagh, woish yn keeill,
and there was a whip on his back, and he was following (chasing) on people, from the church,

as ta mee er toiggal yn traaw v'ad cur yn deiney va geddyn paitchey currit er
and I understand the time they were putting the men who were getting children put on them

as v'ad cur ad dys y keeill as cur cloagey bane er
and they were putting them to the church and putting a white cloak on them

as cur er soie aynshen son Jedoonee, Jedoonee, geiyrt er Jedoonee,
and making them sit there for Sunday, Sunday following on Sunday,

as shen v'ad cur er yn dooinney myr shen.
and that is what they were making the man do.

M. Braide

Cur yn cloagey bane er.
Putting a white cloak on (them).

J. Kneen

Cloagey bane cur er, as v'ad, va'n dooinney bwoaillee goll mygeayrt jeeaghyn son sleih
white cloak putting on (them) and they were, the "striking" man was going about looking for people

va goll - goll - er geiyrt er yn conneeyn as yn mwaagh er y Jedoonee
who were going - going on following (chasing) the rabbits and the hares on the Sunday

as v'ad cur ad dys yn keeill, as v'ad currit soie ayns stoyll
and they were putting them to the church and they were put sat (sitting) in a stool

as shen v'ad jannoo lesh yn dooinney shen.
and that's what they were doing with those men

Ta shen ersooyl nish, as cha nel veg jeh shen goll er jannoo.
That is away (gone) now, and there is nothing of that going a doing (going on).

M. Braide

Aw, cha nel eh goll nish, goll er y raad.
Aw, it is not going now, going on the road (going about).

H. Boyde

T'eh ooilley ersooyl nish, ta, ren mish clashtyn red ennagh mygeayrt yn red shen neesht,
It is all away now, it is, I did hear something about that thing too,

as, v'eh ooilley jarroodit aym, v'eh ooilley jarroodit aym,
and it was all forgotten at me, it was all forgotten at me,

dys yn traa ren shiu goll as pleateil mygeayrt, ren mee toiggal eisht c'red v'ou gra.
to the time you did go and talk about (it), I did understand then what you were saying.

J. Kneen

... harrish shiu reesht?
... over you again?

H. Boyde

She, ren eh cheet.
Yes, it did come.

J. Kneen

Cha nel eh goll nish vel eh?
It is not going now is it? (the recording machine)

H. Boyde

Ren eh cheet dys mish, yn traa shen - v'eh jarroodit aym, ren mee clashtyn mygeayrt eh.
It did come to me, that time (then) it was forgotten at me, I did hear about it.

J. Kneen

Va reddyn braew cam ayns yn keeilyn ayns my laghyn shen nagh row?
There were fine crooked things in the churches in those days was there not?

H. Boyde

Aw, va reddyn aitt oc yn traa shen, reddyn aitt, she, shen yn red.
Aw, there was funny things at them that time, funny things, that is the thing.

J. Kneen

Te ooilley er currit woish yn keeill nish my ta.
It its all put from the church now though.

H. Boyde

Ta, as ta mee, ta mee goll dy gra mygeayrt dooinney
It is, and I am, I am going to say about a man

va goll dy preacheil ayns yn cabbal Jedoonee ennagh
that was going to preach in the chapel some (one) Sunday

as ren eh cheet, v'eh shooyl ayns yn bayr goll dys yn cabbal,
and he did come, he was walking in the road going to the chapel,

as va dooinney ny lhie ayns yn bayr, as va boteil dy jough echey,
and there was a man lying in the road, and there was a bottle of drink (ale) at him,

as va screeu er yn boteil (ve) “Cleator Brothers”
and there was written on the bottle (label) “Cleator Brothers”

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 3	4:30	IFC 532	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh with Mark Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

H. Boyde

As yn traa ren eh goll dys, yn keeill as goll ayns yn -
And the time he did go to the Church and go in the -

c’red t’ou.. ennym.. t’ou gra dys yn *pulpit*?
what are you..name..you are saying for pulpit?

(crannag) (crannag)

Yn traa ren eh ayns yn, - t’eh goll dy preacheil, ren eh gra.
The time he did in the - going to preach, he did say,

‘Nee “Cleator Brothers” lhieggey shiu as cha jean ad cheet
Cleator Brothers will drop you (fall you) and they will not come

dy troggal shiu edyr’, yes, shen yn red ren eh gra, *yes that is about the*
to lift you at all’, yes, that is the thing he did say, yes that is about the

man he found on the road one Sunday drunk, yes, v’eh scooyrit.
he was drunk.

M. Braide

Vel shiu gennaghtyn gaccrys nish?
Are you feeling hungry now?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha nel monney edyr, va jinnair mie aym, cha row eh feer olk, v’eh ny share na v’eh jea.
Aw, not much at all, there was a good dinner at me, it was not very bad, it was better than it was yesterday.

M. Braide

Shen mie.
That is good.

H. Boyde

Cha row eh monney jea, as bee, bee, bee jinnair, as bee jinnair moal,
It was not; much yesterday and it will be will be a dinner, and it will be a poor dinner,

cha bee jinnair monney mairagh, bee eh praaseyn as skeddan goll mairagh.
it will not be much of a dinner tomorrow it will be potatoes and herring going tomorrow.

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo, woinney.
Indeed, man.

H. Boyde

Praaseyn as skeddan, aw, bee red ennagh elley goll neesht,
Potatoes and herring, aw, there will be something else going too,

marish ny praaseyn as skeddan, *yes*, bee red ennagh elley goll.
with the potatoes and herring, *yes*, there will be some thing else going

M. Braide

Ta shen ooilley v'ad gee ayns ny shenn laghyn.
That is all they were eating in the old days.

H. Boyde

Ta, dy chooilley laa, yn laa mairagh.
Yes, every day, is tomorrow.

J. Kneen

Bee paart jough goll dy lickly marish, vel eh?
There will be a bit of drink (ale) going very likely with it, will there?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha nel mee fakin jough erbee.
Aw, I am not seeing drink (ale) at all.

J. Kneen

Cha nel oo?
Are you not?

H. Boyde

Ren mee geddyn boteil ny jees dy jough ec, ec, er
I did get a bottle or two of drink (ale) at at er

What is ..ec y Nollick, laa y Nollick, va paart ec yn jinnair.
What is ..at the Christmas, Christmas Day, there was some at the dinner.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta shen ersooyl shaghey neesht.
Aw, that is away past too.

H. Boyde

Cha row mee rieu monney..
I was not ever much..

J. Kneen

Son dy giu jough?
For to drink ale?

H. Boyde

Cha row mee rieu monney son jough, yn red jiarg va mee laccal. (Rum)
I was not ever much for drink (ale), the red thing I was wanting.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo, *drop* dy feeyn jiarg.
Aw, indeed, drop of red wine.

H. Boyde

Ta ram red jiarg giuit ec mish.
There is lots of red stuff drunk at me. (rum)

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo, wooinney.
Indeed, man.

H. Boyde

Ayns Skyll Mael.
In Kirk Michael.

J. Kneen

Skyll Mael.
Kirk Michael.

H. Boyde

Va mee goll heose bunnys dy chooilley oie dys Skyll Mael
I was going up nearly every night to Kirk Michael

dy geddyn paart dy red jiarg, as ushtey as shugyr ayn.
to get some of the red stuff (rum) and water and sugar in it.

M. Braide

Va shen rum, va? - as c' red v'ou geeck son shen?
That was rum, was it? - and what were you paying for that?

H. Boyde

She, shen rum, she. Aw, cha row mee geeck monney yn tra a shen, cha row eh, cha row ad.
Yes, that's rum, yes. Aw, I was not paying much, that time, it was not, they were not..

J. Kneen

Tree pingyn son gless, tree pingyn son gless.
Three pennies for a glass, three pennies for a glass.

H. Boyde

Tree pingyn.
Three pennies.

J. Kneen

As va'n stoo jiarg daa phing as lhieng son gless.
And rum was two pence and a halfpenny for a glass.

H. Boyde

Va shen yn red v'eh.
That is what it was.

J. Kneen

As va'n feeyn bane t'ad gra, va shen tree pingyn.
And the white wine (whisky) they were saying, that was three pennies.

H. Boyde

She tree pingyn, aw, cha nel, nee eh goll (goaill) ram argid
It is (yes), three pennies, aw, it is not, it will take lots of money

dy beagh sleih goll dy geddyn eh nish, nee eh goaill ram argid nish.
if people would go to get it now, it will take lots of money now.

J. Kneen

Aw, te bunnys punt as jeig son dy geddyn un boteil jeh.
Aw, it is nearly a pound and ten (shillings) to get one bottle of it.

H. Boyde

Yn tra ta fer ta gobbragh nish, cha nel, cha nel eh son goll ayns yn thieyn oast monney.
The time the man that is working now, is not he is not going the public houses much.

J. Kneen

Cha nel, cha nel.
No (is not,) no (is not).

H. Boyde

T'eh goaill rour argid.
It is taking too much money.

Aw, ta, t'eh goaill ram argid nish.
Aw, aye, it is taking lots of money now.

H. Boyde

T'eh goaill ram argid nish, shen eh, shen yn red t'eh.
It takes lots of money now, that is it, that is the thing it is.

J. Kneen

Aw, bee shin foast goll jeeaghyn son ben y pheesh, nane jeh'n laghyn.
Aw, we will yet go looking for a woman each, one of these days.

H. Boyde

Aw, cha nel, ta shin feer shenn nish ta mee smooineaghtyn dy goll jeeaghyn son ben,
Aw, no, we are very old now I am thinking to go looking for a woman,

ta mish er cur ad ass my kione nish.
I have put them out of my head now.

J. Kneen

Aw, nee shen cheet ayns dty kione reesht, my ta, tra t'ou fakin nane bwaagh.
Aw, it will come (return) in your head again, though, when you are seeing a pretty one.

H. Boyde

... jinnair... *Yes.*

... dinner...

J. Kneen

Nee oo fakin nane bwaagh. Nee eh cheet *back* my-ry-kione...

You will see a pretty one. It will come back about it...

H. Boyde

Va 'neen aegey ennagh ren mee meeteil...' neen aegey ayns yn bayr laa ennagh as ren ee cheet dy pleateil dys mish.
[There] was a young girl I did meet... [a] young girl in the road some day and she did come to talk to me.

Aw, ren mee gra 'gow royd ersooyl, gow royd ersooyl.

Aw, I did say 'go away, go away.'

Cha nel mee laccal...cha nel mee laccal veg jeh shiuish', ren mee gra.

I am not wanting....I am not wanting anything off you', I did say.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 4	4:19	IFC 533	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh, with Mark Braide, J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe and Charles (Chalse) Craine

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

J. Kneen

Shen eh, well va mee keayrt - va mee baghey ayns giat yn lheenannee

That is it, well, I was once - I was living in gate? of the meadow,

as va mee er fakin ny ferrishyn goll mygeayrt, cloie ayns eh, wooiney, ram jeu,
and I have seen the fairies going about, playing in it - man, lots of them,

va'n fer mooar gollrish mwaagh cha row, cleayshyn liauyr dy liooar da, as
the big one was like a hare there was not ears big enough for him, and

feallagh beg roie mygeayrt, cloie as lheim ayns yn aer, as v'ad,
little people (ones) running about playing and leaping in the air, and they were,

va mee jannoo "chahoo" as v'ad ooilley roie ersooyl as cha row mee
I was making a noise and they were all running away and I was not

fakin veg jeu, v'ad ooilley ersooyl voym, shen ooilley bunnys.
seeing nothing of them, they were all away from me, that is all almost.

Shen ooilley t'aym gra mygeayrt my ferrishyn
That is all that is at me, saying about the fairies.

J. W. Radcliffe

Kys v'ad coamrit? row jaggadyn orroo?

How were they dressed? were coats on them?

J. Kneen

Cha row, cha row, va clooie er.

Was not, was not, there were feathers on them.

J. W. Radcliffe

Row shoh ayns yn oie?

Was this in the night?

J. Kneen

C'red?

What?

J. W. Radcliffe

Ayns yn oie?

In the night?

J. Kneen

Ayns yn oie - aw, *well*, tra va'n grian goll sheese.

In the night - aw, well, when the sun was going down.

H. Boyde

When the sun was going down.

M. Braide

Vel shiuish er n'akin ny ferrishyn?

Have you seen the fairies?

H. Boyde

Aw, cha ren mee rieu fakin nane, ren mee clashtyn sleih pleateil mygeayrt ad,

Aw, I did not ever see one, I did hear people talking about them,

cha ren mee rieu fakin nane edyr.

I did not ever see one either.

J. Kneen

Aw, ren mish fakin ad, my ta, t'ad ayns y lheeannee shoh, ram jeu.

Aw, I did see them though, they are in the meadow here, lots of them.

H. Boyde

Cha ren mee rieu shooyl mooie anmagh ec yn oie.

I did not ever walk out late at the night.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo dy jarroo, v'ou dy chooilley tra goll stiagh ayns dty hie

Aw, indeed indeed, you were every time going in into your house

as soie ec yn aile, ec yn aile, shen v'ou jannoo.

and sitting at the fire, at the fire, that is what you were doing.

Cha row oo rieu goll geiyrt er ben.

You were not ever going following (chasing) on a woman.

H. Boyde

Cha row mish rieu goll mooie monney ec yn oie va mee my hoie ayns yn thie, my hoie ayns yn thie.
I was not ever going out much at the night, I was sitting in the house, sitting in the house.

J. Kneen

Cha row oo rieu fakin ferrishyn erbee eisht .
You were not ever seeing fairies at all then.

H. Boyde

Aw, cha ren, clashtyn sleih pleateil mygeayrt ad.
Aw, did not, hearing people talk about them.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta shen yn red elley, my ta, cha row oo fakin eh.
Aw, that is another thing, though, you were not seeing it.

H. Boyde

Va daa mraane woish Ballalaagh as v'ad cheet seose gys y thie
There was two women from Ballaugh and they were coming up to the house

as, as er v'ad hoie ooilley yn oie bunnys,
and, and er they were sitting all the night nearly,

pleateil mygeayrt ny ferrishyn as scaadooyn, ren shiu rieu clashtyn jeh scaadooyn? *ghosts*.
talking about the fairies and black shadows (ghosts), did you ever hear of black shadows? ghosts.

Scaadooyn, ren oo rieu clashtyn jeh scaadooyn *ghosts!* scaadooyn,
Black shadows, did you ever hear of black ghosts! black ghosts,

ren oo rieu clashtyn jeh scaadooyn “Ghoulagh”,
did you ever hear of black ghosts “Jouyllag”,

J. Kneen

Scaayn doo?
Black ghosts?

Scaadooyn Ghoulagh, ‘*Live ghosts*’ scaadooyn t’ad gra dy vel feallagh shen shooyl mygeayrt.
Devilish ghosts, black ghosts they are saying that those people (were) walking about.

She, c’red t’ou coontey jeh shen?
Yes, what are you thinking of that?

C. C. Craine

Aw, cha nel mish er nakin ad edyr.
Aw, I have not seen them at all.

H. Boyde

Shen yn ennym t’ad gra son feallagh shen scaadooyn “Ghoulagh”.
That is the name they are saying for those people. “Devilish” black shadows.

Cha ren shiu rieu clashtyn shen?
Did you not ever hear that?

C. C. Craine

Er lhiam dy row shiuish ginsh dou roie my-ry-chione, as cre mysh yn tarroo ushtey nish,
I think that you have told to me before about it, and what about the water bull? now,

vel oo rieu er n'akin tarroo ushtey?
have you ever seen the water bull?

J. Kneen

Aw, cha ren mee rieu fakin y tarroo ushtey edyr.
Aw, I did not ever see the water bull at all.

H. Boyde

Cha ren mee rieu fakin eh noadyr, ren mee er clashtyn mygeayrt.
I did not ever see it either, I did hear about it.

J. Kneen

Ta mee er fakin ny ferrishyn my ta, dy row shiu baghey magh ayns ny curraghyn shoh,
I have seen the fairies though, if you were living out in the curraghs here,

ayns ny curraghyn, as tra ta'n grian goll sheese, t'ad ooilley goll thie as soie ayns y thie.
in the curraghs, and when the sun was going down, they are all going home and sitting in the house.

H. Boyde

Row edd jiarg er, er ny ferrishyn?
Was their red hats on, on the fairies?

J. Kneen

Cha row edd jiarg erbee orroo, va clooie er ad.
There was not red hats at all on them, there was feathers on them.

H. Boyde

Clooie, cha row edd erbee ec ny ferrishyn.
Feathers, there was no hats at all at the fairies.

J. Kneen

Cha row.
Was not.

H. Boyde

Aw, cha ren mee rieu fakin ad.
Aw, I did not ever see them.

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo wooiney.
Indeed man.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 5	4:21	IFC 534	MM 38

Conversation: Harry Boyde and John Kneen, Ballaugh with Mark Braide

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

H. Boyde

Sleih pleateil mygeayrt as cha ren mee rieu fakin yn boayl dys fastyr shoh, shen yn...

People talking about them and, I did not ever see the place till this evening, that is the...

J. Kneen

Vel eh fo raad?

Is it under way?

H. Boyde

Va mee clashtyn sleih pleateil mygeayrt -

I was hearing people talking about

Interviewer

T'eh fo raad nish.

It is under way now.

J. Kneen

Aw, vel eh, *well* wooiney, va mish baghey heese ayns y Glion Vooar, ec y droghad, as va, va'n shenn sleih gra

Aw, is it, well man, I was living down in the Great Glen, at the bridge, and, it was, the old people were saying

dys yn thaloo heese woish shen, v'ad gra,... da as nish t'ad gra, cha nel veg goll ec gra agh da ny boayl shen
to the land down from there, they were saying... to it and now they are saying, there is nothing going a saying to that place

agh Glion Vooar, as va mee gaaue ec yn droghad ayns yn Glion Vooar, ren oo fakin yn keirdee?

but Great Glen, and I was smithying at the bridge in the great glen, did you see the smithy?

Ren shiu goll shaghey yn keirdee?

Did you go past the smithy?

H. Boyde

Cha ren.

Did not.

M. Braide

Aw, er-lhiam dy row yn keirdee ersooyl nish.

Aw, I think that the smithy is away now.

J. Kneen

Aw, bee yn thie aynshen foast.

Aw, the house will be there still.

H. Boyde

Bee yn thie aynshen foast, dy lickly cha bee eh lhieggit edyr.

The house will be there still, likely it will not be fallen at all.

J. Kneen

Aw, cha nel cha nel eh lhieggit edyr, t'eh aynshen foast, ta.
 Aw, no, it is not fallen at all, it is there yet, yes.

H. Boyde

Bee eh aynshen foast. Cha bee shiu roie cha bee shiu aynshen er er boayl shen
 You will (would) not before, you will not be there on - on that place

cha bee oo baghey ayns yn boayl shen.
 you will (would) not be living in that place.

J. Kneen

Va mee baghey ayns Thie y Wyllin.
 I was living in the Mill House.

H. Boyde

Thie y Wyllin.
 Mill House.

J. Kneen

Son va mee gobbyr yn mwyllyn, va'n guilley gobbyr y wyllin.
 For I was working the mill, the boys were working the mill.

as v'ad, va'n guillyn gobbyr yn boayl t'ad gra '....' da
 and they were, the boys were working the place they were saying '....' to

as eisht ren shin cheet shaghey dys yn boayl shoh, cur yn,
 and then we did come past (back) to this place here, to put the

yn s'jerragh jeh'n seihll ayn dooys, vel oo toiggal shen?
 ending of the life at me, do you understand that?

H. Boyde

Aw, ta mee toiggal c'red t'ou gra, ta.
 Aw, I am understanding what you are saying, yes.

J. Kneen

As v'ou uss aynshen jiu?
 And you were there today? (Glion Vooar) Lhen.

H. Boyde

Aw, va mee ec yn, ren mee geddyn hey ec yn boayl shen, ec yn Lhen.
 Aw, I was at the, I did get tea at that place, at the Lhen.

J. Kneen

Aw, v'ou ec y Lhen jiu.
 Aw, you were at the Lhen today.

H. Boyde

Va, yn fastyr shoh.
 Was, this afternoon.

J. Kneen

As cha row oo rieu aynshen roie?
And you were not ever there before?

H. Boyde

Cha row mee rieu ayns shen roie. Shen yn chield traas va mee aynshen.
I was not ever there before. That [is] the first time I was there

Va mee clashtyn jeh, va mee clashtyn sleih pleateil mygeayrt yn boayl shen, as cha ren mee rieu fakin eh, aw, t'eh boayl mie.
I was hearing of it, I was hearing people talking about that place, and I did not ever see it, aw, it is a good place.

J. Kneen

Boayl bwaagh.
A pretty place.

H. Boyde

Aw, t'eh boayl mie dy baghey ayn.
Aw, it is a good place to live in.

J. Kneen

Ta.
It is.

H. Boyde

Ta.
It is.

J. Kneen

Ta, aw, ta mee er fakin ad, cliaghtit dy goll magh dy eeastagh woish eh.
It is, aw, I have seen them, accustomed to go out to fish from it.

H. Boyde

Aw, cha row mee rieu ec yn eeastagh.
Aw, I was not ever at the fishing.

J. Kneen

Cha row oo?
You were not?

H. Boyde

Va mee nane ny jees oie ec yn eeastagh as va mee ching agglagh.
I was one or two nights at the fishing and I was sick awful.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo wooiney.
Aw, indeed man.

H. Boyde

Aw, yn chield oie va mee mooie, cha row mee ching edyr, as yn oie
Aw, the first night I was out, I was not sick at all, and the

elley va mee mooie, aw, va mee ching agglagh, va mee laccal geddyn stiagh reesht, she.
other night, I was out, aw, I was sick awful, I was wanting to get in (ashore) again, yes.

J. Kneen

Dys yn thalloo.
To the land.

H. Boyde

Va mee prayal dy geddyn stiagh.
I was praying to get in.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo woooinney.
Aw, indeed man.

H. Boyde

Va mee ny lhie ayns yn baatey gollrish peccagh va geddyn baase,
I was lying in the boat like a sinner (Person) who was getting death,

Yes. Yes. C'red t'ou coontey jeh shen?
Yes. Yes. What are you thinking of that?

C. C. Craine

Va shen skeeal mie, mie agglagh!
That was a good story - good awful!

H. Boyde

As cha row mee rieu mooie er dty henney.
And I was not ever out ever again.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.
Aw, indeed.

H. Boyde

Cha row.
Was not.

C. C. Craine

Quoi v'ou mooie marish yn keayrt shen?
Who were you out with that time?

H. Boyde

Aw.
Aw.

J. Kneen

Row shiu rieu harrish y cheayn ayns...
Were you ever over the sea in...

H. Boyde

Cha row mee rieu ayns Sostyn.
I was not ever in England.

J. Kneen

Cha row oo.

You were not.

H. Boyde

Cha row.

Was not.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 6i	2:00	IFC 535a	MM 38

Conversation:**John Kneen, Ballaugh, with Mark Braide and Charles (Chalse) Craine**

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

M. Braide

Goll toshiaght nish.

Go, start now.

J. Kneen

Vel eh goll?

Is it going?

C. C. Craine

Ta. Ta. T'eh goll.

Yes. Yes. It is going

J. Kneen

Well, tra va mee dooinney aeg, woooinney, ta mee er fakin sleih goll

Well, when I was a young man, man, I have seen people going

gys ny sleityn dy giarey moain ayns ny keeadyn v'ad cur lesh moain
to the mountain to cut turf in the hundreds, they were bringing turf

voish Sniaul sheese gys Skylley Vreeshey ny feedyn as feedyn dy laad jeh,
from Snaefell down to Kirk Bride hundreds and hundreds of loads of it,

as eisht v'ad jannoo creagh jeh as freayll eh son y geurey,
as then they were making stacks of it and keeping it for the winter,

as eisht woooinney, v'ad, aw, cha row ad goaill geayl erbee ayns ny laghyn shen,
and then man they were - they were not taking coal at all in those days,

va nane saagh jannoo ayns Rhumsaa hene,
there was one vessel in Ramsey itself,

v'eh jannoo kiare ny queig ny veeghyn, ooilley voain v'ad loshtey er yn aile,
it was doing four or five months, all turf they were burning on the fire,

as nish cha nel veg jeh shen goll er jannoo, t'ad ooilley ersooyl er y geayl.
and now there is nothing of that going and doing, they are all away on the coal.

C. C. Craine

Gow shiu er, gow shiu er, t'ou jannoo mie agglagh!
Go you on, go you on, you are doing good awful!

nish mygeayrt yn curragh tra v'ou giarey aynshen.
now about the curragh when you were cutting there.

J. Kneen

And they were... v'ad goll dys yn curreeyn dy giarey voain as v'ad
And they were... they were going to the curraghs to cut turf as they were

stampey lesh yn cabbyl as va'n shenn ven cheet
stamping it with the horse, and the old women were coming

dy jannoo yn bonnag? jeh as v'ad eisht goll as jannoo eh
to make bonnags? of it and they were then going and doing

ayns roaghyn son dy geddyn eh chirrym, eisht v'ad goll as
it in rows for to get it dry, then they were going

cur lesh eh thie, aw, shen ooilley ta mee, ta mee toiggal mygeayrt eh.
and bringing it home, aw, that is all I am, I am understanding about it.

M. Braide

Shen ooilley.
That is all.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 6ii	0:30	IFC 535b	MM

Speaker: Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 113: 'A Charge to Keep I Have'

1.

Dy hirveish Jee dy jeean,
Shoh'n raaue va currit dou,
Dy yannoo ellan veen,
Dy chiartagh' ee son niau.

2.

Dy yannoo mie dagh oor,
Myr ta mee gaase ayns eash:
O lhig dooin goaill seose slane E phooar
Ny Mainshteragh dy hirveish.

3.

Cur jeeanid dou dy phrayll,
Dy voddym cosney grayse:
Shickyr, my neem my Hiarn hreigeil,
Dy bragh ayd geddyn baase.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 6iii	0:20	IFC 535c	MM 38

Speaker: Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 42: 'O, For the Wings of Faith and Love'

1.

O Yee, cur skianyn credjue dou

Dy gholl erskyn yn aer:

As chur-my-ner as cummaltee niau,

Marish dty garrey deyr.

2.

Keayrt v'ad ayns shoh lesh creeaghyn brisht,

Goaill toshiaght 'sy raad cair;

As gleck ny creoi, myr ta shin nish,

Noi peccah as dangeyr.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7i	1:05	IFC 536a	MM

Speaker: Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

536a - Hymn 93 - Page [98]

Cur shiu sidooryn Chreesht

'N eilley caggey meu;

Coamrit lesh pooar ta troggit neesht

Ta Jee dy ghialdyn diu;

Niartal ayns Creest ny' ree,

'N Chiarn jeh sheshaght niau;

Son ad ta credjal ayns Mac Yee,

Dagh noid ta lhiieggit roue.

Eisht shass-jee dy creeoil,

Lesh slane e niart as bree;

Goaill son y chaggey spyrrydoil

Slane eilley-caggee Yee;

Tra vees nyn obbyr jeant,

Nyn noidyn currit sheese,

As veih dagh peccah seyr, as glent,

Eisht shassoo slane ayns Creest.

Eisht shass-jee noi dagh noid,

As cur shiu eddin daue;

T'ad cheet lesh dewilys lane dy vroid,

Trooid magh 'n laa dy ghaue:

Ny-yeih nagh lhig shiu lhieu,

Dy dunnal shass-jee magh,
'n eilley sollys currit meiu,
Dy chairys flaunyssagh.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7ii	0:25	IFC 536b	MM

Speaker: Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Padjer y Chiarn (The Lord's Prayer)

Ayr ain t'ayns niau
Casherick dy row dty ennym
Dy jig dty reeriaght
Dty aigney dy row jeant er y thalloo
Myr t'eh jeant ayns niau
Cur dooin nyn arran jiu as dagh laa
As leih dooin nyn loghtyn
Myr ta shin leih dauesyn ta jannoo ny loghtey ny noi ain
Livrey shin veih miolagh, livrey shin voish olk
Son lhiats dty reeriaght, dty phooar as dty ghloyr
Son dy bragh as dy bragh.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7iii	0:33	IFC 536c	MM 38

Speaker: Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Padjer y Chiarn (The Lord's Prayer)

Ayr ain t'ayns niau
Casherick dy row dty ennym
Dy jig dty reeriaght
Dty aigney dy row jeant er y thalloo
Myr t'eh ayns niau
Cur dooin nyn arran jiu as gagh laa
As leih daue ny loghtyn
Myr ta shin leih dauseyn ta jannoo loghtyn nyn noi
Ny leeid shin ayns miolagh, as freill shin veih olk
Son lhiats yn reeriaght, yn phooar as y ghloyr
Son dy bragh as dy bragh, Amen.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7iv	1:05	IFC 536d	MM

Speaker: Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 1

Tar shuish t'ayns graih rish Creest,
Lesh gennallys gerjoil:
Dy ghoaill arraneyn moyllee, nish
Mygeayrt mysh ny stoyll.

Ad shen nagh nhione daue Jee,
T'ad gobbal rooin goaill aynr:
Agh foddee cloan yn niartal Ree
Dy kinjagh moylley'n Chiarn.

Yn Jee, ta er nyn skyn,
Ta fakin dagh ashoon:
T'eh markiaght er ny bodjallyn,
As jannoo'n faarkey kiune

Shoh'n Jee dy atchim mooar,
T'eh dooin dagh nhee ta mie:
Ver eh neose chaghteryn e phooar,
Dy ghoaill shin huggey thie.

Eisht lhig dooin moylley Jee,
As jeir ve currit voin:
Ta boggey Yeesey ayns nyn gree,
Gys seihll ta ghloyr goll roin.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 8	4:37	IFC 537	MM 41

Conversation:

Ned Maddrell, Glenchass, Rushen and Tommy Leece, Kerrookeil, Malew

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

N. Maddrell

... Cre'n tra ta shiu g'irree y voghree?
... What time are you getting up [in] the morning?

T. Leece

Lieh lurg shey.
Half past six.

N. Maddrell

C'red ta shiu jannoo ec lhied oor shen?

What are you doing at such an hour as that?

T. Leece

Ta mee geddyn... fosley yn aile as cur yn *kettle* er, as eisht ta mee goll magh as cur coonlagh da'n ollagh.

I am getting... opening the fire and putting the kettle on, and then I am going out and giving straw to the cattle.

N. Maddrell

As ta shen ooilley ta shiu cur daue?

And that's all you are giving them?

T. Leece

Oh, ta... ec y traa shen.

Oh, yes... at that time.

N. Maddrell

Aw, cre'n traa ta shiu blieaun?

Aw, what time are you milking?

T. Leece

Mysh hoght er y chlag.

About eight o'clock.

N. Maddrell

As lurg shen... ta shiu cur bee elley daue eisht?

And after that... you are giving other food to them then?

T. Leece

She.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

A... vel shiu cur ad magh ayns ny magheryn nish?

A... are you putting them out in the fields now?

T. Leece

Cha nel... yn...

No... the...

N. Maddrell

Cha nel monney...

Not much...

T. Leece

Cha nel... oh...

No... oh...

N. Maddrell

Cha nel monney faiyr er ny magheryn foast?

There isn't much grass on the fields yet?

T. Leece

Cha nel. She'n colbeeyn goll magh.

No. It's the heifers going out.

N. Maddrell

Aw. Vel ad... vel oo cur ad magh ec yn oie?

Aw. Are they... are you putting them out at the night?

T. Leece

T'ad cheet stiagh...

They are coming in...

N. Maddrell

T'ad cheet stiagh ec yn oie?

They are coming in at the night?

T. Leece

Ta.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Aw, ta shen yn boayl share daue. T'eh ro feayr magh neesht.

Aw, that's the best place for them. It's too cold out too.

T. Leece

T'eh ro feayr... ayns yn oie.

It's too cold... in the night.

N. Maddrell

Ta. Ta. As ta'n thaloo ro bog neesht... ro fliugh.

Yes. Yes. And the land is too moist too... too wet..

T. Leece

Fliugh. Cha nel chiass ayn.

Wet. There is no heat in.

N. Maddrell

Cha nel chiass ayn foast. *Oh, well.* Cre'n tra a shiu cur magh ad ec yn oie?

There is no heat in yet. Oh, well. What time are you putting them out at the night?

T. Leece

Cur...?

Putting...?

N. Maddrell

Mysh mee voish nish?

About a month from now?

T. Leece

Cur yn ollagh magh?

Putting the cattle out?

N. Maddrell

She. She.

Yes. Yes.

T. Leece

Oh... mysh jeih er y chlag.

Oh... about ten o'clock.

N. Maddrell

Oh, mysh jeih er y chlag?

Oh, about ten o'clock?

T. Leece

She.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

As cre'n tra a shiu goaill ad stiagh reesht?

And what time are you taking them in again?

T. Leece

Mysh shiaght ny hoght.

About seven or eight.

N. Maddrell

Bee yn bolgyn oc lane... ec y tra a shen.

The stomachs at them will be full... at that time.

T. Leece

Oh, va, va.

Oh, yes, yes.

N. Maddrell

Vel... vel... vel ad... yn booaghyn ooilley blieaun?

Are... are... are.they... the cows all milking?

T. Leece

Cha nel. Cha nel ad ooilley. Kiare... kiare. Kiare jeu.

No. They are not all. Four... four. Four of them.

N. Maddrell

Ta paart jeu chirrym eisht?

Some of them are dry then?

T. Leece

She.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Bee shiu foast...bee shiu laccal ad shen son dy gheddyn.....son dy gheddyn....bainney son y....son y....

You will still be..you will be wanting those for to get....for to get.....milk for the...for the

T. Leece

Sourey
Summer.

N. Maddrell

Son y sourey. She, shen eh. Ta ram bainney laccal ayns yn Ellan nish ayns y tourey....tra ta ny joarreeyn ooilley aynshoh.
For the summer. Yes, that's it, there is a lot of milk wanting in the Island now in the summer...when the strangers are all here.

T. Leece

Ta, ta.
Yes, yes.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 9	2:59	IFC 538	MM 41

Conversation:**Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen and Tommy Leece, Kerrookeil, Malew**

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

N. Maddrell

Cre'n eash va shiuish tra ren shiu goll er y cheayn?
What age were you when you did go on the sea?

T. Leece

Mysh shiaght-jeig
About seventeen.

N. Maddrell

Oh, va shiu stuggey ec y tra shen.
Oh, you were a 'lumper' at that time.

T. Leece

Oh, va.
Oh, yes.

N. Maddrell

Va mish ny..ec y ..ny s'leaie na shen. Va mish mysh kiare bleeantyn jeig tra hie mish.
I was ...at the ...sooner than that. I was about fourteen years [old] when I went.

T. Leece

Oh, ta.
Oh, yes.

N. Maddrell

Ren shin goll voish Purt le Moirrey gys boayl enmyssit Crookhaven, ayns Nerin, va shin eeastagh breck...agh va mee
We did go from Port St. Mary to a place called Crookhaven, in Ireland, we were fishing mackerel.....but I was

ching agglagh.
sick awful.

T. Leece

Va mish ching neesht.
I was sick too.

N. Maddrell

Ta. Va mish ching, agh va mee goaill foddeeaght va mee geddyn thie...goaill foddeeaght son my vummig. Va mee,
Yes. I was sick, but I was longing I was to get home.....longing for my mummy. I was

va driss orrym dy gheddyn ersooyl, as va driss orrym dy gheddyn *back* reesht neesht.
there was haste on me to get away and haste on me to get back again too.

T. Leece

S'lickly dy row.
Likely there was.

N. Maddrell

Va. *Well*, ren mee cheet, ren mee cheet thie as fuirraghtyn blein roish hie mee gys y cheayn reesht, as neayrys shen ta mee
Yes. Well, I did go, I did go home and waited a year before I went to the sea again, and since then I have

er ve er y cheayn bunnys ooilley y tra...ec y eeastagh, as lurg shen ayns ny baatyn mooar shiaulley as ny *steam* ayns..ayns
been on the sea nearly all the time....at the fishing, and after that in the big sailing boats and the 'steam' in...in

ny baatyn bree. Row shiuish rieu eeastagh skeddan?
the steam boats. Were you ever fishing herring?

T. Leece

Oh, va.
Oh, yes.

N. Maddrell

Mygeayrt yn Ellan aynshoh?
Around the Island here?

T. Leece

Va
Yes.

N. Maddrell

Row shiu rieu goll dys Howth?
Were you ever going to Howth?

T. Leece

Va mee aynshen un blein.
I was there one year.

N. Maddrell

Nee? Cha row mish dy bragh ayns Howth. Ta mee er ve ayns Balbriggan.. as Skerries.. as Clogher - Clogher Head.
Were (you)? I was never in Howth. I have been in Balbriggan...and Skerries...and Clogher - Clogher Head.

T. Leece

Va mish aynshen neesht.
I was there too.

N. Maddrell

Row?

Were (you)?

T. Leece

Va.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Va mee....ta mee er ve ec Shetland eeastagh skeddan.

I was..... I have been at Shetland fishing herring.

T. Leece

Va mish ayns Shetland neesht as va mee...va shin....

I was in Shetland too and I was....we were...

N. Maddrell

Cha row monney goll as ren mee faagail eh as goll ayns y, goll shiaulley. Va shin geddyn...va shin geddyn red ennagh

There wasn't much going and I did leave it and go in the, go sailing. We were getting...we were getting something

son...son yn obbyr...tra va shin shiaulley. Cha row shin geddyn veg ec y eeastagh.

For...for the work...when we were sailing. We were not getting anything at the fishing.

Nee shen ren cur shiuish voish yn eeastagh?

Was it that (which) did put you from the fishing?

T. Leece

She. Va mee g...ren mee goll dys yn *mine* dys Forsdal dy gobbragh.

Yes. I wasI did go to the mine to Foxdale to work.

N. Maddrell

Oh, nee? Va shen asren shiu goll dy g'obbragh er y thalloo lurg shen? Ren shiu goll dy ve eirinagh?

Oh, did you? That was and...did you go to work on the land after that? Did you go to be a farmer?

T. Leece

Ren mee gobbragh fo yn thalloo!

I did work under the land!

N. Maddrell

She. *But* lurg shen ren shiu goll dy g'obbragh er y thalloo?

Yes. But after that did you go to work on the land?

T. Leece

Lurg shen. She.

After that. Yes.

N. Maddrell

Va shiu eirinagh eisht.

You were a farmer then.

T. Leece

Va.

Yes.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 10	4:36	IFC 539	MM 40

Conversation:

Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen and Eleanor Karran, Cregneash, Rushen

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey, September 1985.

N. Maddrell

Well. V'ou cooinaghtyn er ny laghyn v'ou aeg ayns y cheer* shoh, ayns y valley shoh.

Well. You were remembering on the days you were young in this country*, in this place.

* (“cheer”) a shortened form of “Balley Beg Cheer” a village.

E. Karran

Ta.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Vel cooinaghtyn ayd er y chenn sleih, Juan Bill Dee as e ven Charlotte,

Is there remembrance at you, on the old people, John Bill Dee and his wife/woman Charlotte,

cha noddagh, cha noddagh ee gra un ‘ockle dy Vaarle.

she could not, she could not say one word of English.

E. Karran

Baarle.

English.

N. Maddrell

Ooilley Gailck v’eck.

All Manx was at her.

E. Karran

Ooilley Gailck v’eck, ooilley Gailck.

All Manx was at her, all Manx.

N. Maddrell

As va’n dooinney eck feer croobagh ec y traas shen, cha noddagh eh shooyl monney.

And the man at her (husband) was very crippled at that time, he could not walk much.

E. Karran

Cha noddagh.

Could not.

N. Maddrell

Ta fys aym, as ta cooinaghtyn aym er, er ny sleih

There is knowledge at me, and there is remembrance at me, on the old people

va baghey ayns y thie shoh neesht, ayns thie Harry Kelly ayn shoh.
who were living in “this” house too, in Harry Kelly's house here.

E. Karran

Ta.

There is.

N. Maddrell

Va Nancy as eh - hene.

Nancy and himself were.

E. Karran

Yn mummig echey.

The mother at him.

N. Maddrell

Va Harry goll dys y eeastagh,

Harry was going to the fishing,

E. Karran

Keayn.

Sea.

N. Maddrell

as va Nancy, va Nancy, freayll thie,

and Nancy was. Nancy was, keeping house,

E. Karran

Freayll thie.

Keeping house.

N. Maddrell

as jeeaghyn, as jeeaghyn, mygeayrt ny kiarkyn, as yn booa.

and looking, and looking, about the hens, and the cow.

E. Karran

Va.

(She) was.

N. Maddrell

As ta cooinaghtyn ayd er Neddy Hom Ruy neesht,

And there is remembrance at you on Neddy Hom Ruy too,

E. Karran

Oh ta.

Oh, there is.

N. Maddrell

Dooiney doaeagh va Neddy, choud as v'eh, nagh row pint ny jees dy jough echey.

Neddy was a decent man, whilst he was, was not a pint or two of drink at him.

E. Karran

Aw, v'eh kiart dy liooar.

Aw, he was right enough.

N. Maddrell

V'eh kiart dy liooar, as ta mee er ve cassey suggane marish Neddy keayrt ny ghaa.

He was right enough, and I have been twisting straw rope (suggane) with Neddy a time or two.

E. Karran

Ta mish er ve fakin eh neesht.

I have been watching him too.

N. Maddrell

V'eh scoillar mie ayn neesht son yn eash echey, nagh row eh jannoo ny chymneeeyn son sleih mygeayrt?

He was a good scholar in too, for the age at him, was he not doing the Wills for people here about?

E. Karran

V'eh.

He was.

N. Maddrell

Oh! V'eh, cha s'ayms, agh ec y tra a shen, v'ad loayrt Gailck ayns dy chooilley thie bunnys ayns yn boayl,

Oh! he was, I don't know, but, at that time, they were speaking Manx in every house almost in the place.

E. Karran

Ooilley thie ayns y boayl.

Every house in the place.

N. Maddrell

As nish cha nel oo clashtyn un 'ockle jeh.

And now you are not hearing one word of it.

E. Karran

Cha nel.

No.

N. Maddrell

Cha nel, aw, ta caghlaayn, ta caghlaayn.

No, aw, there are changes, there are changes.

E. Karran

Ta caghlaayn mooar ayns yn boayl shoh, nearys va shinyn aeg.

There is great changes in this place, since we were young.

N. Maddrell

Aw, ta, ooilley joarreeyn t'ayn nish, agh bunnys ooilley ansherbee,

Aw, there is, all strangers that's in now, but nearly all anyway,

ta, ta, aw, cha nel eh, cha nel adsyn veg share, ny v'ad, ayns ny laghyn shen.

it is, it is, aw, it is not, they are not any better, than they were in those days.

E. Karran

Cha nel ad cha mie.
They are not as good.

N. Maddrell

Ec y traa shen, cha row ushtey, agh ayns y chibbyr, as cha row yn soilshey ayn myr t'eh nish.
At that time, there was not water, but in the well, and there was not the light in (electric) as there is now.

E. Karran

Cha row.
Was not.

N. Maddrell

Cha row, aw, *well* ta caghlaayn.
Was not, aw, well there are changes.

E. Karran

Ta caghlaayn, ta cooinaghtyn aymys er yn naunt vooar aym jannoo cainleyn.
There are changes, there is remembrance at me on the great aunt at me making candles.

N. Maddrell

She, she, ta cooinaghtyn aymys urree neesht. Va ish freayl booa neesht.
There is, there is, remembrance at me on her too. She was keeping a cow too.

E. Karran

Va, oh, va.
She was, oh she was.

N. Maddrell

Tra v'ee creck bainney as eeym, v'ee cur stroog er y dorrys y *pantry*.
When she was selling milk and butter, she was putting a "stroke" on the door of the pantry.

E. Karran

V'ee.
She was.

N. Maddrell

Cha row ee son lhaih ny screeu.
She was not for reading or writing.

E. Karran

Cha row.
Was not.

N. Maddrell

Well, vel peiagh erbee elley ta cooinaghtyn ayd er? Vel cooinaghtyn ayd er yn traa v'ad fee?
Well, is there any other person there's remembrance at you on? Is there remembrance at you on the time they were weaving?

E. Karran

Oh! ta, ta mish er fakin -
Oh! there is, I have seen -

N. Maddrell

Billy Homan, Tom Homan,

E. Karran

Tom, cha row enn aym er yn shenn dooiny, son v'eh...

Tom, there was not knowledge at me on the old man, for he was...

N. Maddrell

Cha row? Son cha row ad fee ayns ny laghyn aym.

Was not? For they were not weaving in my days.

E. Karran

Cha row, agh ta cooinaghtyn aym er Tom.

Were not, but I remember (there is remembrance at me) on Tom.

N. Maddrell

Oh! ta cooinaghtyn aym er Tom, agh cha nel cooinaghtyn aym er ad fee.

Oh! I remember (there is remembrance at me) on Tom, but there is not remembrance at me on them weaving.

E. Karran

Aw, ta cooinaghtyn aym er ad fee.

Aw, there is remembrance at me on them weaving.

N. Maddrell

Nee?

Is there?

E. Karran

Re.

There is.

N. Maddrell

She, *well*, va shen roish yn laghyn aym.

Yes, well, that was before the days at me. (before my time)

E. Karran

She, *well*, ta cooinaghtyn aym er dty vummig as dty jishag geddyn poost.

Oh! well there is remembrance at me on your mother and father getting married.

N. Maddrell

Vel?

Is there?

E. Karran

Ta.

There is.

N. Maddrell

Ta shen tammylt liauyr er dy henney.

That is a long time ago.

E. Karran

Cooïnaghtyn aym orroo geddyn poost.
Remembrance at me on them getting married.

N. Maddrell

Hie ad dy baghey ayns y cor-valley.
They went to live in the village. (Port St. Mary)

E. Karran

Ren.
Did.

N. Maddrell

Ren, ayn shen va mish ruggit, agh cha s'ayms cre choud ren ad fuirraght ayn shen,
Did, there I was born, but I don't know how long they did stay there,

cha row ad feer foddey dys haink ad *back* reesht dys Creneash.
they were not very long until they came back again to Cregneash.

E. Karran

Cha row ad feer foddey edyr.
They were not very long at all.

N. Maddrell

Cha row.
Were not.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 11i	2:05	IFC 540a	MM 40

Speaker: Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

N. Maddrell

Tra va mee aeg, va mee goll magh ny keayrtyn marish ny chenn easteayryn gys y eeastagh, ayns y Cheylllys.
When I was young, I was going out at times with the old fishermen to the fishing, in the “Sound”.

Un laa va shin goll sheese y raad, as ve mie kiune, yn eayst soilshean,
One day we were going down the road, and it was good and calm, the moon shining,

as ren Jem Quirk jeeaghyn seose ayns yn aer as dooyrt eh,
and Jem Quirk looked up in the sky and he said,

‘Tra ta’n eayst ayns y jiass, ta ushtey ayns dy chooilley purt ayns Mannin.’
‘When the moon is in the south, there is water in every port in the Island’

As keayrt elley hie mee magh marish dooinney v’ad gyllagh ‘Ballula’ da,
And another time I went out with a man they were calling “Ballula” to,

hie shin voish y Cheylllys gys baie Purt Chiarn, ayn shen va dooinney ayns baatey beg elley,
we went from the Sound to Port Erin bay, in there was a man in another small boat,

as v'eh ennyssit Joe Yeaman. Dooyrt Ballula rish, 'Vel ny partanyn snaue Joe?'
and he was named Joe Shimmin, Ballula said to him, 'Are the crabs swimming Joe?'

'Cha nel monney, cha nel monney,' dooyrt Joe, 'T'ad feer goan',
'Not much, not much,' said Joe, 'They are very scarce',

Agh ta mee er ve goll magh marish ny eeastearyn gys y skeddan neesht,
But I have been going out with the fishermen to the herring too,

agh cha row mee coontey monney jeh shen, va mee ching agglagh.
but I was not counting much of that, I was sick awful.

Well, va mee, va mee ruggit ayns y Corvalley, troggit seose ayns Creneash
Well, I was, I was born in The Howe, brought up in Cregneash,,

Hie mee gys y schoill ec Purt le Moirrey. C'red ta shiu coontey jeem nish?
I went to school at Port St Mary. What are you thinking of me now?

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 11ii	1:37	IFC 540b	MM 40

Speaker: Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

N. Maddrell

Ta mee er clashtyn jeh chenn dooiny as y ven, va baghey ayns thie ayns y valley,
I have heard of an old man and his woman (wife) living in a house in the village,

as un oie va ny guillyn goll mygeayrt, dy yeeaghyn son red ennagh dy yannoo,
and one night the boys were going about, looking for something to do,

as ren ad coodagh yn uinnag seose lesh soddyn, -
and they did cover the window up with sods, (his window)

er y voghree ren yn dooiny girree, dy yeeaghyn row sollys cheet,
on the morning the old man did arise, to see was light coming,

cha ren eh fakin red erbee agh dorraghys, as hie eh dy lhie reesht,
he did not see anything but darkness, and he went to sleep again,

traa lurg shen ren eh gaase gaccrys, as dirree as hie eh gys y dorrys,
a time after that he did grow hungry, and arose and he went to the door,

ren eh fakin yn eayst - yn grian goll seose - goll sheese, ec Kione Bradda,
and he did see the moon - the sun going up - going down at Bradda Head,

haink eh *back* reesht, gys y ven, as dooyrt eh,
he came back again, to the woman, and he said,

'My Yee Paaie, ta'n seihll cheet dys jerrey, ta'n grian girree ayns y sheear'.
'My God Peggy, the world is coming to an end, the sun is rising in the west'.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 12i	3:55	IFC 541a	MM 40

Conversation: Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen with John (Jack) Gell

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

J. Gell

Nagh vel bardagh ayd Ned? Cre mysh yn fer shen mysh coayl yn Brig Lily?

Is there not a song/poem at you Ned? What about that one about the loss of the Brig Lily?

W. Clarke note: original by John Nelson - "The Brig Lily" ballad

N. Maddrell

Well, ta, ta ronaghyn aym jeh shen,

Well there is, there is verses at me of that,

Blein hoght cheead jeig, ghaa yeig as daeed,

The year eighteen hundred and fifty two,

yn atchim shoh nagh bione dooin lhied,

this awfulness was not known to us before,

jeih deiney as feed dy jeean va stroit,

ten men and twenty looked like being destroyed,

lesh poodyr as aile feer doaltaitt.

with powder and fire very quickly.

Brig Lily va'ee woish Liverpool,

Brig Lily it was from Liverpool,

gys Africa va'ee kiarit goll

to Africa she was intending going

as sterrym mooar ren geiyrt ee chionn,

and a great storm did follow her quickly,

stiagh er yn Ellan Kitterland.

in on the Isle Kitterland.

Ny deiney shoh v'ad loayrit riu,

The men here were talking together,

son dy sauail yn Brig as stoo

for to save the Brig and cargo

as roish va traa oc sauail veg,

and before there was time at them to save anything,

hie Brig as deiney seose jeh'n Creg.

the Brig and men went up on the rock.

Shen ooilley ta aym jeh shen.
That's all that's at me of that.

J. Gell

Vel red erbee elley ayd?
Is there anything else at you?

N. Maddrell

Aw, ta, mysh yn coayl yn Baatyn Skeddan
Aw, there is, about the loss of the.... Herring Boats

J. Gell

Baatyn Skeddan?
Herring Boats?

N. Maddrell

Oh, my guillyn vie ta shin nish ec y thie,
Oh, my good boys you are now at the house,

Cha jig mayd gys yn aarkey ny sodjey,
We will not come to the sea further,

Cha jean mayd jarrood yn sterrym haink shin trooid,
We will not forget the storm we came through,

At anchor er baie Purt le Moirrey.
At anchor in Port St. Mary bay.

Dooyrt Neddy Hom Ruy, dy row eh sheidey feer creoi
Said Neddy Hom Ruy, that it was blowing very hard

As cha baare dooin yn caabyl dy giarey
As we had better not cut the cable

'Cha jean, ' dooyrt Chalse beg.
'Do not, 'said little Charles.

'Bee main stiagh er y creg,
'We will be in on the rocks,

As ooilley cailt ayns ny tonnyn ny marrey'.
And all lost in the waves of the sea'.

Yn "*Good Intent*"
The "Good Intent"

V'ee baatey mie jeant,
She was a boat well made,

mie plankit voish toshiaght gys jerrey.
well planked from beginning to end.

She sheshaght feer voal,
It was a company very poor,

va er yn “*Midsummer*” goll
was on the “*Midsummer*” going

As Neddy Tom Beg va’n fer smessey.
And Neddy Tom Beg was the worst one.

Shen ooilley t’aym,,
That is all that’s at me.

J. Gell

Vel shiu cooinaghtyn red erbee scruit ec y dooinney woish y sleityn ayn shen?
Are you remembering anything written at the man from the mountains there?

N. Maddrell

Tom Dipper? Aw, cha nel, cha nel, cha nel.
Tom Dipper? Aw, there's not, there's not, there's not.

Tra va mee guilley beg, hie mee magh gys y skeddan un oie,
When I was a little boy, I went out to the herring one night,

ayns baatey enmyssit “Yn *Puffin*”, hie shin voish Purt Chiarn,
in a boat named, “The Puffin”, we went from Port Erin,

va shiaght deiney ayn jee, as cha row un ’ockle dy Baarle loayrt,
there was seven men in her, and there was not one word of English spoken,

ooilley Gailck, cha dooar shin monney skeddan,
all Manx, we did not get many herring,

as yn moghree lurg shen, ren shin cheet stiagh gys Purt Chiarn reesht.
and the morning after that, we did come in to Port Erin again.

As ren ad, yn skeddan va harrish, liorish,
And they did, the herring that were over (left), by them,

lurg va’n skeddan creckit, v’ad goaill eh thie,
after the herring (catch) was sold, they were taking them home

as ren ad jannoo shiaght “oaleeyn” jeh,
and they did make seven “heaps” of them

as dooyrt nane jeh ny deiney, dys fer elley, chyndaa dty ghreeym,
and said one of the men to another one, turn your back

as ren eh jannoo shen, as dooyrt yn mainshter,
and he did that, and said the skipper/master,

‘Cre’n ayn ta shoh? Ta shen Cannell, quoi yn ayn ta shoh?
‘Whose part is this? That’s Cannell’s, whose portion is this?

Chalse Nixon, quoi yn ayn ta shoh? Thom Homan,
Charles Nixon, whose part is this? Tom Shimmin,

quoi yn ayn ta shoh? dhyt-hene, quoi yn ayn ta shoh? Tommy Kelly.
who's part is this? Yourself, who's part is this? Tommy Kelly.

Ren ad chym' ad oilley seose ayns sack beg, as cur lesh ad thie, son oo-hene.
They did gather them all up in a small sack, and they brought them home, for themselves. (Winter stock)

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 13i	0:43	IFC 542a	MM 40

Speaker: Eleanor Karran, Cregneash, Rushen

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 42: 'O, For the Wings of Faith and Love'

1.

O Yee cur skianyn credjue dou
Dy gholll erskyn yn aer:
Dy chur-my-ner cummaltee niau,
Marish nyn garrey deyr.

2.

Keayrt v'ad ayns shoh lesh creeaghyn brisht,
Goaill toshiaght 'sy raad cair;
As gleck dy creoi, myr ta shin nish,
Noi peccah as dangeyr.

3.

Fenee kys hooar ad gys bea veayn,
As maynrys nagh vel traih?
As t'ad gansoor trooid fuill yn Eayn,
T'er choyr dooin wheesh dy ghraih.

4.

Liorish dy kinjagh geiyrt da Creest,
V'ad niartal ayns dty ghrayse:
As nish ayns gloyr t'ad er hoie sheese,
Rish lhiattee Jee hur baase.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 13ii	0:50	IFC 542c	MM 40

Speaker: Eleanor Karran, Cregneash, Rushen

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 27: 'Death Cannot Make our Souls Afraid'

1.
 Cha beem's ayns aggle geddyn baase
 Maryms my vees my Yee;
 Hem trooid y choan fegooish angaish,
 Ny aggle trome erbee.

2.
 Cha reill yn seihll er son dy bra
 Ec sarey Chreest trooid grayse:
 As roie, my yinnagh eh rhym gra,
 Myr Moses eisht yoin baase.

3.
 Dy voddin fakin ayns my chree
 Yn ghloyr ta kiarit dou;
 Jeh'n seihll, as dagh nhee t'ayn veign skee,
 Veign booiagh cosney voue.

4.
 Goit seose ayns ronaghyn my Yee,
 My annym veagh ec aash:
 As ragh my vioys voym ayns shee,
 O s'maynrys veagh my vaase!

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 13iii	0:32	IFC 542c	MM 40

Speaker: Ned Maddrell, Cregneash, Rushen

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

'Gallop, Gallop, gping to the Fair'

Lhiggey, lhiaggey goll gys y vargey,
 Gallop, gallop going to the fair,

geiyrt er ny mraane lesh ny oanraghyn jiargey,
 chasing the women with the red petticoats,

Lhiggey, lhiaggey goll gys y keeill,
 gallop gallop going to the Church,

geiyrt er ny mraane lesh ny oanrycan *green*,
 chasing the women with the green petticoats,

Shooyl, shooyl yn dooinney boght, roie, roie, yn eirinagh,
Walk, walk the poor man, run, run, the farmer,

Lhiggey, lhiggey, lhiggey, dooinney seyr.
Gallop, gallop, gallop, gentleman.

Shen ta mee er clashtyn ny chenn mraane gra tra v'ad boandyrns ny lhiannooin.
That's what I have heard the old women say when they were nursing the children. (babies)

How's that?!

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 14	3:06	IFC 543	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 10.

Cabdil jeih ayns lioar Ecclesiastes.

1. Cooinee nish er dty er-croo, ayns laghyn dty aegid, roish my jig ny laghyn seaghnagh, as ny bleeantyn tayrn er-gerrey, tra jir oo, Cha vel taitnys aym ayndoo.
2. Roish my vees y ghrian, ny'n soilshey, ny'n eayst, ny foast ny rollageyn er ny ghorraghey, as nagh vel ny bodjallyn er jyndaa lurg y fliaghey:
3. Ayns y laa tra vees cummaltee yn thie er-creau, as dy jean ny deiney lajer croymmey, as nee ny bhielleyderyn scuirr, er-yn-oyr dy vel ad beggan, as bee adsyn ayns dorraghys ta jeeaghyn magh er ny uinnagyn,
4. As dy bee ny dorryssyn dooint ayns ny straidyn, tra vees feiyr ny claghyn mwyllin er n'aase moal, as nee'n dooinney girree ec gerrym y chellee, as dy bee ooillee inneenyn y chiaulleeaght nyn-dhost;
5. Myrgheddyn, tra vees aggle orroo dy hooyl er boayl ard, as atchim rhymboo 'sy raad, as bee'n billey-almond ny vlau, as bee'n lheimmeyder-faiyr ny errey, as nee gearree failleil; er-yn-oyr dy vel dooinney goll gys e hie foddey-farraghtyn, as ny trimshee dobberan ayns ny straidyn.
6. Roish my vees yn coyrd argid er ny eaysley, ny'n saagh airh er ny vrishey, ny'n crushtin brisht ec y chibbyr, ny'n wheeyl brisht ec yn arrey.
7. Eisht nee'n joan chyndaa reesht gys yn ooir, myr ve; as nee'n spyrryd chyndaa reesht gys Jee veih haink eh.
8. Fardail dy ardailyn ta'n preachoor dy ghra; ta dy chooilley nhee fardail.
9. As ny-sodjey na shoh, er-yn-oyr dy row preachoor creeney, dynsee eh yn pobble dy imneagh ayns tushtey; dy jarroo hug eh tastey vie, as hir eh magh, as hug eh dy cheilley ymmodee raaghyn creeney.
10. Va'n preachoor aggingdaght dy yannoo magh goan taitnyssagh, as dy scribee sheese shen ny va jeeragh, dy jarroo goan yn irriney.

11. Ta goan deiney creeney myr lorg-immanagh, as myr treinaghyn eiyrit shickyr liorish mainshtyryn y cho-chruinnaght, t'er nyn goyrt magh liorish yn un vochilley.
12. As ny sodjey, lioroo shoh, my vac, bee er dty choyrlaghey: jeh jannoo ymmodee lioraryn cha vel jerrey erbee, as ta smooiinaghtyn dowin deinys da'n challin.
13. Lhig dooin clashtyn jerrey'n slane cooish: gow aggle roish Jee, as freill e annaghyn; son shoh slane currym dooinney.
14. Son ver Jee lesh dy chooilley obbyr gys briwnys, marish dy chooilley nhee follit, lhig da ve mie ny sie.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15i	1:14	IFC 544a	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 10: 'My God, the Spring of All my Joys'

Yn jehoo arrane ayns lioar arraneyn moyllee.
The tenth song in the book of songs of praise.

1.

My Yee, uss bun my voggey-smoo;
She oo my vaynrys bra;
She oo my gherjagh ayns yn oie,
She oo my ghloyr 'sy laa.

2.

Cha beagh yn oie shen dorrageh' dooys
Ayn ennin uss my Yee;
Veagh oo da m'annym myr rollage,
Myr grian dy hiow my chree.

3.

Veagh niau myr fosley dy ghoaill rhym,
Cur skell jeh'n vaynrys veen;
Choud as veagh Yeesey soilshagh' dou
Myr sonnish, T'ou lhiam pene.

4.

O s'gennal scarrin rish yn ooir
Tra ennin lheid y shee
Eddin lesh boggey seose gys niau
Gys roi'ghyn Creest my Yee.

5.

Cha beign er-creau roish baase ny jouyl,
Chamoo roish nhee dy beagh;
Trooid credjue Chreest, as ayns e ghraih,
Veagh aym slane barriaght.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15ii	0:58	IFC 544b	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 42: 'O, for the Wings of Faith and Love'

Yn arrane daeed as jees

Song forty two

1.

O Yee cur skianyn credjue dou

Dy gholll erskyn yn aer:

Dy chur-my-ner cummaltee niau,

Marish nyn garrey deyr.

2.

Keayrt v'ad ayns shoh lesh creeaghyn brisht,

Goaill toshiaght 'sy raad cair;

As gleck dy creoi, myr ta shin nish,

Noi peccah as dangeyr.

3.

Fenee kys hooar ad gys bea veayn,

As maynrys nagh vel treih?

As t'ad gansoor trooid fuill yn Eayn,

T'eh er choyrt dooin wheesh dy ghraih.

4.

Liorish dy kinjagh geiyrt da Creest,

V'ad niartal ayns e ghrayse:

As nish ayns gloyr t'ad er hoie sheese,

Rish lhiattee'n Jee hur baase.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15iii	0:53	IFC 544c	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash,

Hymn 113: 'A charge to keep I have'

Yn arrane queig feed as tree jeig

Song five score and thirteen

1.

Dy hirveish Jee dy jeean,

Shoh'n raau ta currit dou,

Dy gheddyn aarloos m'annym beayn,

Dy chiartagh' ee son niau.

2.

Dy yannoo mie dagh oor,
 Myr ta mee gaase ayns eash:
 O lhig da goaill seose slane my phooar
 My Vainshter dy hirveish.

3.

Freill mee dy kinjagh mayrt,
 Leeid mee 'sy chassan cair;
 As Hiarn, fow aarloo dty harvaant,
 Dy chur dhyt coontey geyre.

4.

Cur jeeanid dou dy phrayll,
 Dy voddym cosney grayse:
 Shicky, my nee'm my Hiarn hreigeil,
 Dy bragh nee'm geddyn baase.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 16	3:30	IFC 545	MM

Speaker: Thomas Dodd, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

St Matthew, Chapter 2

Yn nah cabdil jeh'n sushtal scruit liorish yn Noo Mian.

1. Nish tra rug Yeesey ayns Bethlehem dy Yudea, rish lhing ree Herod,
 cur-my-ner haink deiney creeney veih'n shiar gys Jerusalem,
2. Gra, Cre vel Ree ny Hewnyn t'er jeet er y theihll? son honnick shin y
 rollage echey ayns y shiar, as ta shin er jeet dy chur ooashley da.
3. Tra cheayll Ree Herod shoh, v'eh dy mooar seaghnit, as ooilley Jerusalem marish.
4. As tra v'eh er symney cooidjagh ooilley ny ard-saggyrtyn, as scrudeyryn y
 phobble, denee eh jeu cre'n raad va Creest dy heet er y theihll.
5. As dooyrt adsyn rish, Ayns Bethlehem dy Yudea: son shoh myr te scruit liorish y phadeyr:
6. As uss Vethlehem ayns cheer Yudea, cha nee oo sloo ta mastey princeyn
 Yudah: son assyd's hig Kiannoort nee reill my phobble Israel.
7. Eisht hug Herod fys follit er ny deiney creeney, as deysht eh ad dy
 imneagh mychione y tra haink yn rollage rish.

8. As hug eh ad gys Bethlehem, gra, Immee-jee, as shir-jee magh dy jeidagh son y lhiannoo, as tra vees shiu er gheddyn magh eh, tar-jee lesh fys hym's, dy voddym's neesht cheet as ooashley y choyrt da.
9. Erreish daue v'er chlashtyn y ree, jimmee ad rhymboo, as cur-my-ner hie yn rollage honnick ad ayns y shiar er e toshiaght roue, derrey haink ee, as hass ee erskyn yn ynnyd raad va'n lhiannoo.
10. Tra honnick ad y rollage, va boggey erskyn-towse orroo.
11. As goll stiagh 'sy thie, hooar ad y lhiannoo marish Moirrey e voir, as glioooney sheese, hug ad ooashley da as fosley ny tashtaghyn oc, heb ad giootyn da; airh, as frankincense, as myrrh.
12. As myr va Jee er chur raaue daue ayns ashlish, gyn ad dy hyndaa gys Herod, ghow ad raad elley gys nyn jeer hene.
13. As tra v'ad er n'immeeght, cur-my-ner haink ainle y Chiarn gys Joseph ayns ashlish, gra, Trog ort, gow yn lhiannoo as e voir, cosne royd gys Egypt, as fuirree ayns shen derrey ver-ym's fys hood: son shirree Herod y lhiannoo dy stroie eh.
14. Eisht dirree eh, as ghow eh yn lhiannoo, as e voir ayns yn oie, as hie eh roish er-chea gys Egypt:
15. As shen-y raad v'eh derrey baase Herod: as shoh myr va cooilleenit shen loayr y Chiarn liorish y phadeyr, gra, Magh ass Egypt deie mee er my vac.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 17i	1:22	IFC 546a	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 71: 'How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours'

Yn arrane tree feed as nane jeig

Song three score and eleven

1.

O s'liauyr yinnin gennaght dagh oor,

Gyn fakin ny sodjey my Yee!

Ny poseeyn share t'er yn ooir,

Veagh dooys fegooish miljid erbee:

Yn ghrian houree jeeaghyn gyn bree,

Yn magher fardail da cur mess;

Agh tra ta mee maynrey ayns Jee,

Ta'n geurey myr sourey dou eisht.

2.

E ennym feer eunyssagh t'eh:

E ghooan ta gerjoilagh as mie:

Veih 'enish ta'n dorraghys chea,

T'eh gerjagh mee ooilley cheu-sthie:
 Dy beign myr shoh *still* marish Jee,
 Veign *still* fegooish aggle as feme:
 Ny s'maynrey ny dooinney erbee,
 My hourey veagh ooilley yn vlein.

3.
 Hiarn vyghinagh my ta mee lhiat,
 My t'ou my arrane as my ghrian;
 Cre'n oyr ta mee gaccan as plaiynt?
 As kys ta my yeurey cha beayn?
 Daghd bodjal jean geiyrt jeh my chree,
 As gerjee mee nish lesh dty ghoo;
 Ny gow mee hood hene raad nagh bee
 Ayn geurey ny bodjal ny smoo.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 17ii	2:32	IFC 546b	MM

Speaker: Captain James Kinley, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

Hymn 123: 'Come on my Partners in Distress'

Yn arrane shey feed as tree
 Song six score and three

1.
 Tar shiuish, ta nish cumraagyn dou
 Goll trood yn aasagh, troailt gys niau,
 Ta gennaght laad yn 'eill;
 Jarrood shiu nish nyn seaghyn giare,
 As jeeagh shiu cooyl yn coan dy yeir,
 Raad ta'n saualtagh reill.

2.
 Ass roshtyn towshan eash as traa,
 Jeeagh gys yn boayl dy vaynrys bra,
 Raad ta nyn flaunyssee;
 Er skianyn credjue trog shiu bieu,
 As chionn shiu seose gys yrjey'n clieau,
 Dy chosney raad da Jee.

3.
 Adsyn ta surranse er y ghraih,
 Nee reill ayns gloyr kiongoyrt rish dt' oaie;
 Nyn lheid ne'oo soiagh' jeh;
 Ta liorish credjue, cummal magh
 Er gys yn jerrey firrinagh
 Fo'n chrosh: nee'n aitley cheau.

4.

Three keayrtyn bannit ta'n treishteil,
 Troggal yn spyrryd ta failleil;
 T'eh bioghey merriu neesht:
 Bee'n streeu ain harrish ayns traа giare,
 As shiuish as mish hed seose 'syn aer,
 Ayns ooashley marish Creest.

5.

Cre'n shilley mooar erskyn dagh nhee,
 Gyn coodagh hee mayd eddin Yee!
 Foddey s'gloyroil ta'n ghrian:
 Lhieeney ny cooyrtyn flaunyssagh
 Lesh kiaull dy voylley son dy bragh;
 Ayns gloyr as soilshey beayn.

6.

Yn Ayr soilshean soie er e stoyl,
 Yn Mac co-beayn as cha gloyroil;
 As neesht yn Spyrryd Noo:
 Coardail ayns cur dooin maynrys bra,
 As tuit mayd sheese cur ooashley da:
 Lhieent lesh yn vaynrys smoo.

7.

Ayns treisht jeh stayd ta cha gloyroil;
 Yeesey, dty chrosh nee mayd y ghoaill,
 As dy feer imlee guee:
 Gys nee oo shin chur lesh hood thie,
 Dy ghoaill slane soylley jeh dty ghraih,
 As Jee ve dooin dagh nhee.

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 18i	1:35	IFC 547a	MM

Speaker: John (Jack) Gell, Arbory

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

Goodwin's' 'First Lessons', paragraph 144

Ta'n magher glass, cha nel yn billey glass foast.
 The field is green, the tree is not green yet.

Cha nel yn cassan chirrym, ta'n cassan bog foast.
 The path is not dry, the path is soft still.

Ta'n cabbyl goll dys yn chibbyr, ta'n cabbyl aeg er y raad.
 The horse is going to the well, the young horse is on the road.

Ny jean moylley cabbyl lhiastey.
 Do not praise a sluggish horse.

Cha nel ollan er yn eayn beg foast.
There is not wool on the little lamb yet.

Ny faag yn geayl ec y dorrys.
Do not leave the coal at the door.

Cha nel yn geayl glen, t'eh trome as creoi.
The coal is not clean, it is heavy and hard.

Faag yn oard er yn ingan.
Leave the hammer on the anvil.

Faag yn cabbyl as y laair ec y lheeane; ta'n faiyr liauyr as trome ayns shen.
Leave the horse and mare at the meadow, the grass is long and heavy there.

Ta'n dooinney goll gys Doolish lesh y chabbyl aeg.
The man is going to Douglas with the young horse.

Cha nel shiaull mooar ec baatey beg.
There is not a big sail at a small boat.

Ta'n arran-oarn oor as cheh, ta'n arran-corkey millish as brishlagh, ta'n arran-curnaght bane as follan.
The barley bread is fresh and hot, the oat bread is sweet and crumbly, the wheat bread is white and wholesome.

'Tra hig yn laa hig y choyrle lesh'
'When the day comes, its counsel comes with it'.

'Moyll y laa mie fastyr'.
'Praise the good day evening'.

'Oie mooie, as oie elley sthie, olk son cabbyl, agh son kirree mie.'
'A night out, and another night in, bad for a horse, but good for sheep.'

CD2	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 18ii	1:25	IFC 547b	MM

Speaker, John (Jack) Gell, Arbory

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

Goodwin's 'First Lessons', Paragraph 155

Ta mee gynsagh Gailck; ta mee lhaih ny chied lessoonyn Gailckagh.
I am learning Manx, I am reading the first Manx lessons.

T'ad feer aashagh.
They are very easy.

Ynsee chengey ny mayrey Ellan Vannin.
Learn the mother tongue of the Isle of Man.

Ta coraa meeley ec yn ghlare Vanninagh.
There is a soft sound at the Manx speech.

Ta'n ghlare Ghailckagh cha millish as mill.
The Manx speech is as sweet as honey.

Vel oo toiggal mee, cre'n oyr nagh vel oo freggyrt mee?
Are you understanding me, why are you not answering me?

Ta mee toiggal shiu mie dy liooar.
I am understanding you well enough.

Row dty yishag ching? T'eh ny share.
Was your dad ill? He's better.

Vel oo loayrt Gailck? Ta my vummig loayrt Gailck; cha nel mish loayrt agh Baarle foast as ta mee goaill nearey jeh.
Are you speaking Manx? My mum speaks Manx, I'm only speaking English still and I am ashamed of it.

'Ny share loshtyn daa vrasnag na unnane'.
'Better to burn two sticks than one.'

Ta ny smoo dy chimmey aym er y dooinney shen na er yn fer elley.
There's more sympathy at me on that man than on the other one.

'Faggys ta my lheiney, agh ny sniessey ta my chrackan'.
'Near is my shirt, but nearer is my skin.'

'Sniessey yn uillin na yn doarn'.
'Nearer the elbow than the fist.'

'Ta cree dooie ny share na kione croutagh'.
'A kind heart is better than a crafty head.'

'Chengey lhiam, chengey lhiat'.
'A tongue with me, a tongue with you'

'Ass shilley, ass smooineaghtyn'.
'Out of sight, out of mind.'

'Ta feer aashagh cur fuill ass kione carragh'.
'It's very easy to get blood out of a scabby head.'

'Cha marroo as clagh'.
'As dead as a stone.'

'Cha marroo as skeddan'.
'As dead as a herring.'

'Ta moddey bio ny share na lion marroo'.
'A live dog is better than a dead lion.'

'Ta fuill ny s'chee na ushtey'.
'Blood is thicker than water.'



John Kneen the Smith (left) with John Tom Kaighin the Farmer

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CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 1	3:42	IFC 548	MM

Speaker: John (Jack) Gell, Arbory

Dr. Clague: ‘Cooïnaghtyn Manninagh’ Yn Trass Chabdil ‘Laa Boaldyn’
‘Manx Memories’ The Third Chapter ‘May Day’

Va ny mraane obbee smooinit dy ve lane pooar oc er Laa Boaldyn, as v’ad cliaghtey dy phrowal ooilley yn phooar va fys oc dy
The witches were thought to have full power on May Day, and they used to try all the power they knew to

yannoo assee da sleih elley. T’ad er ve cronnit shassoo cheu-mooie jeh thieyn moghey moghrey er Laa Boaldyn, as
do harm to other people. They have been seen standing outside of houses early on May Day morning and

gobbraghey ny roiaghyn oc dy hayrn yn aigh vie veih sleih elley. Beagh er ’astyr Oie Voaldyn
working their arms to draw the good luck from other people. On the Eve of May Day

ec guillin aegey crosh keirn ayns ny bayrnyn oc as veagh crosh kianglt rish famman yn ollagh, ny baagh elley
the young boys would have a cross of mountain ash in their caps, and a cross would be tied to the tail of cattle or other beast

veagh ayns y thie. Ta’n aght cair dy yannoo crosh keirn dy scoltey un vaidjey as cur maidjey elley trooid,
that would be in the house. The right way to make a kern cross is to split one stick and put the other stick through it

as myr shoh kiangle ad cooidjagh. Va blaaghyn vluight, shiunyn, as cleesagh currit roish yn dorrys jeh ny thieyn
and thus bind them together. May flowers, rushes and flags were placed before the doors of the houses

as ny thieyn ollee dy reayll ad voish assee as drogh spyrrydyn. Va blaaghyn as lossreeyn currit er bun dorrys,
and cow-houses to keep them from harm and bad spirits. Flowers and plants were placed on the door side,

as stoyl uinnagyn, as ayns ny thieyn dy reayll ersooyl ferrishyn. Va ushtey dy kinjagh freaylt ayns yn chrockan
and window seats, and in the houses to keep fairies away. Water was always kept in the crock

ec yn oie da ny ferrishyn.
at night for the fairies.

Va bollan feailleoin ceaut ayns y chooat, as ny keayrtyn ayns ny bayrnyn ‘syn ‘astyr Laa Boaldyn, as er fastyr Laa’l Eoin. Va
Mugwort was worn in the coat and sometimes in the caps on the eve of May Day and on the eve of St John’s Day. Fires were

aileyn foaddit, as aile ayns cleiyee, as conney va losht dy agglagh ersooyl ny drogh spyrrydyn. Ren ad cur er ny cleiyee
lighted and fire in the hedges and gorse was burnt to frighten away the bad spirits. They made the hedges look like

jeeaghyn gollrish boallaghyn dy aile. Shen bun y fockle ‘Boal Tiene’. Boal aile. Va guillin aegey lheim trooid yn aile, as va’n
walls of fire. That is the meaning (root) of the word ‘Boal Teine.’ Fire place. Young men were leaping through the fire, and

ollagh ny keayrtyn eiyr trooid yn aile, dy reayll ersooyl voish assee son slane blein. Veagh carryn sleodey dy bollan feailleoin
the cattle were sometimes following through the fire, to (them) away from harm for a full year. Sleds of mugwort would be

tarynit veih boayl dy voayl, dy eiyr ny drogh spyrrydyn ersooyl. Va bollan feailleoin smooinit dy reayll jeh dy chooilley horch
drawn from place to place, so the evil spirits would follow away. Mugwort was thought to keep off every sort of

dy goghanyn currit lesh liorish drogh spyrrydyn, son dy row ad feer agglagh roish. Va'n aght cair dy reayll yn lhuss dy hayrn
ailment brought by evil spirits, for they were very fearful of them. The right way to keep the plant (was) to pull

seose ee lesh ny fraueyn er yn astyr Laa'l Eoin, ec y vean oie. Dy beagh ee tayrmit seose ayns yn aght shen, yinnagh ee freayll
it up with the roots on the evening of St John's Day, at midnight. If it were pulled up in that way, it would keep

yn ymmyd kiart son yn clane blein.
the use(fulness) right for the whole year.

Va paart dy leih gemmys eh yn bollan bane, kyndagh rish yn daah bane fo ny duillagyn. Va cayrnyn sheidit fud-ny-hoie, as
Some people were naming it bollan bane, on account of the white colour under the leaves. Horns were blown through the

dollanyn chiaullee cloieit. Ta sleih er yarrood dy row clig hoshiaght ymmyd jeant jeu dy agglagh drogh spyrrydyn ersooyl
night and music dollans (bodhrans) played. People have forgotten that bells were first made use of to frighten evil spirits away

voish y cheeill.
from the church.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 2i	2:17	IFC 549a	MM

Speaker: J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe, Maughold

Fin as Oshin from A.W. Moore's 'Manx Ballads'

Hie Fin as Oshin magh dy helg
Fal, lal, lo, as fal, lal la.
Lesh sheshaght trean as moddee elg,
Cha row un dooinney sloo na keead,
Coshee cha bieu cha row ny lheid;
Lesh feedyn Coe eisht hie ad magh,
Trooid Slieau as Coan dy yannoo Cragh.
-Quoi daag ad ec y thie agh Orree beg,
Cadley dy kiune fo scadoon'n creg!
Slane three feed Quallian aeg gyn unnane sloo,
Lesh three feed cailleeyn dy yeeaghyn moo.
-Dooyrt 'Neen Fin ayns Craid as Corree,
'Kys yiw mayd nish cooilleen er Orree?'
-Dooyrt Inneen Oshin: 'kiangle mayd eh,
Lesh Folt y ching chionn gys y Clea,
As cur mayd Aile gys y chass cha bieu.'
Clysht tappee eisht hug Orree ass,
Tra dennee eh'n smuir roie ass e chass,
Loo Mollaght Mynney ad dy stroie,
Va er n'yannoo craid er Mac y Ree!
Dy farbagh breearey ry Ghrian as Eayst,
Dy losht ad hene as thieyn neesht.
-Hie Orree beg magh dys ny Sleityn,
As Speih mooar connee er e geayltyn.
Hoght bart mooar tromme hug eh lesh cart,
Hoght Kionnanyn currit ayns dagh Bart.
Hoght deiney lheid's 'sy theihll nish t'ayn

Fin and Oshin went out to hunt
Fa, lal, lo, as fal, lal, la,
With a noble train of men and dogs,
Not less in number than one hundred men,
So swift and keen, none were their like;
With scores of Bandogs fierce they sallied forth,
O'er Hill and Dale, much Havoc for to make,
-Whom left at home but youthful Orree
Who slept secure beneath the shadowy rock!
Full three score Greyhounds, with their whelps they left,
With three score old dames to attend the young.
Says Fin's fair Daughter, in Disdain and Scorn,
'How on young Orree shall we be revenged?'
-Says Oshin's Daughter:
'Fast to the Harrows we will tie his Hair,
And to his nimble feet, we'll set a train of Fire.'
Then up starts Orree with a nimble spring
Feeling his feet a broiling with the heat,
With Curses direful vowing to destroy,
Those who presum'd t'affront a King, his Son!
Swearing most bitterly to Sun and Moon,
To burn themselves and all their habitations,
-Then to the Mountain hies he fast away,
His heavy Gorse-hack poised upon his shoulders.
Eight ponderous burthens thence he carried off,
And eight large Faggots cram'd in ilka Burthen.
Not eight such men as in the world are now

Cha droggagh bart jeh shoh ny v'ayn.
 Ayns dagh uinnag hug eh Bart, as ayns dagh dorrays,
 Agh mean y Thie mooar hene yn Bart mooar sollys.
 -Va Fin as Oshin nish shelg dy chionn,
 Lesh ooilley nyn treanee ayns ollish as joan.
 -Yaagh wooar ren sheeyney ass y neear,
 Troggal ayns bodjallyn agglagh myr rere.
 -Roie Fin as roie Oshin, derrey d'aase Oshin skee:
 Agh she Fin mooar hene chum sodjey nish roie.
 Eisht dyllee Fin huggey lesh Coraa trome,
 'Cha vel faagit ain nish agh tholtanyn lhome!'
 -Quoi ren yn assee shoh nagh re Orree beg?
 Va'r chosney voue chelleerid gys ooig fo yn chreg.
 -Raad plooghit lesh Yaagh hayrn ad magh er y chass,

Could from the ground one of these Burthens raise.
 Into each Window, he a Burthen thrust,
 Into each door, a Burthen of the same,
 But, the grand blazing Burthen, on the floor
 Of the great Hall he laid, and set on fire.
 -Meanwhile, our heroes Fin and Oshin hight,
 They and their hardy men pursued the chase,
 Eager, in sweat and dust, all cover'd o'er.
 -Vast clouds full floating from the west
 Were seen, like Billows dreadfull, as I ween.
 -Then Fin he ran, and Oshin also ran,
 Till faint, and out of breath, he sat him down:
 But Fin the hardy chief, still held it out.
 The lift up he his lamentable Voice,
 Calling to Oshin, who was far behind,
 'We have nothing left but rueful, ruin'd walls!'
 -This mischief who has done? Who but young Orree,
 Who fled, and in a rocky Cavern hid himself.
 -There chok'd with Smoke, they drag him by the heels,
 *(and tore him Limb from Limb (they say) with Horses
 wild).
 * not in the Manx.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 2ii	1:00	IFC 549b	MM

Speaker: Charles (Chalse) Craine, Ballaugh

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen, Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

Manx Gaelic Charm

Ta mee glioooney ayns y chionefenish ta sthappal yn 'uill
 I am kneeling in the presence which stops the blood

Cha nee mish ta sthappal eh agh Uss, O Ayr, ta sthappal eh trooid nyn Jiarn, Yeesey Chreest.
 It is not I who stop it but you, O Father, who stops it through our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym yn Jee bio croo Niau as thalloo ee dy sthappal
 I am giving a command on it in the name of the living God [who] created Heaven and earth to stop it

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym Moses as Aaron ee dy sthappal
 I am giving a command on it in the name of Moses and Aaron to stop it.

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym Enoch ee dy sthappal
 I am giving a command on it in the name of Enoch to stop it.

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym Elijah as Elijah ee dy sthappal
 I am giving a command on it in the name of Elijah and Elijah to stop it.

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym dy chooilley phadeyr Creestee va rieu er yn ooir
 I am giving a command on it in the name of every Christian prophet [who] was ever on the earth

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym nyn Jiarn Yeesey Chreest ee dy shtappal,
I am giving a command on it in the name of our Lord, Jesus Christ to stop it,

Ta mee cur sarey urree ayns ennym yn Ayr, as y Mac as y Spyrryd Noo dy shtappal, trooid nyn Jiarn, Yeesey Chreest.
I am giving a command on it in the name of the Father, and the Son and Holy Ghost to stop, through our Lord, Jesus Christ

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 3i	2:35	IFC 550a	MM

Speaker: J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe, Maughold

Carval mychione Aarey Yacob (Jacob's Ladder) from A.W. Moore's 'Carvalyn Gailckagh'

Shenn Jacob un laa, myr ve toollit as skee,
Lesh clagh fo e chione, lhie eh sheese ec yn oie,
Ayns shen ren eh dreamal jeh aarey ec laue
Ve soit er y thaloo as roshtyn gys niau.

Ta'n aarey foast fondagh, gyn brishey erbee
Thousaneyn dy vleeantyn goaill sleih seose gys Jee
Thousaneyn ayns shen ta ec kione nyn yurnaa,
As jehghyn thousane chionney seose er dagh laa.

Shiuish ooilley ta kiarit dy chosney gys niau,
Gys Yeesey nyn garrey ec keayrt tar shiu reue.
Ec mullagh yn aarey te farkiaght dagh laa,
As nane cha bee treigit hig huggey ayns tra.

Goll seose ayns yn laa's tuittym *back* ayns yn oie
Te jannoo yn jurnaa dy deinagh as dree;
Nagh lhig dooin ve liastey ny skee jannoo mie,
Ta'n leagh dy chooilleeney nyn gour ec y thie.

Shiuish ooilley ta beaghey meerooisagh dagh laa,
Gys niau fegooish aarey, cha jig shiu dy braa;
Bee'n aarey chelleeragh veih'n ooir tayrnt seose,
Myr brelleeyn yn Noo Peddyr, as c'raad hig shiu eisht

Nish roish my bee'n laa dy haualtys ec kione,
Lhig dooin chionney geiyrt er nyn gaarjyn hie roin;
Ayns nyn eiraght maynrey dy yoinal ad reesht
'Sy voayl nee ad reill son dy bragh marish Chreest.

Bee lught thie nyn mraaraghyn ooilley ayns shen,
As ooilley ny nooghyn va ain orroo enn;
Cre'n yennallys anmey cre'n voggey erskyn insh,
Vees ain ayns ny niauaghyn tra veeitys mayd reesht.

Ayns shen baillym fakin my voir as my ayr,
Gerjoil marish Yeesey ass roshtyn dangeyr;
As maynrey vees adsyn nee paagey nyn gloan,
Ayns niau raad vees ooilley nyn droailtys ec kione.

Old Jacob, when tired and weary one day,
With a stone for his pillow, at night down he lay,
And there he did dream of a ladder close by;
It was set on the ground, and did reach for the sky.

The ladder is sound, without any break,
For thousands of years to God doth souls take;
And thousands whose journey is ended, are there,
And ten thousand daily, to get up prepare.

All you who determined are heaven to ascend,
At once come to Jesus, for He is your friend,
At the top of the ladder He daily doth wait,
And no one who comes to Him will He forsake.

Going up in the day, at night falling away,
Will make the road tedious, and cause irksome delay;
Do not let us be slothful, but good work get done;
The reward will be given when we arrive home.

All you who are wantonly spending the time,
Without a ladder, to heaven you never can climb;
The ladder may quickly be drawn up, you know
Like the sheet of Saint Peter - then where will you go?

Now, in time, lest the day of salvation pass o'er,
Let us earnestly follow the friends gone before
To that happy inheritance, and join them again,
In that place, where with Christ they for ever will reign.

Our brethren, and families, they too will be there,
And all of the Saints that we knew when down here.
What pleasure of soul, what ineffable joy,
We will have when we meet them again in the sky?

It would please me my mother and father to see,
Comforted with Jesus, from all danger free;
And they will be happy their children to kiss,
Their toiling all ended in that heaven of bliss.

Aigh vie lhiu, my chaarjyn, as braaraghyn deyr,
 As ooilley my huyraghyn wass fo yn aer;
 As reesht lhig dou fakin shiu ooilley dy mie,
 Yn laa vees ny nooghyn gys gloyr er jeet thie.

Best wishes to friends, and my brethren dear,
 And to each of my sisters, who still are down here;
 But again may I see you where all will be well,
 When the Saints have come home into glory to dwell.

Ayns shen cha bee skeaylley ny scarrey ny smoo,
 Agh giu stiagh gyn jerrey yn vaynrys t'ayns niau;
 Ard ghloyr as ard voylley gys Jee as yn Eayn,
 Son dy bragh, as dy bragh - Halleluia, Amen.

In that place no dividing, no parting, no sin,
 Heaven's happiness ever will be drinking in,
 High glory and praise be to God and the Lamb,
 For ever and ever - Halleluia, Amen.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 3ii	1:10	IFC 549b	MM

Speaker: J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe, Maughold

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

Ushag Veg Ruy - Little Red Bird

Chorus

Ushag veg ruy ny moanee doo, ny moanee doo, ny moanee doo,
 Little red bird of the black moor, of the black moor, of the black moor

Ushag veg ruy ny moanee doo, c'raad chaddil oo riyer 'syn oie?
 Little red bird of the black moor, where did you sleep last night?

1

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y dress, er baare y dress, er baare y dress
 I slept last night on top of the briar (bramble), on top of the briar, on top of the briar

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y dress, as ogh! My chadley cho treih.
 I slept last night on top of the briar, and ogh! My sleep was so sad.

2

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y chrow, er baare y chrow, er baare y chrow,
 I slept last night on top of the bush, on top of the bush, on top of the bush

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y chrow, as ogh! My chadley cho treih.
 I slept last night on top of the bush, and ogh! My sleep was so sad.

3

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y thooane, er baare y thooane, er baare y thooane,
 I slept last night on top of the lath, on top of the lath, on top of the lath

Chaddil mish riyer er baare y thooane, as ogh! My chadley cho treih.
 I slept last night on top of the lath, and ogh! My sleep was so sad.

4

Chaddil mish riyer eddyr daa ghuillag, eddyr daa ghuillag, eddyr daa ghuillag,
 I slept last night between two leaves, between two leaves, between two leaves

Chaddil mish riy eddyr daa ghuillag, myr yinnagh yn oikan eddyr daa lhuisag,
I slept last night between two leaves, as would the child between two blankets,

As ogh! My chadley cho kiune.
And ogh! My sleep was so calm.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 4	2:30	IFC 548	MM

Speaker: J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe, Maughold

St. John, Chapter 15.

1. Mish y billey-feeyney firrinagh, as my Ayr yn eirinagh.
2. Dy chooilley vanglane aynym's nagh vel gymmyrkey mess, t'eh dy ghoail ersooyl:
as dy chooilley vanglane ta gymmyrkey mess, t'eh dy phollal, dy vod eh ve ny s'messoil.
3. Nish ta shiuish glen trooid y goo ta mish er loayrt riu.
4. Jean-jee tannaghtyn aynym's, as mish ayndiuish. Myr nagh vod y banglane mess y ymmyrkey
jeh hene, mannagh vel eh tannaghtyn ayns y villey-feeyney:
chamoo oddys shiuish, mannagh jean shiu tannaghtyn aynym's.
5. Mish y billey-feeyney, shiuish ny banglaneyn: eshyn ta tannaghtyn aynym's,
as mish aynsyn, t'eh shoh cur magh mooarane mess: son scarrit
voym's cha vod shiu jannoo monney dy vie.
6. Mannagh vel dooinney tannaghtyn aynym's t'eh tilgit magh myr banglane, as t'eh fioghey;
as t'ad dyn deiy as dyn dilgey ad ayns yn aile, as t'ad er nyn lostey.
7. My nee shiu tannaghtyn aynym's, as my ghoan's tannaghtyn ayndiuish,
shirree shiu cre sailliu, as bee eh jeant er nyn son.
8. Liorish shoh ta my Ayr er ny ghloyraghey, shiu dy chur magh lane mess, as
shoh myr vees shiu ny ynseydee aym's.
9. Myr ta'n Ayr graihagh orrym's, myr shen ta mish er ve graihagh erriuish:
jean-jee tannaghtyn ayns y ghraih aym's.
10. My nee shiu my annaghyn y reayll, nee shiu tannaghtyn ayns my ghraih:
eer myr ta mish er vreyll annaghyn my Ayrey, as tannaghtyn ayns y ghraih echeysyn.
11. Ny goan shoh ta mee er loayrt riu, dy vod y boggey ayms ve er-mayrn
ayndiu, as dy vod y boggey euish v'er ny yannoo magh.
12. Shoh my harey, Shiu dy chur graih yn derrey yeh da'n jeh elley, myr ta
mish er ve graihagh erriuish.
13. Graih smoo na shoh cha vel ec dooinney erbee, na dooinney dy scarrey
rish e vioys son e chaarjyn.

14. She my chaarjyn shiuish, my nee shiu ny ta mish dy harey diu.

15. Veih shoh magh cha vel mee dy enmys shiu sharvaantyn; son cha vel fys ec y charvaant, cre ta e hiarn dy yannoo: agh ta mee er n'enmys shiu caarjyn; son dy chooilley nhee ta mee er chlashtyn veih my Ayr, ta mee er hoilshaghey diuish.

16. Cha vel shiuish er my reih, agh ta mish er reih shiuish, as er chur shiu ayns pooar, dy vod shiu goll magh as mess y ymmyrkey, as dy vod y mess eu ve beayn: cre erbee nee shiu y hirrey er yn Ayr ayns yn ennym aym's, dy vod eh y chur diu eh.

17. Ny reddyng shoh ta mish dy harey diu, dy vod shiu ve graihagh yn derrey yeh er y jeh elley.

18. My ta dwoaie ec y seihll erriu, ta fys eu dy dug eh dwoaie dooys hoshiaght.

19. Dy beagh shiu jeh'n theihll, veagh y seihll graihagh er e vooijer hene: agh son nagh vel shiu jeh'n theihll, agh dy vel mish er reih shiu ass y theihll, shen-y-fa ta dwoaie ec y theihll erriu.

20. Cooinnee-jee er y raa loayr mish riu, Cha vel y charvaant ny syrjey na e hiarn. My t'ad er n'yannoo tranlaase orrym's, nee ad myrgeddin tranlaase erriuish: my t'ad er vreyall my ghoan's, freillee ad ny goan euish myrgeddin.

21. Agh dy chooilley nhee jeu shoh nee ad riu kyndagh rish yn ennym aym's, er-y-fa nagh vel enney oc ersyn t'er my choyr.

22. Mannagh beign's er jeet as er loayrt roo, cha beagh peccah er ve oc: agh nish cha vel leshtal oc son nyn beccah.

23. Eshyn ta dwoaie echey orrym's, ta dwoaie echey er my Ayr myrgeddin.

24. Mannagh beign's er n'yannoo nyn mast'oc lheid ny obbraghyn as nagh ren rieu dooinney erbee elley, cha beagh peccah er ve oc: agh nish t'ad er vakin, as er chur dwoaie chammah dooys as my Ayr.

25. Agh ta shoh, dy vod y raa ve cooilleenit ta scrut ayns y leigh oc, Hug ad dwoaie dou gyn oyr.

26. Agh tra vees Fer-ny-gherjagh er jeet, eh ver-yms hui veih yn Ayr, ta shen, Spyrryd ny firriney, ta cheet magh veih yn Ayr, nee eh feanish y ymmyrkey jeem's.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 5	3:35	IFC 552	MM

Speaker: Charles (Chalse) Craine, Ballaugh

St. John, Chapter 2.

1. As er y trass laa va poosey ayns Cana dy Ghalilee; as va moir Yeesey ayns shen.
2. As va chammah Yeesey cuirt, as e ynseydee, gys y vannish.
3. As tra v'ad laccal feeyn, dooyrt moir Yeesey rish, Cha vel feeyn oc.
4. Dooyrt Yeesey r'ee, Ven, cre t'ain dy yannoo rish shen? cha vel my oor foast er jeet.
5. Dooyrt e voir rish y vooijer, Jean-jee shiuish cre-erbee jir eh riu.
6. As va soit ayns shen shey siyn cloaie ry-hoi ushtey, lurg cliaghtey ny Hewnyn son glenney, cummal ghaa ny three dy firkinyn y pheesh.
7. Dooyrt Yeesey roo, Lhieen-jee ny siyn lesh ushtey. As lhieen ad ad seose gys yn oirr.
8. As dooyrt eh roo, Tayrn-jee nish, as cur-jee lhieu gys mainshter ny cuirraghyn. As hug ad lhieu eh.
9. Tra va mainshter ny cuirraghyn er vlashtyn er yn ushtey va chyndait gys, feeyn, as nagh row fys echey cre voish ve (agh va fys ec ny sharvaantyn va tayrn yn ushtey - deie mainshter ny cuirraghyn er y dooinney poosee
10. As dooyrt eh rish, Ta dy chooilley ghooiiney ec y toshiaght soiaghey magh feeyn mie; as tra ta deiney er n'iu dy mie, eisht feeyn smessey: agh t'ou uss er vreyll y feeyn mie derrey nish.
11. Yn toshiaght shoh dy virrilyn ren Yeesey ayns Cana dy Ghalilee, as hoilshee eh magh e ghloyr; as ren e ynseydee credjal ayn.
12. Ny lurg shen, hie eh-hene, as e voir, as e vraaraghyn, as e ynseydee sheese gys Capernaum; as cha nhimmey laa duirree ad ayns shen.
13. As va Caisht ny Hewnyn er-gerrey, as hie Yeesey seose gys Jerusalem,
14. As hooar eh ayns y chiamble feallagh va creck dew, as kirree, as calmaneyn, as y vooijer va caghlaa argid nyn soie:
15. As tra v'eh er n'yannoo kip dy choyrdyn keylley, deiyr ad eh ooilley ass y chiamble, as ny kirree, as ny dew; as spreih eh magh yn argid ocsyn va caghlaa, as hilg eh magh ny buird;
16. As dooyrt eh roosyn va creck calmaneyn, Ersooyl-jee lesh ny reddyn shoh, ny jean-jee thie my Ayrey ny hie margee.

17. As chooinnee e ynseydee dy row eh scruit, Ta graih jeean dty hie er my chur mow.
18. Eisht dreggyr ny Hewnyn, as dooyrt ad rish, Cre'n cowrey t'ou dy yeeaghyn dooin, fakin dy vel oo jannoo ny reddyn shoh
19. Dreggyr Yeesey as dooyrt eh roo, Lhieg-jee yn chiable shoh, as trogym eh reesht ayns three laa.
20. Eisht dooyrt ny Hewnyn, Shey bleeaney as da-eed va'n chiable shoh dy hroggal, as Jean uss troggal eh ayns tree laa?
21. Agh mychione chiable e chorp hene loayr eshyn.
22. Shen-y-fa tra v'eh er n'irree veih ny merriu, chooinnee e ynseydee dy row eh er ghra shoh roo: as chred ad yn scriptyr, as y raa va Yeesey er loayrt.
23. Nish tra v'eh ec Jerusalem ec y chaisht, rish earish ny feailley, ren ymmodee credjal ayns yn ennym echey, tra honnick ad ny mirrilyn v'eh er n'yannoo.
24. Agh cha hreisht Yeesey eh-hene orroo, er-yn-oyr dy row enney echey er dy chooilley ghooiiney,
25. As cha row feme echey er unnane erbee dy ymmyrkey feanish jeh dooinney: son va fys echey cre va ayns dooinney.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 6	3:35	IFC 553	MM

Speaker: Leslie Quirk, Peel

Genesis, Chapter 22.

Shoh yn daaoo chabdil as feed jeh'n lioar Genesis.

1. As haink eh gy-kione, lurg ny reddyn shoh, dy ren Jee credjue Abraham y phrowal, as dooyrt eh rish, Abraham. As dreggyr eh, Cur-my-ner, ta mee ayns shoh.
2. As dooyrt eh, Gow nish dty vac, eer dty ynrican vac Isaac, eh shynney lhiat, as fow royd gys cheer Moriah; as cheb eh ayns shen son oural-losht er unnane jeh ny sleityn nee'm y hoilshaghey dhyt.
3. As dirree Abraham dy feer voghey, as yeeltee eh e assyl, as ghow eh jees jeh e gheiney aegey marish, as Isaac e vac, as scelt eh yn fuygh son yn oural-losht: as hrog eh er, as hie eh gys yn ynnyd va Jee er ny hoilshaghey da.
4. As eisht, er y trass laa, hrog Abraham seose e hooillyn, as honnick eh yn ynnyd foddey veih.
5. As dooyrt Abraham rish e gheiney aegey, Fuirree-jee shiuish ayns shoh marish yn assyl, as hem's as y ghuilley roin, gys yn ynnyd shid, as ver mayd ooashley, as hig mayd huiish reesht.

6. As ghow Abraham fuygh son yn oural-losht, as hug eh da Isaac e vac eh, as ghow eh aile as skynn ayns e laue; as hie ad ny-neesht cooidjagh.
7. As loayr Isaac rish Abraham e ayr, as dooyrt eh, My ayr: as dreggyr eh, Ta mee ayns shoh my vac. As dooyrt eh, Cur-my-ner, yn aile, as y fuygh: agh cre vel yn eayn son yn oural-losht?
8. As dreggyr Abraham, My vac, gowee Jee kiarail dy gheddyn eayn da hene son oural-losht: myr shen hie ad ny-neesht cooidjagh.
9. As haink ad gys y voayl va Jee er ny hoilshaghey da, as hrog Abraham altar ayns shen, as chiartee eh yn fuygh, as chiangle eh Isaac e vac, as hug eh ny lhie eh er y fuygh v'er yn altar.
10. As heeyn Abraham magh e laue, as ghow eh yn skynn dy varroo e vac.
11. Agh ren ainle y Chiarn geamagh da veih niau, gra:
12. Ny cur dty laue er y ghulley, chamoo jean red erbee rish: son nish ta fys aym, dy vel oo goaill aggle roish Jee, fakin nagh vel oo er vreyll dty vac voym's.
13. As hrog Abraham seose e hooillyn, as yeeagh eh, as cur-my-ner, ny chooyl va rea goit ayns thammag er e eairkyn: As hie Abraham as ghow eh yn rea, as heb eh son oural-losht eh ayns ynyd e vac.
14. As denmys Abraham yn ynyd shen Jehovah-jireh: myr te er ny ghra, gys y laa shoh, Ayns cronk y Chiarn bee eh ry akin.
15. As deie yn ainle y Chiarn da Abraham veih niau, yn nah cheayrt,
16. As dooyrt eh, Liorym pene ta mee er vreearrey ta'n Chiarn dy ghra son fakin dy vel oo er n'yannoo ny reddyn shoh, as nagh vel oo er vreyll voym's dty vac, eer dty ynrican vac;
17. Lesh bannaghtyn neem's uss y vannaghey, as lesh bishagh neem's bishaghey dty luight myr rollageyn yn aer, as myr y gheinnagh t'er oirr ny marrey; as yiow dty luight's *possession* ayns giatt e noidyn.
18. As ayns dty luight, vees ooilley ashoonyn y theihll er nyn mannaghey: er-y-fa dy vel oo er choyr biallys da my churaa.
19. Myr shen hyndaa Abraham reesht gys e gheiney aegey; as hrog ad orroo, as hie ad cooidjagh gys Beer-sheba; as ren Abraham cummal ec Beer-sheba.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7i	0:27	IFC 554a	MM

Speaker: Leslie Quirk, Peel

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

Children's Rhyme in Manx

Ta mee er clashtyn shoh veih yn shenn dooinney enmyssit Caesar Cashin.

I have heard this from an old man named Caesar Cashin.

Row shiu ec y vargey
Naik shiu monney sleih
Naik shiu deiney veggey
Markiagh kellagh guiy

Were you at the market?
Did you see many people?
Did you see little men
Riding a gander?

Va mee ec y vargey
Honnick mee monney sleih
Agh cha naik mee deiney veggey
Markiagh kellagh guiy

I was at the market
I saw a lot of people
But I saw no little men
Riding a gander.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 7ii	3:16	IFC 554c	MM

Speaker: Thomas (Tom) Dodd, Peel

An extract from 'Betsy Lee' by T. E. Brown

Now the beauty of the thing when the childher plays is
The terrible wonderful length the days is.
Up you jumps, and out in the sun,
And you fancy the day will never be done;
And you're chasin' the bumbees huminin' so cross
In the hot sweet air among the goss,
Or gath'rin' blue-bells, or lookin' for eggs,
Or a peltin' the ducks with their yalla legs,
Or a climbin' and nearly breakin' your skulls,
Or a shoutin' for divilment after the gulls,
That's the way with the kids, you know,
And the years do come and the years do go,
And when you look back it's all like a puff,
Happy and over and short enough.

From 'Betsy Lee' by T. E. Brown, description of the days of childhood

That was all, just baby play,
Knockin' about the boats all day,
And sometimes a lot of us takin' hands
And racin' like mad things over the sands.
Ah ! it wouldn't been bad for some of us
If we'd never gone funder, and never fared wuss;

If we'd never growd up, and never got big,
 If we'd never took the brandy swig,
 If we were skippin' and scamp'rin' and cap'rin' still
 On the sand that lies below the hill,
 Crunchin' its gray ribs with the beat
 Of our little patterin' naked feet
 If we'd just kept childher upon the shore
 For ever and ever and ever more!

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 8	4:27	IFC 555	MM

Conversation: John and Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory; Tommy Leece, Kerrookeil, Malew; Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen.

Transcribed by Breesha Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

N.M go on then go on Do you remember any of the old customs?
 T.L you just start it anytime?
 S.K yes Oh I remember when they were going
 J.K

N.M And on the quaaltaghs?
 T.L
 S.K round singing the houses carols, and singing in Manx and singing in English some an' different things
 J.K

N.M Yes a dark a dark man.
 T.L Did you know was a woman in, er, for a quaaltagh at all? Yes a dark haired man
 S.K And on the quaaltaghs. No, no, no em yes.
 J.K No, it was a dark haired man

N.M Well I've been all night walking on the quaaltaghs meself Full up to the neck of bunloaf
 T.L Yes I suppose so yes
 S.K Didn't think much
 J.K

N.M oh there were spirits going too, and, and, but a person don't care to
 T.L
 S.K of it without they were giving some spirits though to the quaaltagh
 J.K

N.M admit that Youngsters getting the spirits they shouldn't have been getting them Yes. Well then after
 T.L No
 S.K No Yes I should think so
 J.K

N.M that there was er Caillagh ny Droamagh. did you ever hear of her? I have too but I, I don't know er
T.L
S.K Yes, I've heard of that too
J.K

N.M whether there's very much in it or not What is, what was the, what is the tradition behind that?
T.L
S.K Well that'd be If they got the sticks
J.K

N.M Yes, that's what I've heard A dry Spring.
T.L It'd be a wet Spring Well it'd be a dry Spring Yes
S.K dry what was that? It'd If you got the sticks wet
J.K Yes

N.M That's that's how the story goes anyway. Well then, after that came the twelfth of May or the, at least the eleventh, the night of
T.L
S.K Yes,
J.K

N.M the eleventh of May What was the, what was the customs around here at that time?
T.L Burning gorse for one thing
S.K the night of the eleventh
J.K

N.M oh at twelve I see. Well around my part we
T.L. Burning the witches
S.K Burning the witch out of the gorse an'
J.K at twelve, yes well at twelve o'clock

N.M gathered the may flowers from the meadows and strewed them at the threshold of the door and went and cut twigs from the
T.L
S.K
J.K

N.M keirn tree and made crosses and hung them behind the door, tied them with sewing thread and hung them behind the door to
T.L
S.K
J.K

N.M keep the witches and the fairies away. Aye well, I
T.L And they were making crosses and tying them to each of the cows' tails
S.K
J.K

N.M haven't seen, never seen that or never heard of that. I was never fortunate enough to be
T.L an' the [...] I've seen it done
S.K I've seen the
J.K

N.M belonging to a a farming family Well, after that, what was the next?
T.L mayflower, the mayflowers at the at the cow-house door, too.
S.K
J.K

N.M Well of course the, er, the Midsummer Fair, I can't remember very much of that What, was there
T.L Midsummer Fair [laugh] Yes, there would be
S.K. [laugh]
J.K.

N.M anything, anything special about at that time?
T.L Well everybody was going walking maybe from, from Cregneash you
S.K Everybody could walk
J.K

N.M Yes
T.L was, er ?be are? I remember Port St Mary fishermen travelling from Kirk Christ, Rushen over the mountains,
S.K Yes
J.K

N.M
T.L the top of the mountains over by Tom Dippers and away out to the Round Table and down Glion Needle and down to St
S.K
J.K

N.M Oh do you mean Oh that'd, oh yes, I see, I've heard about that
T.L Johns To go to fight about the, the er tax, er the rate I seen them
S.K
J.K

N.M Oh, that would, that what's yous call the er Midsummer Fair then that's what we call Tynwald Fair Aye.
T.L Oh, Tynwald Fair, yes
S.K
J.K

N.M Oh yes, that's the time they put the fear on the Governor when, when, when they all, when the fishermen all mustered
T.L Tynwald Fair Oh
S.K
J.K

N.M and and and er came in a body only he sent someone out to, to meet them, and told them that their request would be granted
T.L [laugh] Yeah, I
S.K
J.K

N.M Aye, I believe so
T.L suppose it was about half of [?yous] in Port St Mary and Port Erin Well I seen, I seen them fellows going 'cause I was
S.K
J.K

N.M
T.L in Harry's stream that time you see and I was thinning turnips up at the mountain hedge, a field up there and er I
S.K
J.K I remember that too

N.M marching in a body
T.L saw them travelling away over marching in a body
S.K
J.K

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 9	4:31	IFC 556	MM

Conversation: John and Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory; Tommy Leece, Kerrookeil, Malew; Ned Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

Transcribed by Breesha Maddrell, Glen Chass, Rushen

N.M Yes well what was the customs that you've seen as far as the Mheillea was concerned?
T.L Yes Oh there was a big feed was er one of the
S.K
J.K

N.M I've seen that and the barn loft would be, would be er cleared
T.L things was there Oh yes Yes and that's a fine night out on the field
S.K
J.K

N.M Aye [laugh] well it's in the barns I've seen the, the er, the sports
T.L playing kiss the ring
S.K
J.K Well outside I've seen it if there was a fine

N.M I see. I've not seen that But in the barns dancing there'd be one with a, with an accordion if, so they would be,
T.L Yes
S.K And sometimes Yes
J.K night

N.M they would be doing a bit of crude dancing too Yes it wasn't very up-to-date No, no!
T.L Ooh aye! [laugh] Not like the dancing they do now
S.K
J.K

N.M No, no, no! There was no jazz in [laugh] there was no jazz in them days. Well then after that there, it came the Hollantide,
T.L [laugh] No Yes
S.K
J.K

N.M the eleventh of November. That's the night they used to go round on the Hop tu Naa
T.L Yes, well I was round one time with
S.K
J.K

N.M I've been round a good many times too and gathering herring and if we, we thought we'd, we, two or three
T.L [?,..., repeated]
S.K
J.K

N.M gathering together we thought we'd done well if we got a bucket of herring and sold it for sixpence [laugh] If we were
T.L [laugh] Yes, yes
S.K
J.K

N.M able to get, were able to buy a couple or three pound of sugar then to make toffee out of it, that paid for the,
T.L some sweets
S.K
J.K

N.M for the night's work [laugh] So I think, I think that that's, that's pretty well the routine for the whole year as far as the,
T.L Yes
S.K
J.K

N.M the festivals was concerned Oh yes yes, well that's what I mean, you went round singing and
T.L We was out singing too, you see, Hop tu Naa
S.K
J.K

N.M then went to the door and, and er collected the different things Yes
T.L Yes and the cabbages hitting the door for, for them to open it yes
S.K
J.K

N.M That was for Christmas. Yes, but I think that
T.L Oh aye Yes
S.K And the White Boys, what about them? They used to go round, they used to
J.K Yes

N.M er there's not many that can remember very much of what the White Boys did or at least of what they said of course I can
T.L
S.K
J.K

N.M remember when, what they were dressed er with fancy dresses done up with, with tissue paper and one thing and
T.L Yes
S.K Yes I can remember too
J.K

N.M another but as far as the rhymes of that are concerned I've forgotten them
T.L Yes [...] Yes
S.K They, they carry it out again here in the
J.K

N.M Oh yes, but I think that, I think that it's on a [stutter] fine scale though to what it used to be
T.L we
S.K Ballabeg at Co, Colum Killey
J.K Well, in them days, Tommy, there were no tractors

N.M
T.L No, oh no, tractors no, there was no tractors in the harvest time
S.K Hunt the
J.K going to cut corn nor nothing, you see Cutting with a scythe

N.M
T.L Cutting with a sickle yes Do tha' remember corn up in Jeffcoate's place and the women was er
S.K Wren
J.K yes, cutting with a scythe yes

N.M
T.L cutting it with sickles and it was so short. Yes, I remember my mother and I suppose she would be doing it, too well
S.K
J.K yes, yes Well say the foot was in it yet and they wouldn't get any

N.M

T.L the best field would be the corn where's I remember the corn grows more than one or not, but the best field outside of the
 S.K
 J.K more picked

N.M

T.L road was going up to the house, there was corn there, and there it was as short as the women going with their brood, was
 S.K
 J.K

N.M

Well in that case I suppose I suppose they would have to,
 T.L gathered and cutting it with sickles Well John Bell's, John Bell's mills was up thrashing it
 S.K
 J.K Yes

N.M

to pull er stuff to make the bands in that case
 T.L Oh yes I suppose they would, yes it was, it was very short
 S.K Well the first mill that ever
 J.K

N.M

T.L
 S.K came about was John Bell's, he came to Ballacannell [*pron. cunnell*], to John Bob with horses
 J.K No, well before that in [...] flails I've

N.M

I've thrashed with flails, too yes oh yes
 T.L
 S.K
 J.K thrashed many a day with flails I have too. Wherever there was a mill coming round [...]

N.M

oh I can remember the very first mill that came round, that came out to the Sound. Hough's
 T.L Yes, Bell's it would be Oh Hough's
 S.K
 J.K

N.M

oh aye yes, the portable ones
 T.L
 S.K Bell's was drew by horses
 J.K Bell's was, Bell's was up before that, it was at Ballacannell drawn by horses Yes horses

N.M

T.L Aye, well Bell's was over at Earystane the year that, the year that I was here, drove with horses
 S.K
 J.K they had drawing it Oh aye

N.M Aye, the first, the first mill that I can remember was drawn, that I, I can remember, it was drawn by a traction engine
T.L Well, yes
S.K
J.K Yes

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 10	3:54	IFC 557	MM

Speaker: Charles Watterson

Extracts from T. E. Brown ‘Captain Tom and Captain Hugh’

You’re wantin’ to hear about them two,
 Captain Tom and Captain Hugh,
 Very well! Very well!
 But it isn’t much of a story to tell;
 But - however - lek you know who you’ve got -
 Middlin’ willin’ whether or not.

Now these two Captains they were all allowin’
 Was the two best that was sailin’ out of Castletown;
 And the both of them went to school together,
 And never no relations either
 But up the Claddagh agate o’ buck-kyones,
 And ticklin’ trouts under the stones,
 Or down at the Race, or out at the Mull,
 Or over plaguin’ Lukish’s bull,
 Or any fun that was goin’, ye see,
 Where the one was, the other would be;
 And stickin’ mortal close, and backin’
 One another up, whatever was actin’ -
 Backin’ one another still,
 And reared though very respectable,
 Lek accordin’ to their station;
 And goin’ a teachin’ navigation,
 At Masthar Cowin that was general known
 As the grandest masther that was goin’,
 A one-armed man - aw, I’ll be bound
 You had to look sloppy if you went to Cowin;
 That was the man that could trim a scholar;
 Only a wink, and the hook in your collar,
 And wouldn’t listen to no excuse,
 And workin’ the kiddhag like the deuce.

So these two boys got on though, Aw,!
 Got on, I tell ye, and passin’ by
 Ouldher men, and very much lek’d,
 And studdier till you’d expect.
 So from one thing to another they got
 To be masters of smacks, the two of them -

Masther Corteen's - you'll have heard of him -
 No? Raley ! Well, that's the way,
 And every dog must have his day.

So when they got married, they wouldn' be beat,
 But it was two sisthers they were schamin' to get,
 Aye, and got them too, by the name of Sayle,
 And a nice pick of money to their tail;
 And right enough too, aw, not felt on the farm -
 Aw, a little money'll do no harm,
 But, mind, you have it on the land, d' ye hear,
 Aw, that's your sort now, very nice,
 And the bigger the loaf, the bigger the slice;
 But still there's some that take the huff,
 And grab an' never have enough:
 But what with the lean, and what with the fat,

Maybe a hundherd pound or that;
 And a little inthress in the will,
 Aye - bless ye ! very comfible.
 Good wives they were, let alone the tin,
 And chrizzenin' for chrizzenin',
 And as handsome a breed as ever you'd see,
 And very nice and orderly.

Now the sisthers was livin' next door to each other,
 And civil to all, but cautious rather;
 And were n' allowin' their childher to be runnin'
 Out on the street, and cussin', and swearin',
 And raggin' their clothes. And Ned Ballachrink,
 That's the uncle, that was mostly always in dhrink,
 Wasn' allowed to come nigh them,
 As if his very look would desthroy them.
 But the childher' might have been his own,
 He was that fond of them; and you'll never know
 What the lek is feelin'; but either sister -
 No matter - let her see the uncle comin'
 An' up the stair with the childher straight;
 An' longin' shockin', an' not a sight
 To be seen of the one of them: and maybe he'd hear
 A lil' noise like the birds make under the thatch,
 Or in the bushes of a moonlight night-
 You'll have heard these thrushes -
 And the Ballachrink, he'd look and he'd listen,
 And them knowin' parfec' what was he missin',
 But he darn' say a word, for if he did,
 Aw- some chickens they'd got on the laff, they said;
 And no lie for all, just a way to spake -
 Aw, exlen women, and no mistake.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 11	3:46	IFC 558	MM

Speaker: Charles Watterson

Cushag (Josephine Kermode) 'Traa dy Liooar'

There's a wickad little fella that goes among us here,
 An' the wickadness thass at him is tellin' far an' near;
 He's prowlin' in the haggart an in at every dhure,
 An' coaxin an' persuadin', - an' his name is
 Traa-dy-Liooar.

The fields is full of cushags, the gates is patched with gorse,
 You'll hardly see the harness for the mire upon the horse;
 The cows is shoutin' shockin', an' puzzlin' for sure,
 Is the waitin' doin' on them at the tejus
 Traa-dy-Liooar.

The house is all through others, the childher's late for school,
 The man is spendin' mos' the day in lookin' for a tool,
 An' the wumman's tired thremendjus with clearin' up the flure,
 An' the wan that's doin' all the jeel is that tejus
 Traa-dy-Liooar.

There's a power of foes within us, and enemies without,
 But the wan that's doin' mos' the jeel is that dirty lazy lout;
 So just you take an' scutch him, an' put him to the dhure,
 An' naver let him in again, that tejus
 Traa-dy-Liooar.

Juan Noa: 'Took at the Phynoddries'

Are you for seein' boganes an' things?
 They're sayin' the like is in!
 Cajolin' Ben-varra, that sings an' sings -
 An' kute lil' things wi' butterfly wings -
 Tha's dancin' all night roun' the mushroom rings,
 An' phynoddries as imprant as sin!

Imprant! Gogh, ay, an' cughty, too!
 An' as cussard as the jouyll!
 Avar seein' what jeel they can do -
 Stoppin' the churnin' an' sourin' the stew -
 An' sweelin' for divilment, like the curlew -

Sayin' the like is in ye says! -
 Gogh, wa'n I took at them wance,
 Aftar bein' after the baes'es all day,
 I went in the haggard an' lay in the hay, -
 All roun' me, the phynoddries began to play,
 An' skip, an' dance, an' jump

Va'ltin' over each other's backs,
 An' avary mortal caper;
 Cloutin' each-other lil' whacks -
 Up the ladders, an' over the stacks,
 Like win' scat'rin' leaves ripe as paper.

An' there was I in a kind of a doze
 An' the lil' fallas playin' all roun' me;
 An' one lil' falla comes up quite close -
 An' ups wis' a feather an tickles me nose !
 I ups and after the lil' rascal -
 An' like bees they swarmed roun' me, aye, an' boun' me.

An' all of a sudden, they turnt me into a horse !
 An' drove me helter skelthar -
 Down the broos, through the gorse,
 Through the ling, an' over the moss -

Aye, drove me without a pause,
 Stickin' theer lil' spurs into me
 An' raggin' and tearin' me hair
 An' scutched me into a legless wonder

At las' I fell, clane urr o' win
 Thryin' to clear a gorse-bush.
 They o'ny danced roun' me as imprant as sin,
 Then off they goes, with a laugh an' a grin -
 Lavin' me meself again,

An' theer they foun' me at break of day,
 All tremblin' an' threigh in the gorse
 'Boghtynid!' they said, for thee to be sayin'
 It was the phynoddries that took thee away,
 But navar you min', naver interfere when the lil' people are at play,
 Or they may turn thee into a horse !

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 12i	1:05	IFC 559a	MM

Introduction: John (Jack) Gell, Arbory

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

The Kirk Rushen Funeral Dirge

This bardeen or funeral dirge was sung at every funeral at Rushen Church in the south of the Island and is peculiar to this parish. The custom is unknown in any other part of the Island. Mr John Joseph Sansbury who sings it is now 86 years old and is the only survivor of the men who sang this dirge.

He usually took the tenor part while the air was sung by the late Parish Clerk, Evan Qualtrough, who died in 1947. The custom was for the Parish Clerk and singers to meet the cortege about a hundred yards from the Church gate and to complete the chant as they reached the Church Yard.

It was never sung in Manx in Mr Sansbury's time but the Manx words are to be found in the metrical psalms number 90 - excepting the second verse which appears to be taken from another psalm.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 12ii	2:54	IFC 559b	MM

Singer: John Joseph Sansbury, Rushen

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen

1

Waken, oh Lord, our drowsy sense
To walk this dangerous road
And if our souls be hurried hence
May they be found with God

2

How so'er are fresh and fair
This morning beauty shows
'Tis all cut down and withered white
Before the evening close

3

Thou turnest man, oh Lord, to dust
Of which he first was made
And when thou speak'st the word return
'Tis instantly obeyed

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 13	2:20	IFC 550	MM

Singer: Madge Watterson

Transcribed by Phil Gawne, Cregneash, Rushen. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

A Manx Lullaby (Arrane y Chlean) - learned from her mother.

Note: some of the words are difficult to understand, and have been left as blank spaces

Gow fea o my lhiannoo
.... ren rieu er n'gholl [hayrn]
Voish ny t'ou fakin glionteenyn
Fod shoh ooilley laa, o lhiannoo veg veen
O lhiannoo veg villish, o caddil gys laa
Gow fea, o lhiannoo

Tra heidys yngow aggle erbee
Dy heaney dty, dy heaney cadlee
Veagh ny beiyen agh loobit nyn gloonyn ayns foill
Roish faggys da'n lhiabbee ayd harragh nhione dou
O lhiannoo veg villish, o caddil gys laa
Gow fea, o lhiannoo

Take rest, o my child.....
.....did ever have gone.....
From the ...you see.....glens
....this every day, o little gentle child
O little sweet child, o sleep to day
Take rest, o child.

When will blow the.....take any fear
To bless your....., to bless sleeping
Would the beasts be but bending their knees in [fault]
Before near to your bed would come.....?
O little sweet child, o sleep to day
Take rest, o child.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 14i	3:05	IFC 561a	MM

Unknown Fiddler: Reeaghyn dy Vannin (Kings of Mann)

Unknown Fiddler and Pianist: Car ny Ferrishyn (The Fairies' Tune)

Leighton Stowell's Manx Dance Class, Castletown

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 14ii	1:02	IFC 561b	MM

Unknown Fiddler and Pianist: Chyndaa yn Bwoailley (Courting Dance: Return the Blow)

Leighton Stowell's Manx Dance Class, Castletown

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15i	1:46	IFC 562a	MM

Unknown Fiddler and Pianist: Eunyssagh Vona (Mona's Delight)

Leighton Stowell's Manx Dance Class, Castletown

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 15ii	2:00	IFC 562b	MM

Unknown Fiddler and Pianist: Peter O'Tavy (Wedding Dance)

Leighton Stowell's Manx Dance Class, Castletown

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 16	3:43	IFC 1005	MM

Speaker: Mark Braide

reading 'Thom Gordon as ny Mooinjer-Veggey', by Edward Faragher (Neddy Beg Hom Ruy)

[CF 'Bealoideas' XVIII 1948-50 pp51-52]

Keayrt dy row, shen yn aght kiart dy gholl toshiaght lesh skeeal, va dooinney enmyssit Thom Gordon
Once upon a time, that [is] the right way to start with a story, [there] was a man named Tom Gordon

cheet thie voish Purt ny Hinshey gys e chummal ayns Skeeylley Chreest.
coming home from Peel to his dwelling in Kirk Christ (Rushen).

Haink yn oie er tra v'eh er mullagh ny sleityn, as cha voddagh eh jannoo magh yn raad,
The night came on him when he was on top of the mountains, and he could not make out the road

as hass eh dy yeeaghyn mygeayrt y mysh, as hug eh my ner soilshey soilshean er gerrey da
and he stood to look around him, and he noticed a light shing near to him

as ren eh lesh yn soilshey.
and he made towards the light.

Ayns traa gerrid, haink eh gys thie mooar, as va'n soilshey cheet voish ooilley ny uinnagyn,
In a short time, he came to a big house, and the light was coming from all the windows,

as myr haink eh gys yn dorrys, haink dooinney ny whaiyl, as vrie eh jeh Thom dy gholl marish
and as he came to the door, a man came to meet him, and he asked Tom to go with him

gys yn eeastagh er yn oyr dy row sheshaght feer wooar cheet gys shibber marish yn oie shen.
to the fishing because there was a very big company coming to supper with him that night

Myr shen, hie Thom marish sheese gys yn traie, as ren ad tayrn baatey gys yn ushtey,
So, Tom went with him down to the shore, and they pulled a boat to the water

as ren Thom goaill ny maidjeryn-raue as gymmyrt voish yn thalloo.
And Tom took the oars and rowed from the land.

Ghow yn dooinney toshiaght dy eeastagh, coyrt magh daa chione yn rimlagh, as
The man began to fish, putting out [the] two ends of the line and

v'eh goaill eeastyn cha tappee as oddagh eh, gys va lane murlhin goit echey.
he was taking fish as fast as he could, until [there] was a full basket taken at him.

Eisht dooyrt eh rish Thom dy row eeast dy liooar ayn son shibber da'n cheshaght va ry heet,
Then he said to Tom that there was enough fish in for supper for the company [that] was to come

as ren Thom gymmyrt gys y thalloo reesht as dooyrt yn dooinney rish Thom
and Tom did row to the land again and the man said to Tom

dy bare lesh cheet thie marish dy ghoaill aash son dy row eh tooillit.
That he had better come home with him to rest for he was wearied.

Myr shen, haink ad gys yn thie, as dooyrt yn dooinney dy beagh eh ny share da fuirriaght fud ny hoie.
So, they came to the house, and the man said that it would be better for him to stay the night.

Va doagh feer vooar ec keeill-chiollee, er y ching, as va towl beg ayns y lhiattee eck,
There was a very big press at [the] hearth, on its head, and [there] was a little hole in its side,

as hug eh Thom fo yn doagh, agh v'eh jeeaghyn trooid yn towl.
and he put Tom under the press, but he was looking through the hole.

Ayns traa gerrid, va'n thie er ny lhieneey lesh Goaldee, chammah deiney-seyrey as mraane-seyrey
In a short time, the house had filled with Guests, gentlemen as well as ladies,

ayns nyn goamraghyn aalin, as chelleeragh hoie ad ooilley sheese gys shibbyr,
in their beautiful garments and immediately they all sat down to supper

as va Thom cur my ner ad trooid yn towl va ayns y doagh.
and Tom was beholding them through the hole in the press.

Va fer ayn lesh kione lheeah, as dooyrt eshyn, ‘Ta mee soaral dooinney’, myr shen,
[There] was a man with a grey head (hair), and he said, ‘I smell a man’, so,

dirree ad ooilley voish y voayrd dy ronsagh yn thie, as v’ad ronsagh
they all rose from the table to search the house, and they were searching

mygeayrt y mysh yn doagh agh cha dooar ad Thom.
around the press but they did not find Tom.

Hoie ad sheese reesht gys nyn shibber, agh dooyrt fer y chione lheeah reesht dy row eh soaral dooinney
they sat down again to their supper, but the man with the grey hair said again that he smelled a man

as v’eh shickyr dy row eh ayns y thie. Myr shen, ghow ad toshiaght dy ronsagh reesht
and he was sure that he was in the house. So, they started to search again

agh cha row dooinney erbee ry gheddyn.
But there was not a man to be found.

Eisht, dooyrt fer jeu, ‘Lhig dooin chyndaa yn doagh’, as va Thom er-creau agglagh dy beagh eh goit,
Then, one of them said, ‘Let us turn [over] the press’, and Tom was shaking fearfully that he would be taken

as tra ren ad gleashagh yn doagh, ren eh geamagh lesh ard-choraa,
and when they moved the press, he shouted with a loud voice

‘Shee Yee orrym, ta mee goit’.
‘The peace of God on me, I am taken’.

Ayns meekey-sooilley va’n thie as yn cheshaght ersooyl, as v’eh tammylt mie er e ghreym,
In the blink of an eye the house and the company were away, and he was a good time on his back

as, cur-my-ner, v’eh ayns Lhag ny Killey, ny lhie er thammag dy cheynnagh as va’n cheayn feer faggys da.
and, behold, he was in Lhag ny Killey, lying on a clump of moss and the sea was very near to him.

Shen y fa, v’eh caillt ayns yindys as ghow eh toshiaght dy screebey e chione,
therefore, he was lost in wonder, and he began to scratch his head,

gys smooinee eh er-hene dy row eh er ve marish ny ferrishyn.
to [until] he thought to himself that he had been with the fairies.

Eisht haink eh seose ass yn Lhag as hooar eh thie gys e ven as hooar ee caart dy yough da,
Then he came up out of the Lhag and he got home to his wife, and she brought him a quart of ale,

eisht hie eh gys e lhiabee as va ooilley jarroodit echey laa ny vairagh.
then he went to his bed and he had forgotten it all the following day.

CD3	Time	Disc	Tape
Track 17	3:37	IFC 1006	MM

Speaker: Mark Braide

reading ‘Yn Pearl Mooar as Marroo yn Chenn Ghuilley’ by Edward Faragher (Neddy Beg Hom Ruy)

[CF Bealoidas XVIII 1948-50 pp49-50]

Ta mee er clashtyn shenn easteayryn ginsh mychione baatey va cuirrit keayrt ayns y Vaie Wooar
I have heard old fishermen telling about a boat [that] was shot once in the ‘Great Bay’

oie feer aalin magh jeh Bradda as ve kiune as feer ghorraghey.
[on] a very beautiful night out off Bradda and it was calm and very dark.

V’ad mysh prowla yn lieen agh dooyrt yn mainshtyr dy row eh tra dy liooar foast,
They were about to prove the net, but the skipper said that it was time enough yet,

eisht hie ad ooilley dy lhie agh yn fer va freayll arrey.
then they all went to lie [down], but for the man [who] was keeping watch.

Hie eshyn gour e hoshee as hug eh my-ner dy row y lieen ‘sy thalloo as ren
He went forward and he beheld that the net was on the bottom and

eh dooishtey yn cheshaght dy chur er boayrd.
he wakened the crew to put on board [haul in].

Haink ny deiney seose as ghow ad toshiaght dy ghoaiill stiagh y swing, agh
The men came up and they began to take in the swing, but

va’n lieen fest ayns y thalloo. V’ad streeu lesh ooilley nyn niart agh ve
the net was fast on the bottom. They were struggling with all their strength but it was

feer hrome, agh v’ad geddyn trie lurg trie stiagh, goaiill aash nish as reesht.
very heavy, but they were getting foot by foot in, taking a rest now and again.

Ec y jerrey, haink yn lieen gys mullagh yn ushtey as ren eh soilshean er ny
At the end, the net came to the surface of the water, and it shone on the

sleityn mygeayrt myr dy beagh eh er ve mullagh-eayst, as cre va ayns y lieen
mountains around as if it had been full moon, and what was in the net

agh *pearl* mooar, as va ny shenn gheiney cha agglit lesh yn sollysid echey
but a big pearl, and the old men were so frightened by the brilliance of it

as ren ad cur yn raad da’n lieen gys y thalloo reesht, as va’n *pearl* mooar ersooyl,
and [that] they allowed the net to go to the bottom again, and the big pearl was away,

as lesh ooilley yn eeastagh as thrawlal rieu er dy henney cha vel dooinney erbee er haghyrt er yn *pearl* mooar.
and with it all the fishing and trawling ever since not any man has happened on the great pearl.

Dy beagh ad er ghoaiill eh er boayrd tra v’eh heose oc, v’ad ooilley er ve berchagh dy liooar,
Had they taken it on board when they had it up, they would all have been rich enough

agh she jeih gys unnane my nee dooinney erbee geddyn shilley jeh arragh.
but it is ten to one if any man will get a sight of it ever again.

Ren yn sollysidi echey coyrt nyn dappey voue, agh ta fer ny ghaa kiart cha ommidjagh gys yn laa t'ayn jiu.
The brilliance of it put their wit from them, but there are one or two just as stupid nowadays.

Va Chalse y Killey cliaghtey cheet gys Purt le Moirrey voish Rhumsaa dy eeastagh hakeyn;
Charles Killey used to come to Port St. Mary from Ramsey to fish hake;

cha row eh cha cheeyllagh as dy chooilley 'nane, as ta mish er ve tagglloo rish keayrt ny ghaa.
He was not so intelligent as every one, and I have been talking with him a time or two.

Ta mee er chlashtyn Juan y Quirryn ginsh mychione un oie v'eh mooie maroo as va'n oie feer aalin,
I have heard John Corrin? Telling about one night he was out with them and the night was very beautiful,

v'ad cuirrit ayns y Vaie Wooar magh jeh Purt Chiarn.
they were shot in the 'Great Bay' out off Port Erin.

V'ad eeastagh hakeyn son tammylt dy hraa, agh tra ghow ad ayns laue dy phrowal yn lieen
They were fishing hake for some time, but when they took in hand to prove the net

as haink y lieen gys mullagh yn ushtey va eeast mooar ayn;
and the net came to the surface of the water there was a big fish in it;

ta ny eeasteyryn gyllagh eh gailley-pern, as ta'n kione echey three keayrtyn wheesh as yn corp
the fishermen are calling it 'angler [devil] fish', and its head[is] three times as big as the body

as ta'n beal feer vooar er, yinnagh yn beal echey cummal lane poagey, as ta skianyn feer lhean er.
and the mouth on it is very big, its mouth would hold a full bag, and there are very wide fins on it.

Ren Chalse briaght jeu cre'n vrout va ayns y lieen, as dooyrt fer jeu dy re yn chenn ghuilley eh hene
Charles asked them what was the beast that was in the net, and one of them said that it was the 'old boy' himself

v'ayn. 'Jean shiu shassoo dunnal', dooyrt Chalse, 'as mar shiu eh, my ghuillyn,
that was in. 'Stand brave[ly]', said Charles, 'and kill him, my boys,

son nagh bee eh miolagh sheelnaue ny smoo'.
for he will not be tempting mankind [any] more'.

V'eh gra rish ny deiney dy hassoo dunnal, agh v'eh hene jannoo lesh y chabbane cha tappee as oddagh eh.
He was saying to the men to stand bravely, but he himself was making for the cabin as fast as he could.

Va Quirryn briaght jeh Chalse bleentyn ny lurg shen row cooinaghtyn echey er yn traa
Corrin was asking Charles about it years after that did he remember the time

v'ad maroo yn chenn ghuilley. 'Va', dooyrt Chalse, 'agh cha vel eh maroo foast'.
they were killing the 'old boy'. 'Yes', said Charles, 'but he's not dead yet'.

Ta'n earish feer sterrymagh ayns shoh, geay as fliaghey as cha vel monney reamys ayn dy screeu,
The weather is very stormy here, wind and rain, and there is not much room to write,

ny traa dy smooiinaght, agh jerkal dy bee laghyn aalin cheet ayns traa gerrid.
or time to think, but hope that fine days will be coming in a short time.



Jack, Eleanor and Harry Karran

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CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 1	3:28	IFC M23a	MM 40

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh and John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride, with Mark Braide and Charles Craine

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

J. T. Kaighin

... Ren mee cur lesh piyr dy cabbyl magh dys y traie, as cur breadagh arroo,
... I did bring a pair of horses out to the shore, and put (type of sled) on them,

as cur lesh ad lurg yn cabbyl, shen yn aght va shin cur lesh eh voish y traie.
and bring them after the horses, that is the way we were bringing it from the shore.

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght v'ou geddyn eh thie?
That's the way you were getting it home?

J. T. Kaighin

She shen yn aght hooar mee eh thie, as ren mee jannoo ooilley yn thie shoh mee-hene.
Yes that is the way I got it home, and I did do all this house myself.

J. Kneen

Eaisht rooin, wooinney, vel eh fo raad? Nish, Juan, t'eh fo raad.
Listen to us man, is it under way? Now, John, it is under way.

J. T. Kaighin

C'red ta shiu gra?
What are you saying?

J. Kneen

T'eh fo raad,
It is under way.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh; t'eh fo raad vel? Oh; *well, well, well*, my t'eh fo raad eisht,
Oh; it is under way is it? Oh; well, well, well, if it is under way then,

J. Kneen

Ta shin fakin ain-hene aeg foast,
We are seeing ourselves young still,

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel main coontey ain hene monney shinney ny feed blein.
We are not counting ourselves more than twenty years.

J. Kneen

Cha nel wooinney, cha nel wooinney.
We are not man, we are not man.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta cree mie ain, ta cree mie ain.

There is a good heart at us, there is a good heart at us.

As ta'n jees jin er gobbraghey creoi ooilley yn laghyn ain.

And the two of us have worked hard all the days at us.

M. Braide

Ooilley yn laghyn.

All the days.

J. T. Kaighin

Ooilley yn laghyn, as ta main goll, ta main abyl dy goll foast, ta ram sleih, cha nel ad dy bragh gobbragh, as,

All our days, and we are going, we are able to go yet, there's lots of people, they never worked, and,

J. Kneen

T'ad ooilley ersooyl.

They are all away.

J. T. Kaighin

T'ad ooilley ersooyl, ooilley ersooyl, slaynt as ad-hene as ooilley ersooyl.

They are all away, all away, health and themselves and all away,

J. Kneen

Ta, ooilley.

Yes, all.

J. T. Kaighin

Ooilley, ooilley ersooyl.

All, all away.

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght wooinney.

That's the way man.

J. T. Kaighin

C'red ta shiu gra?

What are you saying?

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght.

That's the way.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh. Shen yn aght, shen yn aght, cha nel main ooilley cheet,

Oh. That's the way, that's the way, we are not all coming,

as cha jean main ooilley goll ec yn un traa.

and we will not all go at the one time.

J. Kneen

Cha jean, cha jean, cha jean wooinney, t'eh goll foast vel eh? (Note: the recording machine)

(We) Will not, will not, will not man, it is going still is it?

M. Braide

T'eh.
It is.

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, nee ad freayll eh goll - shen.
Aw, they will keep it going - that.

C. C. Craine

Aw, bee eh goll ooilley yn tra a nish.
Aw, it will be going all the time now.

J. T. Kaighin

Row shuish ghaaue ooilley yn laghyn ayd?
Were you a blacksmith all the days at you?

J. Kneen

Va, ooilley yn laghyn aym.
Was, all the days at me.

J. T. Kaighin

Va mish ooilley yn laghyn aym eirinagh, eirinagh, geiyrt er cabbyl, as. cuir arroo, as dy chooilley red.
I was all the days at me farming, farming, following the horse, and sowing corn, and everything.

J. Kneen

Feed as jeih gobbyr. [Note: I think he means "Daeed as jeih"]
Twenty and ten [30] working (years) [Note: I think he means "Forty and ten"][50]

J. T. Kaighin

Feed as jeih? Ta mish neesht, - va mee tree feed blein as queig geirinagh,
Twenty and ten (30)? I am too, - I was three score year and five (65) farming,

as ren mee eisht goll dy goaill yn eash aym, as creck nish kirree as goll dys yn eirinagh reesht.
and I did then go to take the rest at me (retire) selling now sheep and going to the farming again.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo woooinney.
Aw, indeed man.

J. T. Kaighin

Goll eirinagh reesht.
Going farming again.

J. Kneen

T'ou gaase aeg.
You are growing young.

J. T. Kaighin

Geddyn aeg, geddyn aeg, ta bunnys jeih, bunnys jeih keyrrey as feed aym nish.
Getting young, getting young, there is nearly ten, nearly ten sheep and twenty (30) at me now.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo?

Aw, indeed?

J. T. Kaighin

She, *but* cha nel ollagh erbee aym edyr, *but* ta mee goll dy kionnagh ollagh

But, there is no cattle at all at me though, but I am going to buy cattle

yn chied traa nee mee geddyn dy Rhumsaa,

the first time I will get to Ramsey,

but bee mee foast geddyn peiagh ennagh kionnaghey ad son aym,

but I will yet get some person to buy them for me,

son cha nel mee fakin ad (Note: he is blind) *but* cha nel ad jannoo monney,

for I an not seeing them (he is blind) but they are not doing much,

cha nel shiu, cha nel ad jannoo nish, son t'ad ooilley goll er - *by-by-by*

you are not, they are not doing now, for they are all going on - by-by-by

J. Kneen

Trimmid nish.

Weight now.

J. T. Kaighin

Yes, ooilley, ooilley, cha nel shiu laccal nish, nee ad cur eh ooilley dhyt.

Yes, all, all, you are not wanting now, they will give all to you.

J. Kneen

Nee.

Will.

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 2	6:43	IFC M23b	MM 40

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh and John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey

J. Kneen

Ta mee shein (sheiltyn) dy vel eh yn aght share son ooilley,

I am supposing that it is the best way for all,

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, ta foddey share, t'eh foddey share v'ad cliaght dy ve

Aw, it is far better, it is far better, they were accustomed to be

- v'ad cheet, as v'ad eam t'ad goll sheese, t'ad goll sheese

- they were coming, and they were shouting, they are going down,

t'ad er goll sheese, as, *you would be*, tra yiow, yiow,

they have gone down, and you would be, when you would get you'd get,

tra v'ad un Jelune v'ad, *you would get* daa phunt, as
when they were one Monday they were, you would get two pounds,

Jelune lurg shen goll sheese dys punt.
and (the) Monday after that going down to (a) pound.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Goll sheese dys punt, ta fer erbee jannoo nish dy goll dys, dys, Rhumsaa t'ad ooilley yn un aght;
Going down to (a) pound, any one at all now going to, to, they are all the one way;

[Note: Here Mr Kaighin gets very confused, and mixes odd words of Manx and English about buying and selling animals at the Mart and their prices.]

Yiow, yiow shiu....c'red t'ad goaill...Yiow ad, yiow ad ooilley ad, tra ta shiu kionnagh nish....ta shiu abyly dy
Will get, you will get..what they are taking..Will get, they will get all they, when you are buying now..you are able to

cur lesh...ta shiu kionnagh...ta shiu abyly eisht dy...creck shen yn un phrios...jannoo shen yn prios...Tra ta shiu kionnagh...
bring...you are buying...you are able then to ...sell that at the same price...make that the price...When you are buying...

nee shiu bee credjal c'red ta shiu geddyn tra shiu bee creck eh.
you will be believing what you are getting when you will be selling it.

J. Kneen

Cha nel mee toiggal shen.

I am not understanding that.

J. T. Kaighin

Ve cliaght dy ve cha row shiu toiggal c'red va shiu goll dy geddyn, red erbee, as eirinagh, yn eirinagh nish,
It used to be you were not understanding what you were going to get, anything, and a farmer now, the farmer now

t'eh geddyn argid son cuirr y *corn*, son cuirr yn *corn*, t'eh geddyn argid son traau yn thalloo,
he is getting money for sowing the corn, for sowing the corn, he is getting money for ploughing the land,

t'eh geddyn argid son traau yn thalloo, ta'n...son traau yn thalloo, t'eh geddyn argid nish son cleigh,
he is getting money for ploughing the land, is...for ploughing the land, getting money for hedging,

son..son cur praaseyn ayns yn thalloo,
for.. for putting potatoes in the land,

t'ad geddyn argid, ta'n eirinagh geddyn argid son dy chooilley red t'eh jannoo.
they are getting money, the farmer is getting money for every thing he is doing.

J. Kneen

T'eh, t'eh.

He is, he is.

J. T. Kaighin

Agh ta'n gaaue, t'eh foast dy gobbragh, ta'n gaaue foast dy gobbragh, son yn argid echey,
But the blacksmith, he is yet to work, the blacksmith is yet to work, for the money at him,

J. Kneen

Ta ooilley yn dorrysyn, ooilley yn dorrysyn, jeh yn caardeeyn jeighit.
All the doors, all the doors, of the smithies are shut.

J. T. Kaighin

...foast dy gobbragh son ooilley yn argid ta'n gaaue geddyn,
...still to work for all the money the blacksmith is getting

but ta ny eirinagh geddyn argid currit da nish son gobbragh;
but the farmer is getting money given to him now for working;

t'eh foddey...traa ram share son yn eirinagh ayn nish na va'n shenn tra aym, yn shenn tra aym.
it is much...a far better time for the farmer in now, than were the old times at me, the old times at me.

J. Kneen

Va ny shenn traaghyn mie neesht, wooinney.
The old times were good too, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Well, ta cooinaghtyn aym nish tra v'ad....-
Well, there is remembrance at me when they were...

J. Kneen

Myr v'eh stoo mie, v'ou geddyn argid mie ayns y shenn traaghyn.
If it was good stuff, you were getting good money in the old times.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta, agh ta cooinaghtyn aym tra va main eirinagh y boayl mooar,
Yes, but there is remembrance at me when we were farming the big place,

as va main geddyn feallagh, queig jeig blein ny shey jeig, son hoght punt, hoght punt,
and I was getting fellows, fifteen years or sixteen, for eight pound, eight pound,

shen v'ad geddyn son ooilley yn blein, hoght punt, eisht jeih,
that's what they were getting for all the year, eight pounds, then ten,

as tra v'ad shey jeig v'ad geddyn tree jeig
and when they were sixteen they were getting thirteen (£13)

as tra v'ad geddyn dys hoght bleeaney jeig,
and when they were getting to eighteen (years)

v'ad geddyn shiaght skillin y *week*, shiaght skillin y shiaghtyn.
they were getting seven shillings a week, seven shillings a week.

J. Kneen

Shiaght skillin y shiaghtyn?
Seven shillings a week?

J. T. Kaighin

Aye.
Aye.

J. Kneen

Va shen ny deiney va gobbyr diu?
That was the men working for you?

J. T. Kaighin

C'red t'ou gra?
What are you saying?

J. Kneen

Va shen ny deiney va gobbyr diu.
That was the men working for you.

J. T. Kaighin

Yes; shen ny deiney, feallagh va gobbragh dou, son ny blein.
Yes; that is the men, fellows who were working for me, for the year.

V'ad geddyn hoght, shiaght skillin y shiaghtyn v'ad geddyn son gobbragh dy chooilley, ooilley yn blein,
They were getting eight, seven shilling a week they were getting for working all, the whole year,

shiaght skillin y shiaghtin, as va'n feallagh aeg, queig jeig ny shey jeig, hoght punt 'sy blein, yn eash oc,
seven shilling the week, and the young fellows, fifteen or sixteen, eight pound a year, the age at them,

as v'ad mie dy gobbragh neesht, mie dy gobbragh, cha row ad jannoo dy chooilley *job*,
and they were good to work too, good to work, they were not doing every job,

but my va shiu meriu, v'ad abyl dy jannoo red erbee, agh v'eh jannoo.....dy ve meriu,
but if you were with them, they were able to do anything at all, but it was doing...to be with them, (you had to be)

Agh nish, t'ad litcheragh, ooilley t'ayn nish, son ta red oc dy cuirr y *corn*, cuirr y *corn*,
but now they are lazy, all that is in now, for there is a thing at them to sow the corn, sow the corn,

ta red oc son cur y *manure* er y thalloo,
there's a thing a them for putting the manure on the land,

cha nel ad laccal dy cur eh lesh yn laue ayd (oc), laue oc ny red erbee,
they are not wanting to put it on with the hands at them, hands at them or anything at all,

cha nel ad laccal shooyl dys Rhumsaa ny red erbee nish, t'ad geddyn markiaght,
they are not wanting to walk to Ramsey or any thing now, they are getting rides (bus),

cha nel ad laccal shooyl, shooyl, lesh kirree, ollagh ny red erbee dys
they are not wanting to walk, walk, with sheep, cattle or anything at all to

Rhumsaa dy creck ad nish, t'ad ooilley geddyn markiaght.
Ramsey to sell them now, they are all getting rides.

Sleih as ollagh as kirree as ooilley, cha nel veg jeu laccal shooyl
People and sheep and cattle and all, none of them are wanting [to] walk

dy Rhumsaa nish, t'ad ooilley geddyn markiaght.
to Ramsey now, they are all getting rides, (transport)

J. Kneen

Ta, t'ad ooilley geddyn markiaght.
They are, they are all getting rides.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel ad gobbragh feer creoi nish, as shooyl dys Rhumsaa,
They are not working very hard now, and walking to Ramsey,

shooyl *back*, as nish t'ad geddyn markiaght ooilley yn traa,
walking back, and now they are getting rides all the time,

but t'ad foast, t'ad foast dy geeck son eh, my ta.
but they are yet, they are yet to pay for it, though.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta argid dy liooar oc ad son dy geeck son eh.
Aw, there is money enough at them for to pay for it.

J. T. Kaighin

T'ad foast dy geeck son yn markiaght, my ta.
They are yet to pay for the ride though.

As tra ve cliaght dy ve er yn un boayl ve cliaght dy ve nane, jees, tree, kiare,
And when it used to be (old days) in the one place there would be one, two, three, four,

va kiare dooinney er y eirin, yn eirinagh, as daa ven, as daa inneenyn,
there was four men on the farm, the farmer, and two women, and two girls,

as nish, ta jees jannoo ooilley yn obbyr er yn un boayl.
and now, two are doing all the work on the one place.

J. Kneen

Er yn un voayl.
On the one place.

J. T. Kaighin

Un boayl, - jees jannoo ooilley yn obbyr as va cliaght dy ve kiare,
One place, - two doing all the work and it used to be four,

as ta jees jannoo ooilley nish, as va cliaght dy ve;
and two are doing all now, and there used to be;

va nane abyl, va cliaght dy ve, daa "shyrree" jannoo yn obbyr,
one was able, there used to be, two plough-teams doing the work,

as daa dooinney, ta un dooinney jannoo ooilley yn obbyr nish,
and two men, one man is doing all the work now,

lesh, lesh, lesh, traau, lesh daa keeaght.
with, with, with, a plough, with two ploughs.

J. Kneen

Daa keeaght echey.

Two ploughs at him.

J. T. Kaighin

Daa keeaght goll nish, as yn un dooinney jannoo ooilley, as markiaght ooilley yn traa.

Two ploughs going now, and the one man doing all, and riding all the time.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Is. (Yes)

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel ad shooyl dy traau ny red erbee nish,

They are not walking to plough or anything at all now,

[Note: Mr Kaighin means they are using double ploughs and riding on tractors now.]

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 3	14:52	IFC M24	MM 40

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh and John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride,.

Transcribed and translated by Walter Clarke, Ramsey.

J. Kneen

T'ad ooilley ersooyl voish yn sleityn wooiney, t'ad ooilley ersooyl voish yn sleityn.

They are all away from the mountains man; they are all away from the mountains (upland farms).

J. T. Kaighin

T'ad ooilley ersooyl, cha nel ny feallagh aegey goll dy gobbragh, goll da ny lhergy t'ayn.

They are away, the young people are not going to work, going to the lhergy that is in.

J. Kneen

Cha nel ad abyl goll dys ny *picturin'* (cinema).

They are not able to go to the pictures.

J. T. Kaighin

Picturin' as as goll er er,

Pictures and and go er er,

J. Kneen

Daunley.

Dancing.

J. T. Kaighin

Goll kegeesh dy goaill aash, goaill, goaill aash son kegeesh

Going a fortnight to take rest (holiday), taking, taking rest for a fortnight

cha nel ad goll dy obbragh dy chooilley laa,..... as nish,

they are not going to work every day..... and now,

v'ad cliaght dy ve ghaa ny tree jeh'n mwyllin jannoo, jannoo, jannoo
and now there used to be two or three mills making, making, making

what's the Manx for crushing meal? At the 'Lhen', man.

Va cliaght dy ve mwyllin oc son dy jannoo, son yn arroo dy jannoo meinn jeh,
There used to be mills at them for to make, for the corn to make "meal",

as nish cha nel mwyllin ayn ooilley nane ayns Skylley Vreeshey,
and now there is not a mill in every one in Kirk Bride,

Skyll Andreas, Skylley ny Chreest, as un mwyllin ayn dy jannoo meinn.
Kirk Andreas, Kirk Christ (Lezayre) and one mill in to make "meal".

J. Kneen

Cha nel.
Is not.

J. T. Kaighin

Unnane ayns Skyll Chreest, ta shen yn un mwyllin ayn dy jannoo meinn nish.
One in Kirk Christ Lezayre, that's the one mill in to make meal now.

J. Kneen

Shen yn un mwyllin ta er y twoaie nish.
That's the one (only) mill that's on the north now.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta shen yn un mwyllin ayn er y twoaie nish.
That's the one (only) mill in on the north now.

J. Kneen

Aw, *well* woooinney, shen yn aght ta'n seihll...
Aw, well man that's the way the world...

J. T. Kaighin

Shen yn aght, yn seihll goll foddey s'chionn ny v'eh cliaghtey ve,
That's the way, the world's going far speedier than it used to be,

son t'ad get - t'ad getlagh ayns yn aer nish
for they are fly - they are flying in the air now

as goll foddey s'chionn er y bayr son t'ad goll lesh *steam*
and going far speedier on the road for they are going with "steam"

er y vayr nish er dy chooilley red, son cha nel cart ny cabbyl ny red erbee goll er y vayr nish.
on the road now, on everything, for there is no cart or horse or anything going on the road now.

J. Kneen

Ooilley lesh aile.
All with fire.

J. T. Kaighin

Dy chooilley red,... as cha nel ad nish, dy chooilley red
Everything... and they are not now, everything

dy cur lesh ad, dy chooilley boayl t'ad goll nish,
to carry them, every place they are going now,

v'ad cliaghtey ve shooyl, voish Skyll Vreeshey dys Balley Cashtal.
they used to be walking from Bride to Castletown.

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Agh nish t'ad abyl, t'ad cur-lesh ad, ta reddyn, ta reddyn oc nish dy cur-lesh ad dys Balley Cashtal,
But now they are able, they are carried, there is things, there's things at them now to carry them to Castletown,

as cha nel ad laccal shooyl ny red erbee,
and they are not wanting to walk or anything at all,

v'ad cliaght dy ve shooyl goll gys Balley Cashtal ec yn oie as v'ad geddyn thie yn oie lurg shen.
they used to be walking to Castletown at night and they were getting home the night after that.

J. Kneen

Ta, dy jarroo woooinney.
Yes, indeed man.

J. T. Kaighin

Agh nish cha nel ad shooyl nish edyr, *well*, t'eh foddey share nish,
But now, they are not walking now at all, well, it is far better now,

cha nel ad - cha row ad ayns traaghyn, shenn, traaghyn
they are not - they were not in the old times, times

v'ad gobbragh goll rish cabbil, shenn laghyn, voish shey er y chlag ayns y moghree,
they were working like horses, in the old days, from six on the clock in the morning,

dys shiaght ny hoght er yn oie.
to seven or eight in the night.

J. Kneen

Er yn oie.
On the night.

J. T. Kaighin

As va'n ghaaue gobbragh ayn y moghree woish shey er y clag dys nuy er yn oie,
And the blacksmith was working in the morning from six on the clock to nine on the night,

nuy er y clag er yn oie.
nine on the clock on the night.

J. Kneen

Nuy as jeih
Nine and ten

J. T. Kaighin

Nuy as jeih, as beagh ad ooilley...
Nine and ten, they would be all...

J. Kneen

Gobbraghey son veg.
Working for nothing.

J. T. Kaighin

Gobbragh - cha row cooat ny red erbee orroo, cha row edd orroo gobbragh.
Working - there was not a coat or anything at all on them, there was no hat on them working.

J. Kneen

Cha row.
Was not.

J. T. Kaighin

As v'ad jannoo ram jeh'n obbyr, v'ad jannoo ooilley yn keeaght, keeaght *double* as keeaght *single*
And they were doing lots of work, they were making plough, double ploughs and single ploughs

as dy chooilley keeaghtyn v'ad ooilley jannoo ad, as nish
and every kind of plough, they were all making them, and now

t'ad ooilley jeant er, cha nel ad jeant er - cha nel ad jeant er, *cast iron they are all done by now like- these things.*
they are all done on, they are not done on - they are not done on, cast iron they are all done now like these things.

Aw, va'n ghaaue gobbragh creoi, agh cha nel cabbil oc dy cur crouyn oc nish.
Aw, the blacksmith worked hard, but there is not horses at them to put shoes on now.

J. Kneen

Cha nel, cha nel ad son crouyn cabbil, cha nel ad cur crouyn er cabbil nish.
Is not, they are not for shoeing horses, they are not putting shoes on horses now.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel, as v'ad crou cabbil, as cha row ad dy bragh *cast*
Are not, and they were shoeing horses and they were never cast

echey faagit, as foast troggit *before* troggit, as va'n ghaaue
at him left, and yet built (wrought) before built and the blacksmith

foast trog eh as cur-lesh eh-hene, cur-lesh eh-hene,
had to make it and do it himself, do it himself,

v'eh, as eirinagh y traa shen v'ad cur-lesh ooilley lesh cartyn,
the farmers were at that time, they were bringing all with carts,

nish t'ad abyl cur-lesh eh, lesh *lorry* as cur
now they are able to bring it with (motor) lorries

cur-lesh tree feed stook ayn jee, va ram - cha nel ad
and bring bring three score stooks in it, that's lots - they are not

laccal dy gobbragh cha creoi, as t'ad aby l jannoo yn obbyr lesh, cha nel ad laccal, cha nel ad laccal,
wanting to work as hard, and they are able to do the work with, they are not wanting, they are not wanting,

cha nel ad laccal, wheesh sleih dy jannoo yn obbyr noadyr.
they are not wanting, as many people to do the work either.

J. Kneen

Oh! cha nel, cha nel (ad).

Oh! they are not, they are not.

J. T. Kaighin

T'ad aby l dy jannoo yn obbyr lesh fer.

They are able to do the work with one.

J. Kneen

Aw, t'ad aby l dy jannoo yn obbyr nish wooiney!

Aw, they are able to do the work now man!

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, ta nane aby l dy jannoo yn obbyr jeh tree, as traue

Aw, one is able to do the work of three, and plough

as red ennagh, as buinn arroo neesht, cha nel ad laccal cabbil
and anything, and reap corn too, they are not wanting horses

dy buinn arroo ny red erbee nish, jannoo ooilley lesh, lesh,
to reap corn or anything now, doing all with, with,

J. Kneen

Vel enn er yn traa ayd tra v'ad bwoailley yn arroo lesh yn vaidjey?

Is there knowledge at you on the time when they were striking the corn with the sticks? (flail)

J. T. Kaighin

Ta, ta mee er fakin ad bwoailley lesh maidjey,

There is, I have seen them striking (thrashing) with sticks.

maidjey as cur sthrap er maidjey elley, as cur er y *corn* bwoailley yn *corn* lesh eh,
one stick and put a strap on another stick, and give it to the corn striking the corn with it,

aw, ta mee er n'akin ad bwoailley yn *corn*,
aw, I have seen them striking the corn,

eisht ren ad geddyn mwyllin eisht, as va'n cabbyl cur lesh eh runt mygeayrt,
then they were getting a mill then, and a horse was turning it round about,

runt mygeayrt ooilley yn traa, as eisht ren ad geddyn mwyllin mooar as cur lesh eh marish cabbil,
round about all the time, and then they did get a big mill,- and bring it. with horses,

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 3 (cont)	14:52 (cont)	IFC M24	MM 41

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh and John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride with Bill Radcliffe and Charles Craine.

Transcribed and translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

J. T. Kaighin

Eisht ren ad geddyn mwyllin mooar as v'eh goll echeh hene, as cha nel eh laccal cabbyl erbee,
Then they did get a big mill and it was going at (by) itself and it is not wanting a horse at all,

as v'eh foddey share na goaill cabbyl roish yn... son v'ad...
and it was far better than taking a horse before... for they were...

J. Kneen

Vel oo toiggal yn traa ren yn mwyllin mooar cheet?
Do you understand (remember) the time the mill did come?

J. T. Kaighin

Ta cooinaghtyn aym er yn chied mwyllin mooar ren cheet. V'eh cabbil cur lesh eh
There's remembrance at me on the first big mill [that] did come. It was horses bringing it.

J. Kneen

Ta, kiare cabbil fo'ee.
Yes, four horses in front of it.

J. T. Kaighin

Kiare cabbil, as ram jeh'n cabbil geddyn baase trooid tayrn, rour gyn arroo.
Four horses and many of the horses dying through pulling the, too much without corn.

J. Kneen

V'eh trome, v'eh trome, wooiney.
It was heavy, it was heavy, man.

J. T. Kaighin

O, v'eh trome, v'eh trome...v'eh trome as bwoaill ad gys jerrey, *too*, bwoaill ad gys jerrey
O, it was heavy, it was heavy... it was heavy and they struck to an end, too, they struck to an end

as v'ad goaill ayns yn ellan as bwoaill ad
and they were taking..... on the island..and they struck

Balla.. Balla... Ballalaagh (Ballaugh), boayl va ram bog na Skylley Breeshey.
Balla...Balla...Ballaugh, a place [that] was much..... softer than Kirk Bride.

J. Kneen

Ram boggyn ayn?
Many bogs in?

J. T. Kaighin

Ram boggyn, ram thaloo ushtey ayns Ballalaagh, Skylley Breeshey,
Many bogs, much wet land in Ballaugh, Kirk Bride,

nyn thalloo dooin ooilley ‘syn Ayrey feer chirrym,
our land to us all in the Ayres very dry,

as nee goaill ad, nee ad goailll chirmagh ayns yn, ayns yn
and they will take, they will take drying in the, in the

J. Kneen

Ayns y gheurey? Ayns y gheurey.
In the winter? In the winter.

J. T. Kaighin

She, er yn gheurey... chirrym. Ta ram jeh Skylley Breeshey lhargee dy liooar ayn neesht
Yes, on the winter... dry.. There is much of Kirk Bride sloping enough too

as ta Ballalaagh ny smessey.
and Ballaugh is worse.

J. Kneen

Va ram sleityn ayns Ballalaagh.
There were many mountains in Ballaugh.

J. T. Kaighin

Ram lhargeeyn ayn neesht.
Lots of slopes in too.

..lhargey mie ta shiu aby l goll er y mullagh as jeeaghyn runt mygeayrt eh.
..a good slope you are able to go to the top and look around about it.

J. Kneen

Va mee heose aynshen.
I was up there.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta mee clashtyn...mish, tra va mee goll dys Skylley Chreest as goll dys y lhargeeyn heese va’n sleih ooilley beaghey aynshen
I am hearing...I, when I was going to Kirk Christ (Lezayre) and going to the slopes down the people were all living there

and ooilley tra main goll sheese dys y lhargeeyn as nish cha nel ooilley unnane t’ad beaghey ayns, ayns
and all when we go down to the slope and now there is not everyone, they are living in, in

J. Kneen

Dy chooilley voayl shen.
All those places.

J. T. Kaighin

Va cliaghtey ve feed beaghey as cha nel unnane ta beaghey ayns dy chooilley yn boayl nish.
There used to be twenty living and there is no-one that’s livng in all of the place now.

Can’t get [it] out somehow.

Yes. Skyl Chreest nane ta beaghey ayn nish va’n chided, chided...
Kirk Christ (Laezayre) one that’s living in it now, the first was, first..

Cha nel ad gobbragh veg da nish as v'eh ro lhargee as kirree t'ad freayll ayn nish, ooilley kirree.
They are not working any to it now, and it was too steep and sheep they are keeping in it now, all sheep.

J. Kneen

Shen ooilley t'ad freayll.
That is all they are keeping.

J. T. Kaighin

Shen ooilley t'ad freayll....as t'ad geddyn g'obbragh ayn, as v'ad g'obbragh ayn...
That is all they are keeping...and they are getting work in, and they were working in...

ta mee clashtyn, va mee cooinaghtyn aym tra va mee clashtyn ve goll as v'ad cur lesh eh,
I am hearing, there was remembering at me when I was hearing were going and bringing it,

v'ad coyrt er y, cur lesh ad er y dreym oc,
they were bringing on the, bringing ...on their back,

cur lesh yn stoo er y dreym oc as cur er y thaloo dy jeeragh ..t'eh cur ..cha nel ad abyl cur cart ny cabbyl..
bringing the stuff on their back, and putting it straight on the land, ..he was putting..they were not able to put a cart or horse..
(Cock crowing)

Row shiuish dy bragh jannoo, jannoo son dy buinn traagh? Row shiu dy bragh jannoo shen, wooiney?
Were you ever doing, doing for to reap hay? Were you ever doing that, man?

J. Kneen

Aw, va mee buinn traagh.
Aw, I was reaping hay.

J. T. Kaighin

Eisht v'ad buinn ooilley lesh skynn....giare ooilley...
Then they were reaping with a knife.....cutting everything...

J. Kneen

C'red t'eh gra? Shleeuee?
What is he saying? A scythe?

J. T. Kaighin

Yes, shenn shleeuee gearrey ooilley yn traagh. Ooilley yn *reaper* nish gearrey yn....gearrey traagh rish blein
Yes, an old scythe cutting all the hay. All the reaper now cutting the...cutting hay for year[s]

as gonnagh [nagh] row ad abyl shooyl...as hooar ad yn '*reaper*' nish ta gearrey....
and sore they were [not] able to walk.. and they got the reaper now that cuts...

v'ad er ve giarey traagh yn dreym oc cha gonnagh ny dy row ad abyl shooyl
they had been cutting hay the back on them so sore they were not able to walk
(Cock crowing again)

Tra v'ad g'obbragh, ny traaghyn va mish g'obbragh tra va mee aeg, va gobbyr shiaght skillin y shaightin
When they were working, the times I was working when I was young, working was seven shillings the week

v'ad geddyn, nish t'ad geddyn queig punt y shiaghtin.
they were getting, now they are getting five pound the week.

J. Kneen

Ta, dy jarroo.

Yes, indeed.

J. T. Kaighin

Queig punt Three punt jeih *and.. and..*

Five pound. Three pound ten [shillings] and..and..

J. Kneen

As y vee ayd.

And your food.

J. T. Kaighin

And y vee ayd. As va'n gaaue ec y traa shen v'ad *shoe*, cur crowyn er y chabbyl

And your food. And the smith at that time, they were shoe.. putting shoes on the horse

kiare crowyn son c'red t'eh?

four shoes for.... what is it?

J. Kneen

Daa skillin as kiare phingyn.

Two shillings and fourpence.

J. T. Kaighin

Daa skillin as...

Two shillings and...

J. Kneen

Kiare phing.

Fourpence.

J. T. Kaighin

C'red?

What?

J. Kneen

Kiare phingyn.

Fourpence.

J. T. Kaighin

Kiare phingyn.

Fourpence.

J. Kneen

Daa skillin and kiare phingyn.

Two shillings and fourpence.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha row ad geddyn shey pingyn y chrow. Cha row ad geddyn...

They were not getting sixpence the shoe. They were not getting...

as nish t'eh kiare-jeig ny queig-jeig son cur y crowyn oc.

and now it is fourteen or fifteen for putting the shoe at them.

J. Kneen

Aw.

Aw.

J. T. Kaighin

Punt.

A pound.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo. *Oh, dear, dear.*

Aw, indeed.

J. T. Kaighin

Ren sleih, va'n sleih v'ayn yn traa shen, v'ad foddey., ayns Skylley Breeshey yn traa shen

People did, the people that were in that time, they were far., in Kirk Bride that time

va ooilley yn feallagh voish Skylley Breeshey shen, va ram jeu, v'ad ooilley bunnys kiare, they...

all the people from that Kirk Bride were, there were many of them, they were all four, six...

What's a foot? They cartyn er head. Six feet high. All the

C'red t'eh? Put the Manx on it.

What is it?

J. W. Radcliffe

Trie.

Foot.

J. T. Kaighin

Height. They feet ayns head., height, as nish cha nel ad veg.

, and now they are not anything.

J. Kneen

Aw, cha nel. Kiare.

Aw, are not. Four.

J. T. Kaighin

Queig. Va Skylley Vreeshey, *when*, sleih voish Skylley Vreeshey, *when*, yn sleih s'lajer ayns *whole Mannin*.

Five. Kirk Bride was, when, people from Kirk Bride, when, the strongest people in whole [of] Mann.

Son va dooinney ayns Skylley Breeshey ec y traa shen va shiaght *feet* shiaght *feet*, shiaght *feet* daa...

For there was a man in Kirk Bride at that time, who was seven feet, seven feet, seven feet two...

J. Kneen

Dooinney mooar.

A big man.

J. T. Kaighin

Dooinney mooar, dooinney, *what do you call the giant?*

C. C. Craine

Foayr. Foayr.

Giant. Giant.

J. T. Kaighin

Yn dooinney, v'eh yn dooinney...

The man, he was the... man..

J. Kneen

Foayr, foayr, t'ad gra. Shen dooinney mooar lajer.

Giant, giant, they say. That's a big strong man.

J. T. Kaighin

Shiaight *feet* daa *inches*. V'eh yn dooinney smoo ayns *the whole of Mannin*, ooilley Mannin.

Seven feet two inches. He was the biggest man in the whole of Mann, all Mann.

J. Kneen

V'eh, ec y traal.

He was, at that time.

J. T. Kaighin

As va'n jishag yn dooinney s'lajer ayns dy chooilley Skylley Vreeshey

And the father of the man was the strongest man in all Kirk Bride.

V'eh aby l dy goaill sack as goaill eh, as troggal eh as cur eh er y chart eh-hene.

He was able to take hay and he took [it] and put it on the cart himself.

J. Kneen

Ta.

Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

And unnane ayns Mannin *could* jannoo eh nish edyr. Ayns dy chooilley Mannin.

And [no]one in Mann could do it now at all. In the whole of Mann.

C. C. Craine

C'red ta'n ennym jeh?

What is the name of him?

J. T. Kaighin

C'red t'eh gra?

What is he saying?

C. C. Craine

C'red ta'n ennym jeh?

What is the name of him?

J. T. Kaighin

Cregeen. Christeen. Aye, that big fella' in Ballabeg.

Cregeen. Christian.

J. Kneen

Ta. Aye.

Yes.

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 4	14:00	IFC M25	MM 37

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh and John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride with Mark Braide and Charles Craine

Transcribed by Stewart Bennett, Peel. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

M. Braide

Ask Mr Kaighin how he is, and he'll ask you how you are.

J. T. Kaighin

Cre'n aght ta shiu, cre'n aght ta shiu? Cur y laue ayd dooys.

How are you, how are you? Give your hand to me.

J. Kneen

Aw, cha nel eh goll foast, ghooiney, cha nel eh goll.

Aw, it's not going yet, man, it's not going.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel, cha nel. Cur y laue ayd. Cre'n aght ta shiu?

Is not, is not. Give your hand. How are you?

J. Kneen

Cha nel eh goll foast, ghooiney.

It's not going yet, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel eh mygeayrt shen, *but then we* laccal eh dy dy dy...

It is not about that, but then we want it to, to, to...

J. Kneen

Kenas t'ou?

How are you?

J. T. Kaighin

Ta mee braew ta mee braew, ta mee braew.

I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm fine.

J. Kneen

Well a.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta'n ben echey, ta'n ben ayds.

J. Kneen

T'ou foast fakin braew eisht.

You are still seeing fine then.

J. T. Kaighin

As ta'n ben ayds ersooyl nish.

and your wife is away (dead) now.

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

As yn inneen marish shiu cummal.
And the girl (daughter) with you living.

J. Kneen

Cummal thie *for me*.
Keeping house for me.

J. T. Kaighin

Cur lesh thie. Cummal thie dhyt, as t'eh mie dy vel *she* ayds.
Keeping house. Keeping house for you, and it is good that she is at you.

Well, ta mish, cha row mee rieu poost but, daa, daa, daa...
Well, I was never married, but, two, two, two...

J. Kneen

... Shuyr ayd.
... Sisters at you.

J. T. Kaighin

Daa shuyr aym... she, dy cooney lhiam, and cha bee son shen va mee foast goll dy
Two sisters at me... it is to help me, and were it not for that I was still going to

goaill kiarail jeem, er yn aght ta mee, ta mee, son daa shuyr myr, ta mee, ta mee, ta mee....abyl ..
take care of myself, the way I am, I am, for two sisters as, I am, I am, I am...able...

Ta mee curlish dy beaghey 'sy thie aym hene.
I am bringing to live in my own house.

J. Kneen

Shen red vooar, wooinner, shen red vooar.
That [is] a big thing, man, that [is] a big thing.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta. Bee dy... shuyr aym foast dy goll dy geddyn kiarail jeem
Yes. There will be... sisters at me still to go to get care of me

daa shuyr *when* ta mee abyl dy beaghey 'sy thie aym hene.
Two sisters when I am able to live in my own house.

As ta 'neen, tra ta 'neen marish shiu, ta shiu abyl beaghey 'sy thie ayd hene neesht..
And there is a daughter, when there is a daughter with you, you are able to live in your own house too.

J. Kneen

Neesht.
Too.

J. T. Kaighin

As ta shiu abyl jannoo c'red as ta shiu boaylagh jannoo.
And you are able to do what you are used to doing.

J. Kneen

Aw, ta shen mooar, ghooiney, ayns ny shenn laaghyn, dy beaghey ayns y thie oo hene.
Aw, that is [a] big [thing], man, in the old days [old age], to live in your own house.

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, t'eh mie..., aw, t'eh mie, aw, t'eh mie tra ta shiu abyl dy beaghey 'sy thie ayd hene.
Aw, it is good..., it is good, it is good when you are able to live in your own house.

T'eh ny smessey dy goll dys thie as sleih elley... Shen y red.
It is worse to go to a house and other people... That is the thing.

J. Kneen

Shen yn red.
That is the thing.

J. T. Kaighin

Son y thie ayd hene ny smoo...
For the house at you is more...

J. Kneen

Shen yn aght, ghooiney.
That is the way, man.

J. T. Kaighin

T'ad abyl dy gra cha nel oo, cha nel oo jannoo.. Bee shiu foast jannoo... tra ta mee guee
they are able to say you are not, you are not doing.. You will still be doing... when I am asking

dhyt dy jannoo goll magh! ... magh!
you to go out! ... out!

J. Kneen

Shen eh.
That is it.

J. T. Kaighin

And va mish, va mish, ta mee yn shinn... ta mee yn guilley shinney.
And I was, I was, I am the eldest... I am the eldest boy.

Ta kiare jeig ny s'aeg.
There are fourteen younger.

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo?
Indeed?

J. T. Kaighin

She, ta quieg guillyn, as nuy shuyryn aym, nuy 'neenyn.
Yes, there are five boys and nine sisters at me, nine girls.

J. Kneen

Va ram jiu.

There were many of you.

J. T. Kaighin

Va kiare-jeig, va kiare jeig troggit, *all* ooilley nane jeu troggit, as ren ad jannoo mie, jannoo mie.

There were fourteen, there were fourteen, every one of them brought up, and they did well, did well.

Paart jeu ayns Amer... Americay, paart jeu ayns Sostyn, as ooilley, ooilley....

Some of them in America, some of them in England, and all, all...

J. Kneen

Freayll goll?

Keeping going?

J. T. Kaighin

Ooilley freayll goll as ooilley... As ta, ta queig marroo ayn... shey marroo ayns y kiare-jeig.

All keping going and all... And there are five dead in... six dead in the fourteen.

As ta'n nane shinney, ta mish y nane shinney as ta mee kiare feed blein as bunnys shey,

And the eldest one, I am the eldest one and I am eighty years and nearly six,

as ta'n fer... ny... ny... *What's the name for younger?*

And the one... the... the...

As ta'n nane s'jerroo, s'jerroo.

And the last, last one.

J. Kneen

Y fer s'jerrey.

The last one.

J. T. Kaighin

As t'ee tree feed blein as queig.

And she is sixty years and five.

J. Kneen

Aw, dy jarroo.

Aw, indeed.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta, tree feed blein, as nane, yn 'er shinney, yn nane shinney, t'eh kiare feed blein as bunnys shey.

Yes, sixty years, and one, the eldest one, the eldest one, he is eighty years and nearly six.

As ta'n nane aeg tree feed blein as queig.

And the young one sixty years and five.

J. Kneen

Hm... cha row oo yn fer shenn eisht.

Hm... you were not the eldest then.

J. T. Kaighin

Mish y nane shinney.
I [am] the eldest.

J. Kneen

Vel oo?
Are you?

J. T. Kaighin

Ta. Shen jeh'n ooilley, yn fer aeg as t'ee tree feed blein as queig. As ta main ooilley troggit
Yes. That [is] of all, and the young one is sixty and five. And we are all raised

as ooilley scoill ain. Va cliaght dy ve ayns... ayns... cliaght dy ve tra va ram ayns shen
and school at us. It was usual to be in... in... usual to be when there were many there

cha row ad geddyn scoill.
They were not getting school.

J. Kneen

Cha row ghoooinney, cha row.
Was not, man, was not.

J. T. Kaighin

Va paart jeu geddyn scoill, as paart jeu dyn geddyn scoill as v'ad goll,
There were some of them getting school, and some of them without [not] getting school and they were going

v'ad goll y tra shen.
they were going at that time.

J. Kneen

Tra v'ad litcheragh v'ad goll dy scoill. Tra nagh row ad son g'obbragh.
When they were lazy they were going to school, when they were not for working.

J. T. Kaighin

Va goll dy gobbragh, aye, freayll dy gobbragh. Va cliaght dy ve tra shen v'ad
Was going to work, aye, keeping to work. It was usual to be [at] that time they were

beaghey ayns... v'ad goll dy scoill, dys scoill Jedoonee tra va eaddagh oc as tra va'n
living in... they were going to school, to Sunday school when there was clothing at them and when the

eaddagh oc geddyn ceau... shenn eaddagh geddyn ceaut v'ad geddyn, cha row ad abyl
clothing at them was getting throw... old clothing getting thrown [out], they were not able

goll dys... scoill Doonee. Eisht v'ad, lurg shen, v'ad freayll as, as v'ad b'laik as
to go to... Sunday school. Then they were, after that, they were keeping, and they were liking and

goll as v'ad abyl dy geddyn argid dy geddyn (s) eaddagh noa... noa son oc. As v'ad
going and they were able to get money to get new clothing... new for them. And they were

goll dys Jedoonee... scoill Jedoonee as v'ad, hed, hed... fer dys Jedoonee v'ad gra rish
going to Sunday... Sunday school and they were, will go, will go, one to Sunday and they were saying to

y.... rish y paitchyn va cheet, ta shiu cheet son y, ta shiu cheet son yn *annivers'ry*, ta shiu cheet
the..to the children [who] were coming, you are coming for the, coming for the annivers'ry, you are coming

son y... son y... son y... bee shiu aby l geddyn dys y... goll er y... y... y.
for the... for the... for the... you will be able to get to the... go to the... the... the...

J. Kneen

Faagail.
Leaving(s) (hand downs).

J. T. Kaighin

Eisht v'eh, v'eh fajeil, v'eh fajeil v' eh *preacher himself*
Then he was, he was failing, he was failing, he was a preacher himself

eisht tra v'eh, tra ren ad gaase mooar. As eisht lhiggey *what?*
then when he was, when they were growing big. And then letting what?

Lhig ad, tra v'eh cheet dy preachail ayns y... ayns y... ayns y...
Letting them, when he was coming to preach in the... in the... in the...

J. Kneen

Scoill?
School?

J. T. Kaighin

Traie, traie, ayns y scoill tra v'eh cheet preacheil ec yn, ec yn oie dys y sleih.
Shore, shore, in the school, when he was preaching in the, at the evening, at the evening to the people.

Va'n feallagh share, v'eh cur orroo dy ren ad er jeet son v'ad son y....
The best people, he was putting on them that they did come for they were for the....

goll son y... as son... Eisht, tra v'eh preacheil ayns y, ayns y cabbal va'n feallagh share,
going for the... and for... Then, when he was preaching in the, in the chapel the best people were,

v'eh goll trooid, son tra cheet roish yn... v'ad goll,
he was going through, for when coming before the... they were going.

as cur *castings* cur *cast-offs* son y dorrys yn thie *preaching, like*
and putting castings, putting cast-offs for the door of the preaching house, like

cha row ad cur feme da dy preacheil ayns y thie preacher! Son v'ad....
they were not putting need to him to preach in the preaching house! For they were....

v'ad jeigh... jeigh yn dorrys *as like a... like... a like a...*
they were shutting... shutting the door as like a... like... a like a...

J. Kneen

V'eh er y dorrys.
He was at the door.

J. T. Kaighin

V'eh er y dorrys, as eisht dy bee, ren ad geddyn, yn... ren ad geddyn sleih *for*
He was at the door, and then to be, they did get the, the...they did get people for

dy... dy... lhig, lhig
to... to... let, let

J. Kneen

Cur ad ersooyl?
Put them away?

J. T. Kaighin

Lhig da cur ad ersooyl, *and* dy lhig yn dorrys eisht ren ad goll tra v'eh preacheil
let him put them away and to let the door then they did go when he was preaching

ayns... eisht v'eh eng.... eng... raad...
in... then he was eng... eng... road...

as eisht ren ad goll as cur lane dy... ooill, as
and then they did go and put full of oil, and

ren ad cur troo(s)yn ennagh er y kione echey ayn(s) y preacheil shen ny v'ad
they did put some... on his head in that preaching that they were

geddyn *for* y thoy'n? yn feallagh aeg. Shen ny v'ad geddyn. As v'eh foast.... as
getting for the... of the young people. That was what they were getting. And he was still...and

cha row ad my(r?) leshtal veg da ny feallagh elley va preachail ayn, as...as y fer shoh
they were not like a small excuse to the other people that were preaching (in it), and ..and this one

son v'eh goaill... oc. Son v'eh cheet roish yn, yn, yn... *yea...* *and* as ren ad
for he was taking... at them. For he was coming before the, the, the, yea, and they did

gaase mooar as dooinney, as v'ad ooilley yn traa toiggal c'red v'eh gra... dooyrt dy
grow big as (a) man, and they were all the time understanding what he was saying...said that

row eh cheet tra v'ad... aegey.... geddyn eh... *can't get out with it sometimes.*
He was coming when they were... young... getting it...

J. Kneen

Aw, t'ou jannoo mie. T'ou mie dy loayrt foast.
Aw, you are doing well. You are good to speak still.

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, *no no no aw*, ta'n keayrtyn ta mee foddey share neesht na ny keayrtyn elley
the times I am far better too than the other times

nee..... as v'ad cliaghtey bee gobbragh foddey s'creoi ayns shoh neesht as v'ad
will be... and they were usually being working far harder here too and they were

cliaghtey bee goll dys y traie as cur lesh, cur lesh yn...yn...
usually being going to the shore and bringing, bringing... the... the...

Whats the name in Manx for wrack?

C. C. Craine

Famlagh.

Wrack.

J. T. Kaighin

What?

C. C. Craine

Famlagh.

Wrack.

J. T. Kaighin

No.... I know it too, quite forgot at me. Tayrn as cur er y.... er y, er y thalloo,
Pulling and putting on the ...on the land,

as v'eh jannoo *corn*, arroo foddey share! Agh nish cha nel ad cur lesh red erbee voish y traie nish.
and it was doing corn, far better corn! But not they are not bringing anything from the beach now.

J. Kneen

Cha nel, cha nel.

No. no.

J. T. Kaighin

Red erbee, red erbee.

Anything, anything.

J. Kneen

.....shen ooilley.

.....that (is) all.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel cabbil oc dy cur lesh red erbee jeh yn traie! As cha jeanin?, reddyn elley jannoo veg er y traie.

There are not horses at them to bring anything off the shore! And I would not?, other things doing nothing on the shore.

Va cliaghtey dy ..ayns Skylley Breeshey...

It was usual to..in Kirk Bride..

J. Kneen

Aw, ta mee kiart dy liooar, ghooiiney.

Aw. I am right enough, man.

J. T. Kaighin

What? Va cliaghtey v'ayns Skylley Breeshey..

There was a custom that was in Kirk Bride...

J. Kneen

Cre ta jannoo... ghooiiney?

What is doing.....man?

J. T. Kaighin

But nane- jeig keead *people*, keead sleih ayns Skylley Vreeshey. Nish cha nel kiare keead jeu.

There used to be eleven hundred people in Kirk Bride and now there's not four.

J. Kneen

Loayrt Gailck, loayrt Gailck, ghooiney.

J. T. Kaighin

Hmm?

J. Kneen

T'ou loayrt Baarle. Loayrt Gailck

You are speaking English. Speak Manx

J. T. Kaighin

... *yea, and then,....aw then then* ta'n, ta'n sleih....

the, the people are....

Ta'n sleih nish, cha nel yn sleih nish beaghey er y thalloo nish, t'ad ooilley laccal goll dy Rhumsaa

The people now, the people now are not living on the land, they are all wanting to go to Ramsey

as goll dy scoill dy Rhumsaa as dagh ooilley red nish. Cha nel ad laccal goll dy freayll er y thalloo nish edyr, nish edyr.
and go to school to Ramsey and everything now. They are not wanting to go to keep on the land now at all, now at all.

T'ad laccal, laccal Rhumsaa, Rhumsaa, Doolish, shen ny boaylyn ooilley t'ad laccal goll dy scoill

They are wanting, wanting Ramsey, Ramsey, Douglas, those are all the places they are wanting to go to school

as dagh ooilley red nish as.... as cha nel ad laccal shooyl dy scoill nish, t'ad geddyn markiaght dys y scoill.
and everything now and...they are not wanting to walk to school now, they are getting a ride to the school.

J. Kneen

Ta. T'ad ooilley markiaght dys y....

Yes. They are all riding to the...

J. T. Kaighin

Ooilley markiaght nish.

All riding now.

J. Kneen

Ooilley markiaght nish.

All riding now.

J. T. Kaighin

And then and then cha nel cassyn oc dy shooyl nishooilley markiaght, ooilley.

there are no feet at them to walk now...all riding, all.

Now, va cliaghtey bee..... nane, jees, va three gaaue ayns Skylley Vreeshey, nane...

Now, there used to be...one, two, there were three smiths in Kirk Bride, one...

J. Kneen

Three caardee.

Three smithies.

J. T. Kaighin

Nane, jees, three, va kiare ayns Skylley, Skylley Andreas, as nish as *and* cha nel unnane

One, two, three, there were four in Kirk, Kirk Andreas and now and there is not one

ayns Skylley Breeshey, Skylley Andreas as ooilley.
In Kirk Bride, Kirk Andreas and all.

J. Kneen

Shen ooilley.
That (is) all.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel ad laccal gaaue nish.
They are not wanting a smith now.

J. Kneen

Cha nel nane erbee ayns Skylley Breeshey, vel?

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel. Cha nel nane erbee ayns Skylley Breeshey, nane erbee ayns Skylley Breeshey as va cliaght dy bee...
No. There is not one at all in Kirk Bride, one at all in Kirk Bride and there used to be...

J. Kneen

Ta 'nane ayns Skylley Andreas.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta nane ayns Skylley Andreas ny jees, *and, and, and*, ta nane ny jees ayn Skylley Andreas,
there is one in Kirk Andreas or two, and, and, and, there are one or two in Kirk Andreas

but t'eh geirinagh yn ram jeh'n traa, cha nel eh....
but he is farming the most of the time, he is not....

J. Kneen

Aw, ta.
Aw, yes.

J. T. Kaighin

T'eh geirinagh yn ram jeh'n traa echee. Ta daa...t'eh jannoo yn daa *job*!
He is farming the most of the time at him. There are two...he is doing the two jobs!

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

T'eh geirinagh...*but that.....but* tra ta'n, tra ta'n dooinney, tra ren ben faag eh
He is farming but that..... but when the, when the man is, when the woman left him

as yn dooinney aeg as yn mummig faag ad ta'n daa ... daa, ta'n daa..daa feallagh.....
and the young man and the mother left them the two are.. two, the two are.. two people....

J. Kneen

.....ad ersooyl, ad ersooyl.
....they away, they away.

J. T. Kaighin

Mm?

J. Kneen

.....son ad edyr.
.....for them at all.

J. T. Kaighin

C'red?
What?

J. Kneen

Vel (ben) ayd?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, aw! Cha row mee abyl geddyn nane tra va mee goll.....

J. Kneen

We should goll dy geddyn nane y pheesh foast.

J. T. Kaighin

What's that? Va fer ayns Skylley Breeshey, as v'eh goll, dy, goll dy geddyn poost,
There was a man in Kirk Bride, and he was going, going to get married,

as v'eh goll dy goll dy geddyn poost, as v'eh tree feed blein as jeih!
And he was going, going to get married, and he was sixty years and ten!

As v'eh goll dy geddyn poost cha' s'ayms nee yn laa v'eh tree feed as jeih or c'red..
and he was going to get married, I don't know, was it the day he was sixty and ten or what..

but tree feed as jeig, *well*, v'eh goll dy geddyn poosey, yn laa v'eh geddyn, goll dy geddyn poosey..
but sixty and ten, well, he was going to get married, the day he was getting, going to get married..

v'eh geddyn oanl..., v'eh geddyn oanluckit yn laa shen as va'n eaddagh as dagh ooilley red echey *ready* dy goll,
he was getting....., he was getting buried that day and the clothing and everything at him ready to go,

jerkal dy goll. As v'eh oanluck (it) yn *very* laa v'eh goll dy geddyn poost..... *you see*.
expecting to go. And he was buried the very day he was going to get married...you see.

J. Kneen

V'eh geddyn oanluckit.
He was getting buried.

J. T. Kaighin

V'eh geddyn oanluckit, yn laa v'eh goll dy geddyn poost.
He was getting buried, the day he was going to get married.

As va'n nane, va'n nane va'n nane va goll dy geddyn poosey v'eh ec yn oanluckey.
And the one was, the one was, the one (that) was going to get married, was at the burial.

J. Kneen

Aw.

J. T. Kaighin

As v'eh poost roie, v'eh poost roie as queig paitchyn echey. As va'n ben er marroo,
And he was married before, he was married before and five children at him. And the wife (had) died,

va'n ben echey marroo jeih bleeaney ny na smoo.
His wife was dead ten years or more.

J. Kneen

Hm.

J. T. Kaighin

I said to him, Tommy Brew.

J. Kneen

Ah, yes

J. T. Kaighin

Brother to Willy?

J. Kneen

Hom Brew

J. T. Kaighin

What?

J. Kneen

Tom Brew

J. T. Kaighin

Aye.. Tom Brew..... brother to Willy Brew that's in Ballakinnag and

J. Kneen

Tom Brew.

J. T. Kaighin

And then.... an' jees dy keayrtyn tra ta shiu goll ta shiu freaylt.

J. Kneen

Vel eh goll foast?

Is it still going?

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 5	13:23	IFC M26	MM 37

Conversation: John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride and John Kneen, Ballaugh with Mark Braide and Charles Craine

Transcribed by Stewart Bennett, Peel and Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

J. T. Kaighin

Vel shiu fakin ... ayns y maidjey shen *standing* ayns y thie shen? *Just*

Do you see.....in those sticks, standing in that house? Just

jeeaghyn er y feallagh va mee,va mee... lurg shen.... va mee jannoo son dy cur
look at the ones I was,.... I was..... After that....I was making for to put

er y cleig(h), *do you see them? The(m) sticks back to ye?..... any of ye here?*
on the hedge,

Interviewer

Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Do ye see them stobs where I'm cutting in the corner there?

J. Kneen

Ayns y chorneil shoh.

In this corner.

J. T. Kaighin

Ayns y chorneil shen.

In that corner.

Interviewer

Oh, ta, ta, ta.

Oh, yes, yes, yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Well, I cut all them, when ye're at them, ye show them Mr Kneen. I cut over a hundred stobs for hedges like.

C. C. Craine

Jeeagh er shen.

Look at that.

J. T. Kaighin

Have you got it?

C. C. Craine

Quoi?

Who?

J. T. Kaighin

What the.... the figure?....., I cut a hundred of these stobs last week.

Look at the point that's on them, now. Feel the point. I was putting it on with a hatchet and all.

J. Kneen

Feer vie.

Very good.

J. T. Kaighin

When you think now - that - that - when I'm not seeing that you could put a point on like that? What?

J. Kneen

Ayns Gailck, ghooorney.

In Manx, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Well, v'eh b....

Well, it was ...

J. Kneen

T'ou fakin, t'ou fakin....

You see, you see...

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel monney. Ta mee abyl fakin yn raad... *but that and...* as cur y laue aym er

Not much. I am able to see the road..... and putting my hand on

shen ta mee, *you see, I don't know*, ren mee jannoo keead jeu.

that I am,

I did make a hundred of them.

J. Kneen

Dy jarroo, ghooiney.
Indeed, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Dy giare ad dy cur... tree cassyn va mee cur tree cassyn.. son dy cur ad er cleig(h), as
To sharpen them to put...three feet I was putting three feet..for to put them on a hedge, and

va feallagh cliaghtey bee daa, daa chass as shey as ta shoh tree cassyn - *three feet. I cut over a hundred last week.....but....*
people were accustomed to be two, two feet and six and this is three feet-

J. Kneen

Cha nel eh goll nish, vel eh?
It is not going now, is it?

C. C. Craine

Ta, t'eh goll.

J. T. Kaighin

What do you think? Vel shiu clashtyn shen main, clashtyn yn...yn...yn.. feallagh ain (fajeil?) er, foast.
Are you hearing that, we, hearing the...the...the...our people on, still.

J. Kneen

Nee. Ta shin clashtyn eh *just* nish. Aw, t'eh mie son y cheet cooidjagh.
Yes. We are hearing it just now. Aw, it is good for [the] coming together.

J. T. Kaighin

T'eh ooillee mie, t'eh mie dy vel main bio, dy vel main bio, ta ram ersooyl, ta ram ersooyl.
It is all good, it is good that we are alive, that we are alive, there are many away, many away.

J. Kneen

.....abyl dy loayrt.
.....able to speak.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta ram ersooyl foddey aeg na main, na, nyn, main...
There are many away [dead] younger than us, than us...

J. Kneen

Ta jeih blein neayrys main loayrt dooys.
There are ten years since we were speaking to me. [together]

J. T. Kaighin

Jeih bleaney, *since* main partail roie.
Ten years since we parted before.

J. Kneen

Va, aw dy...
It was.

J. T. Kaighin

Aye, ta'n traa goll chionn, my ta, as foddey s'chionn tra t'eh gaase...
Aye, the time goes fast, well, as far faster when it grows.....

J. Kneen

Ta'n traa cheet.
The time is coming

J. T. Kaighin

Tra t'ou gaase shinney ta'n traa goll er foddey chionn eddyr shiu.
When you are growing older the time is going far faster between you.

J. Kneen

Ta'n tra cheet dys yn loayrt, dy jannoo reddyn son dy cur... thieyn son dy jannoo gamman jeh.
The time is coming to the...speaking, to do things to put.....houses for to make a game of it

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, aw, tra ta sleih loayrt Gailck nish, t'ad jannoo gamman jeh shen, t'ad jannoo gamman jeh.
Aw, aw, when people are speaking Manx now, they are making a game of that, they are making a game of it.

J. Kneen

Jannoo gamman jeh.
Making a game of it.

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, gamman jeh Gailck t'ad jannoo nish, aw, gamman jeh Gailck t'ad jannoo nish....ta, *what?*
Aw, a game of Manx they are making now, aw, a game of Manx they are making now...yes,

J. Kneen

.... dooinney ooilley t'ad bunnys... ooilley yn dooinney ta foast, t'ad son loayrt Gailck vie.
....every man they are nearly..... every man that still, they are for speaking good Manx.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta. Ta ram, ta ram jeu, ta ram jeu nish, cha nel ad as cha nel ad son loayrt Gailck
Yes. There are many of them, there are many of them now, and they are not for speaking Manx

son cha row ad dy bragh troggit lesh Gailck.
For they were never brought up with Manx.

J. Kneen

Cha row, cha row.
No, no.

J. T. Kaighin

Va nane, va nane ayns Skylley Jurby *and then, cha s'ayms vel shiu toiggal ee or not?*
There was one, there was one in Jurby Parish and then, I don't know if you understand [remember] her or not?

agh v'ee *but, but but we've got* cha row ee, cha row ee.. cha row ee lowal da Gailck edyr
but she was.. she was not, she was not, she was not allowing to Manx at all

agh v'ad geam. Cre'n shoh...
but they were calling. What's this...

J. Kneen

Cre'n fa nagh?
Why not?

J. T. Kaighin

Mary 'whaaltagh', Mary mooar y 'whaaltagh' *we were calling her. Didn't remember her*
Mary 'whaaltagh', big Mary the 'whaaltagh'

in Jurby did you? Mary mooar y 'Vaarleagh'. *She was English... Wasn't there two brothers with her?*
Big Mary the English

J. Kneen

Where? I'd better go up myself!

J. T. Kaighin

They were calling her.....

J. Kneen

Mary mooar y Vaarelagh.
Big Mary the English

J. T. Kaighin

Aye, Mary mooar y Vaarleagh.... *she wouldn't*, cha jean ee laccal loayrt Gailck, cha row ee lowal
 Aye, big Mary the English (speaker)...she wouldn't, she would not speak Manx, she was not allowing

dy loayrt Gailck as va fer, va fer, yn, as v'ee cur lesh ad, v'ad, v'ee, ren, ren ad
 to speak Manx and there was one, there was one, the, and she was bringing them, they were, she was, did, they did

goll dys yn, Rhumsaa, as v'ad laccal dy ta(ggloo), *to, to, to* loayrt Baarleagh, as cha jinnagh ee
 go to the, Ramsey, and they were wanting to talk, to, to, to, speak English and she would not

loayrt Baarleagh, v'ee loayrt Gailck.
 Speak English, she was speaking Manx.

J. Kneen

Oh, ren?
 Oh, did (she)?

J. T. Kaighin

Cha row nane ayns y thie.....ayns y.. *whats the name of the coort-house?*
 There was not one in the house.....in the.. what's the name of the court-house?

J. Kneen

Thie Quaiyl.
 Meeting house.

J. T. Kaighin

Thie Quaiyl. Cha row nane ayn va abyl goaill yn red ayns Gailck
 Court-house. There was not one in (who) was able to take the thing in Manx

as ...ren cha row ad lowal dy loayrt un red erbee dy Baarleagh
 and..did..... they were not allowing to speak one, anything in Manx but

....v'ee goll dy loayrt Baarleagh, as v'ee jannoo as v'ee loayrt Gailck ooilley aynshen.
she was going to speak English, and she was doing and she was speaking all Manx there.

Cha row ad abyl dy ghoaill ee.
 They were not able to take her.

J. Kneen

T'ad abyl jannoo eh nish, my ta.
 They are able to do it now, however.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, t'ad abyl jannoo eh nish, ta.. Oh, t'eh mie nish.
 Oh, they are able to do it now, yes. Oh, it's good now.

J. Kneen

Oh, ta ram ayns y Ghailck as cha nel sleih toiggal eh mo... neesht,
 Oh, there's a lot in the Manx, and people are not understanding it... too,

t'ad geddyn y Gailck as ta ram, ta reddyn ayn *but* t'ad abyl geddyn eh... Baarleagh,
 they are getting the Manx and there are many, there are things in but they are able to get it... English,

son dy chur dys y Ghailck tra ta scoilley mie oc nish.
 for to put to the Manx when there is good schooling at them now.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel ad laccal goll dy keeill ny red erbee nish son t'ad , ... tra t'ad... y thie oc
 They are not wanting to go to church or anything now for they are...when they are... the house at them

cha nel ad laccal goll dys keeill, ny red erbee nish.... son t'ad abyl, t'ad clashtyn ayns y thie oc hene.
 they are not wanting to go to church, or anything now....for they are able, they are hearing in their own house

J. Kneen

Ta saggyrt preacheil, woinney.
The priest preaching, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Saggyrt. *Yes.* Saggyrt
Priest. *Yes.* Priest.

J. Kneen

Voish Sostyn as... thie oo-hene.
From England and... your own house.

J. T. Kaighin

Thie ad hene. T'ad abyly dy, t'ad abyly dy
Their own house. They are able, they are able to ...

Queig blein ta shiu beaghey ayn Ballalaagh... Queig bleeaney, ny vel oo jeih bleeaney ayn?
Five years you are living in Ballaugh... Five years, or are you ten years in?

J. Kneen

Nuy.
Nine.

J. T. Kaighin

Nuy, nee? Cha nel mee foddey.
Nine, is it? I am not far.

J. Kneen

Va mee daa blein as lieh blein...
I was two years and half a year.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta main beaghey aynshoh jeih, shey bleeaney jeig as feed beaghey aynshoh , as va mee, va mee feed blein
We are living here, ten, thirty six years living here, and I was, I was twenty years

tra ren mee goll dys y boayl elley as ... hoght bleeaney as feed ayns y boayl shen.
when I did go to the other place and...twenty eight years in that place.

J. Kneen

Oh, dy jarroo
Oh, indeed.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta. Hoght bleeaney as feed dys Ballerman, feed blein tra ren mee goll dy Ballerman. Shey (keead) bunnys,
Yes. Twenty eight years to Ballerman, twenty years when I did go to Ballerman. Six (hundred) nearly.

shey -jeig as feed.
thirty six.

J. Kneen

Oh, ta'n traa goll shaghey, woinney.
Oh, the time is going past, man.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, ta'n traa goll, oh, ta'n traa goll, goll dy chionn. Chionn, ta'n traa goll.
Oh, the time is going, oh, the time is going, going fast. Fast, the time is going,

Oh, goll er dy chionn, as ny shinney ta shiu geddyn, ny chionney t'eh goll.
Oh, going on fast, and the older you get, the faster it goes.

J. Kneen

Tra v'ou aeg, wooiney, v'ou booisal v'ou shenn dy liooar geddyn....
When you are young, man, you were thankful you were old enough to get.....

J. T. Kaighin

Raad ta mish ta... nish dy vel mee feed bleeaney aegey son shen va mee laccal nish,.....geddyn eh
Where I am, there is..now that I am twenty years younger for that (which) I am wanting now...getting it

feed blein ny saa, son va mee g'eirinagh...
twenty years younger, for I was farming...

J. Kneen

Oh, v'ou shenn nish.
Oh, you are old now.

J. T. Kaighin

Shen yn tra va main abyl jannoo tra ...va mee geddyn aeg.
That (was) the time we were able to do when....I was getting young.

She, shen... son g'obbragh y thalloo. Tra va main, tra va mee, va mish g'eirinagh , yn arroo, yn arroo nuy *shillin'*
Yes, that... for working on the land. When we were, when I was, I was farming, the corn, the corn (was) nine shillings

J. Kneen

Nuy skillin.
Nine shillings.

J. T. Kaighin

Nuy skillin y bolley, nuy skillin y bolley son y bolley dy plaggad, as praaseyn kiare skillin y bolley.
Nine shillings the boll, nine shillings the boll, for the boll of oats, and potatoes four shillings the boll.

J. Kneen

Praaseyn?
Potatoes?

J. T. Kaighin

Praaseyn, as ta cooinaghtyn aym va'n praaseyn punt son bolley, eisht .. sleih, ram sleih creck ec y tra shen. as sleih,
Potatoes, and there is remembering at me the potatoes were a pound for a boll, then.. people, many people selling at that time,

cha ren..., v'ad foast creck y lheid shen son kiare skillin y bolley. Ren eh goll sheese, sheese, sheese sheese dys y ooilley,
did not..., they were still selling that for four shillings the boll. It did go down, down, down, down the all,

v'eh ooilley goll, ooilley goll, ooilley goll, nish, nish t'eh nish ta shiu abyl jannoo son t'eh yn un prios, she yn un, t'ad abyl,
it was all going, all going, all going, now, now, it is now (that) you are able to do for the one price it was one, one, they are able

t'eh freayll yn un prios. T'eh goll ny keayrtyn.
it is keeping the one price. It is going sometimes.

J. Kneen

T'ad cur yn prios er.
They are putting the prices on it.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta, t'ad cur y prios er, cur y prios er, as nee shiu geddyn eh.
Yes, they are putting the price on it, putting the price on it, and you will get it.

J. Kneen

Shen t'ad jannoo nish.
that (is what) they are doing now.

J. T. Kaighin

T'eh foddey share, nee?
It's far better, isn't it?

J. Kneen

Foddey share.
Far better.

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel yn thalloo, cha nel yn thalloo veg s'deyrey nish na v'eh y tra a shen.
The ground is not, the ground is not mych dearer now than it was (at) that time.

J. Kneen

Uh?
Uh?

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel yn thalloo veg s'deyrey nish na v'eh y tra a shen.
The land is not much dearer now than it was (at) that time.

J. Kneen

Cha nel.
Is not.

J. T. Kaighin

Main, tra ren main goll dys boayl, boayl, raad main goll dy, v'eh jeih skillin as feed son dy chooilley, yn boayl
We, when we were going to a place, place, where we were going to, it was thirty shillings for everything..., the place

va shin cheet
(where) we were coming

...as v'eh jeih skillin as feed .., va shen daeed punt as lieh, daeed punt as lieh ayn *and* cha nel eh keead punt nish.
...and it was thirty shillings..., that was forty pounds and a half, forty pounds and a half and it is not a hundred pounds now.

J. Kneen

Cha nel?
Is (it) not?

J. T. Kaighin

Cha nel. As yn pri(os), as t'eh foddey share, priosyn, ..abyl geddyn fo(ddey) share priosyn as jannoo yn obbyr lesh lieh.
Is not. And the price, and it is far better, prices, ...able to get much better prices and do the work with half.

Cha row yn obbyr agh ..goll.... as geddyn eh voish argid y tra a shen.
the work was only....going....and getting it from money that time.

(Continues M26 without a pause on to the tape labelled M27a)

J. T. Kaighin

Ta'n thalloo, ta'n thalloo, cha nel eh veg s'deyrey nish na v'eh tra a shen. *But*, cha nel yn, cha nel yn thalloo geddyn beg share
The ground is, the ground is, it is not any dearer now than it was that time, but the [ground] is not, the ground is not any better

edyr, *and*, *an* ta mee shickyr dy liooar jeh shen. Cha nel, cha nel cho wheesh goll er nish as v'eh cliaghtey ve. V'ad cliaghtey
at all and, an I am sure enough of that. There is not, there is not as much going on now and there used to be. They usually

ve cur magh chray, gobbragh... Cur er y thalloo, cha nel ad cur veg er y thalloo nish as goaill ooilley jeh.
were putting out clay, working...Putting on the ground, they are putting nothing on the ground now and taking all off it.

J. Kneen

Goaill ooilley jeh.
Taking all [out] of it.

J. T. Kaighin

Ooilley jeh, oilley jeh, oilley jeh. Creck oilley, creck oilley.
All off, all off, all off. Selling all, selling all.

J. Kneen

Ta.
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Creck oilley, geddyn yn argid, lhig eh goll.
Selling all, getting the money, letting it go.

J. Kneen

Aw, shen t'ad jannoo.
Aw, that is [what] they are doing.

J. T. Kaighin

Shen t'ad jannoo nish.
That is [what] they are doing now.

M. Braide

Vel oo chirrym? Vel oo laccal cappan dy hey?
Are you dry? Are you wanting a cup of tea?

J. T. Kaighin

Mmm?

M. Braide

Vel oo laccal cappan dy hey?
Are you wanting a cup of tea?

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, cha nel mee foddey eisht, nee?
Aw, I am not far then, is it?

M. Braide

T'ou kiart?
You are right?

J. T. Kaighin

Aw, cha nel mee foddey eisht. *I think we.. we mi.. I think we'll do now, will we?*
Aw, I am not far then.

M. Braide

Gow shiu er, my oddys oo.
Take you on, if you can.

J. T. Kaighin

Mmm?

M. Braide

Gow shiu er . . .
Take you on...

J. T. Kaighin

I think all that talk ought to do it.

J. Kneen

T'ou er jannoo vie
You have done well.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta main er jannoo braew, braew, ta main er jannoo braew. Ta main er jannoo braew *considerin'* yn eash oc, yn eash ain.
We have done well, well, we have done well, We have done well considering their age, our age.

J. Kneen

Oh, yn eash. Yn eash ain.
Oh, the age. Our age.

CD4	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 6	6:22	IFC M27	MM

Conversation: John Kneen, Ballaugh with Charles Craine

Transcribed by Robert (Bob) Carswell, Douglas. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael.

C. C. Craine

Kiart, nish.
Right, now.

J. Kneen

Er, tra va mee goll gys keird, ghooiney, va mee... C' red v' eh gra? Kiare feed, er, kiare, kiare bleaney jeig dy eash.
Er, when I was going to a trade, man, I was... What was he saying? Four twenties, er, four, fourteen years of age.

C. C. Craine

Kiare blein jeig dy eash?
Fourteen years of age?

J. Kneen

Ta. Oh, ta mee ersooyl cam.
Yes. Oh, I am away crooked (wrong).

C. C. Craine

Well, try again.

J. Kneen

Eisht va mee gobbyr ec y cheird aym son three blein son veg. Cha row mee geddyn lheing son eh.
Then I was working at the trade at me for three years for nothing. I was not getting a halfpenny for it.

Erreish va'n three blein' eisht ren mee goaill keirdee er my hene as va mee gobbyr son tree feed as jeih ayns y cheirdee
After the three years, then I did take a smithy for myself and I was working for sixty and ten in the smithy

as va mee freayll tree guillyn g'yndyr.... da'n keird as cha row mee cur phing da ad.
and I was keeping three boys learning.....to the trade, and I was not giving a penny to them.

As eisht va mee crou cabbil son daa skillin 's kiare pingyn son y kiare crouyn,
And then I was shoeing horses for two shillings and fourpence for the four shoes,

as nish t'ad geddyn punt son jannoo yn obbyr shen.
and now they are getting a pound for doing it.

C. C. Craine

Yn tra a ghow oo toshiaght dy gobbraghey va jeih keirdeeyn as feed er yn twoaie.
The time you started to work there were thirty smithies in the north.

J. Kneen

Ah, ta mee ersooyl noght, cha jargym jannoo monney jeh.
Aw, I am away tonight, I cannot do much of it.

C. C. Craine

Carry on. Gow shiu er.

Take you on.

J. Kneen

Well, va jeih as feed dy cheirdeeyn er y twoaie, va mee - ayns y tra a shen as v'ad ooilley gobbyr as gobbyr creoi.
Well, there were thirty smithies in the north, I was - in that time and they were all working and working hard.

As nish cha nel agh kiare ayn, as yn deiney, as kiare deiney son yn keirdeeyn nish as cha nel kerroo gobbyr
And now there is only four in, and the men, and four men for the smithies now, and not a quarter (of) work

son dy freayll ad goll. As ta'n - as bee'n dorryssyn jeh dagh ooilley keirdee ayns y twoaie jeiht ayns dagh.....blein elley.
for to keep them going. And the...and the doors of every smithy in the north will be shut in each...another year.

Va mee gobbyr - cha row treiney, ny boult, ny red erbee cheet voish Sostyn. Veagh yn shenn ghaaue jannoo eh ooilley
I was working - there was not a nail, nor bolt, nor anything coming form England. The old smith would do it all

v'ou laccal ayns y cheirdee. V'eh jannoo bollaghyn? as v'eh jannoo chebbyn? as v'eh jannoo dagh ooilley red v'ou laccal
you were wanting in the smithy. He was making... and he was making... and he was making every thing you were wanting

eh dy ghobbyr er y thaloo. As nish cha nel veg cheet, cha nel veg goll er jannoo, as t'eh ooilley cheet voish Sostyn.
him to work on the land. And now there is nothing coming, nothing is being made, and it is all coming from England.

C. C. Craine

Oh, nish t'ou jannoo mie, ghooiiney, nish t'ou jannoo mie. Insh dooin mychione ny queeylyn nish.

Oh, now you are doing well, man, now you are doing well. Tell us about the wheels now.

J. Kneen

Uh?

C. C. Craine

Insh dooin mychione ny queeylyn.

Tell us about the wheels.

J. Kneen

Aw, *well*, va mee ga ... va mee gaaue, ghooiiney, va mee boandalley ny queeylyn, queeyl. Agh nish cha nel queeyl laccalit

Aw, well, I was ... I was a smith, I was banding the wheels, wheel. But now there is no wheel wanted

dy chur boand er. Ooille son boand er t'ad cur da nish... ta cur reddyn. Shen ooilley ersooyl , ah, cha s'aym.
to put a band on. All for a band on they give to it now... putting things. That's all away, ah, I don't know.

C. C. Craine

Feed minnid gys hoght.

Twenty minutes to eight.

J. Kneen

T'eh orrym nish. *Well*, va mee aeg, ghooiiney, va mee gobbyr er y thaloo as va kiare deiney gobbyr er y voayl

It's on me now. Well, I was young, man, I was working on the land and there were four men working on the place

as ooilley yn argid va'n dooinney laccal eh, er Jesarn ta mee dy eeck eh da yn kiare deiney, v'eh un phunt queig.

And all the money the man was wanting it, on Saturday, I am to pay it to the four men, it was one pound five (shillings)

v'eh laccal.

he was wanting.

Shen ooilley... v'eh geddyn. As yn vee v'ad geddyn v'ee poddash ayns y voghree as praaseyn son y shia-,

That (is) all... he was getting. And the food they were getting, it was porridge in the morning and potatoes for the...

son y jinnair as, ayns yn oie v'ad geddyn poddash reesht as skeddan as oarn, er . . .

for the dinner and, in the night they were getting porridge again and herring and barley, on....

C. C. Craine

Arran oarn?
Barley bread?

J. Kneen

Arran oarn son dy gee as shen ooilley v'ad geddyn son y laa. As v'ad gobbyr woish yn voghree gys yn oie.
Barley bread for to eat and that is all they were getting for the day. And they were working from the morning to the night.

As yn reddyn v'ad gobbyr lesh va keeaght fuygh, as va shen ooilley bunnys ooilley yn reddyn
And the things they were working with, there was a wooden plough and that was all, nearly all the things

v'ad gobbyr lesh. V'ad jannoo ooilley yn gobbyr lesh yn tr . . .
they were working with. They were doing all the work with the ...

C. C. Craine

Keeaght
Plough.

J. Kneen

Le' yn traau, le' yn....
With the ploughing, with the....

C. C. Craine

Keeaght.
Plough.

J. Kneen

Le' yn keeaght. Va'n keeaght jannoo dagh ooilley red. V'ee goll ayns yn praaseyn as ayns yn hunnipyn, as v'ee jannoo
With the plough. The plough was doing every thing. It was going in the potatoes and in the turnips, and it was doing

as ooilley yn red elley v'ad goaill son dy ghobbyr v'ee yn grep v'ad gra da.
and all the other thing(s) they were taking for to work, it was the grep (fork) they were saying to it.

..... as feeackleyn cur dooin. Shen ooilley v'er y boayl.
..... and teeth putting to us. That (is) all that was on the place.



John Kneen and Harry Boyde taking their ease next to the Irish Folklore Commission's recording van. 1948

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CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 1	12:52	IFC 28	MM

Conversation: John Tom Kaighin, Ballagarrett, Bride with J. W. (Bill) Radcliffe

Transcribed by Robert (Bob) Carswell, Douglas. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

J. T. Kaighin

Yn shenn ven, v'ee beaghey ayns Skylley Vreeshey as ren y saggyrt cheet lesh shilley
The old woman, she was living in Kirk Bride and the priest did come visiting

urree, as va ee hene d'ee yn jinnair ec y voayrd as va'n muc d'ee yn jinnair
her, and she herself was eating the dinner at the table and the pig was eating the dinner

ass y, ass y phot er y, er y *floor, floor*; as ren yn saggyrt gra dys yn shenn ven,
out of, out of the pot, on the, on the, floor, floor, and the priest did say to the old woman

“Cur y muc shen magh.” “Cha jean mee cur y muc magh, son ta'n muc,
“Put that pig out.” “I will not put the pig out, for the pig,

prios, ta'n muc cur lesh argid hym as ta shiuish cur lesh yn argid voym.”...
price, the pig is bringing money to me and you are bringing the money from me”...

J. W. Radcliffe

Shen kiart. As c'red elley er... skeeal elley ayd mysh cheet stiagh ayns y theihll...
That (is) right. And what else on... another story at you about coming into the world...

J. T. Kaighin

As yn saggyrt, “Cur y muc shen magh.” “Cha jean, son ta'n muc cur lesh argid hym
And the priest, “Put that pig out.” “I will not, for the pig is bringing money to me

as ta shiuish goaill yn argid magh, as ren as, mannagh jean shiu soie,
and you are taking the money out, and did and, unless you will sit,

immee shiu magh eisht, immee shiu magh mannagh jean shiu soie.”
go (you) out then, go (you) out unless you will sit.

J. W. Radcliffe

Yn skeeal shen mysh cheet stiagh ayns y theihll. Insh dooin shen.
That story about coming into the world. Tell us that.

J. T. Kaighin

Mm?

J. W. Radcliffe

Jean oo ginsh dooin y skeeal mychione yn guilley beg,
Will you tell us the story about the little boy,

c'red ren eh loayrt rish e yishag? Cre'n fa ren eh geddyn baase..
what did he say to his father? Why did he die.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh...

J. W. Radcliffe

Shen eh.

That (is) it.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, well, there's another story, it's about the, Will I tell about the Manxman's prayer?

J. W. Radcliffe

Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

What?

J. W. Radcliffe

She.

Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

Well, rooisht ren main cheet ayns y seihll, as rooisht ren main goll ass y seihll,

Well, naked did we come into the world, and naked did we go out of the world,

as ren main cheet ayns y seihll as yn daa laue ain jeihit, as ren main goll ass y seihll

and we did come into the world and our two hands closed, and we did go out of the world

as y daa laue ain foshlit,.... ooillel lhig ain, cha bee red erbee.... daag main as cur lesh red
and our two hands open.... all let to us, will not be anything.... we left and bring any thing

erbee marin, marin, as ren e ben gra rish,.... hooar shiu *suit*, hooar shiu dty eaddagh,
with us, with us, and his wife did say to him....you got a suit, you got your clothing,

.... va shiu bee foast geddyn poosit rooisht."

.... you were, will still be getting married naked."

J. W. Radcliffe

Cre mychione yn skeeal shen ta goll, "Cre'n oyr ren oo geddyn baase son ta palchey ayn."

What about that story that goes, "Why did you die for there is plenty in?"

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, *you* baa. oh, as, as cur, son hooar shiu baase, jishig mooar,
and, and get, for you died, grandfather,

son va palchey ayns y boayl shoh son dy bragh as dy bragh farraghtyn,
for there was plenty in this place for ever and ever lasting,

as shiu bee, ber, bragh jeh son red erbee argid, ny bee, ny red erbee
and you will be, ever of anything money or will be, or anything

son ta'n sleih geddyn baase son dy freayll, t'ad goaill aggle dy bee ad, dy liooar argid dy freayll eh.
for the people are dieing for to keep, they are frightened that they will be, enough money to keep it.

J. W. Radcliffe

Nod oo gra Padjer y Chiarn ayns Gailck?

Can you say the Lord's Prayer in Manx?

J. T. Kaighin

Hmm?

J. W. Radcliffe

Nod oo gra yn Padjer y Chiarn ayns Gailck?

Can you say the Lord's Prayer in Manx?

J. T. Kaighin

What's that there now?

J. W. Radcliffe

Can you say the Lord's Prayer?

J. T. Kaighin

No, I can't. No, no, I got now, and that's a queer thing, and I knew a one that had no Manx and she knew the Lord's Prayer. Aye, no Manx.

J. W. Radcliffe

Vel skeeal erbee elley ayd mychione Gailck eirinagh, ny red ennagh myr shen?

Is there any other story at you about farming Manx, or something like that?

J. T. Kaighin

Va dooinney beaghey ayns thie thooit as va muc long.., long..,

There was a man living in a thatched cottage and there was a pig..,

va'n muc ayns y thie maree (marish) eh-hene, as va'n muc goaill jinnair ec yn un tra
the pig was in the house with himself, and the pig was taking dinner at the same time

as va'n dooinney goaill jinnair, as v'eh freayll kirree ayns yn Ayrey
as the man was taking dinner, and he was keeping sheep in the Ayres

as va daa booa echey as va ca, va cabbyl echey as daa,
and there were two sheep at him, there was a horse at him and two,

yn daa dooinney daa cheet dy, dy fakin eh as v'ad gearey, v'ad gearey er,
the two men, two coming to, to see him and they were laughing, they were laughing at him,

as ren eh gra, "My, my vel, my vel ta palchey ayd," *he said*,
and he did say, "If, if there is, if there is plenty at you," he said,

"cha nel palchey,..... cha nel uihllin ayd ..."

"There is not plenty,.....there is not a farmyard at you..."

There's lots of, I've forgot lots of the Manx words.

J. W. Radcliffe

Insh dou c'red v'ou yannoo er y, er y valley tra v'ou dty eirinagh,

Tell me what you were doing on the, on the farm when you were a farmer,

geddyn seose ayns y voghrey as ooilley v'ou jannoo ayns yn un laa.
getting up in the morning and all you were doing in the one day.

About the day's work on the farm now

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, aye

J. W. Radcliffe

Ayns Gailck.

In Manx.

J. T. Kaighin

Eirin..., eirin..., t'ad gobbyr er yn eirinys, v'eh gobbragh shen v'ad girree ayns y moghree ec shey er y clag,
Farm..., farm..., they were working on the farming, it was working that they were getting up in the morning at six o'clock

as v'ad geddyn yn, yn bee ayd ec shiaght as v'ad goll dy obbyr eisht shiaght er y chlag
and they were getting the, the food at you at seven and they were going to work then seven o'clock

as obbragh dys munlaa as v'ad geddyn yn jinnair ayd, yn jinnair oc, as, *well*, va daa oor ayd
and work to midday and they were getting the dinner at you, the dinner at them, and, well, there were two hours at you,

as v'ad goll dy obbyr ec jees er y chlag as obbragh dys shiaght.
And they were going to work at two o'clock and working to seven.

As v'ad cheet stiagh eisht as geddyn yn shibbyr ayd.
And they were coming in then and getting the supper at you.

J. W. Radcliffe

As yn laa harrish.

And the day over.

J. T. Kaighin

As, as va'n laa harrish. As v'ad gobbragh son shey pingyn y laa.
And, and the day was over. And they were working for sixpence the day.

J. W. Radcliffe

Shey pingyn.

Sixpence.

J. T. Kaighin

Hmm

J. W. Radcliffe

Row uss rieuu gearrey traagh lesh yiarn foldeyragh?
Were you ever cutting hay with a scythe?

J. T. Kaighin

What's that?

J. W. Radcliffe

Were you ever cutting hay with a scythe?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, *aye*. As va 'leih cliaght dy bee buinn ooilley yn, ooilley yn traagh lesh, lesh y, er *the Manx for scythe*?
And the people were used to be reaping all the, all the hay with, with the..

J. W. Radcliffe

Yiarn foldeyragh.
Scythe.

J. T. Kaighin

Aye, aye, le', lesh, lesh yiarn, le', what's the Manx of it now?
With, with iron, wi',

J. W. Radcliffe

Yiarn foldeyragh.
Scythe.

J. T. Kaighin

Lesh yiarn foldeyragh as v'ad buinn ooilley yn traagh, ooilley yn arroo,
With a scythe and they were reaping all the hay, all the corn,

as v'ad buinn ooilley va gaase er y, er y boayl, er y boayl oc lesh yiarn foldeyragh.
and they were reaping all that was growing on the, on the place, on their place with a scythe.

J. W. Radcliffe

...foldeyragh. As corranyn neesht, foddee?
...mowing. And a sickle too, perhaps?

J. T. Kaighin

As v'ad yiarn cor, v'ad giarree, v'ad, tra v'ad giarrey ooilley yn arroo lesh, lesh...
And they were iron, they were cutting, they were, when they were cutting all the corn with...

J. W. Radcliffe

Corran.
A sickle.

J. T. Kaighin

Corran, *aye*, corran shlieuee,
A sickle, aye, a whetted sickle,

J. W. Radcliffe

Corran shlieuee.
A whetted sickle.

J. T. Kaighin

Corran shlieuee, giarrey ooilley yn arroo lesh corran shlieuee.
A whetted sickle, cutting all the corn with a whetted sickle.

As va, *would be* feed buinn lesh corran shlieuee ayns yn un vagher arroo ec yn un traah.
And there were, would be, twenty reaping with sickles in the one field at the one time.

J. W. Radcliffe

Dy jarroo.
Indeed.

J. T. Kaighin

Son, as cha row oo geddyn agh shey pingyn y laa.
For, and you were not getting but sixpence the day.

J. W. Radcliffe

Cre'n traa er y vlein v'ad goll gys y traie dys y shaslagh, dy gheddyn y *bent* son y thoo?

What time in the year were they going to the shore to the bent-grass, to get the bent for the thatch?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh-oh. Eisht v'ad son, va thieyn, va'n thieyn cliaghtit dy ve ooilley thieyn thooit

Then they were for, houses were, the houses (were) used to be all thatched houses.

as v'ad goll magh dys yn Ayrey dy *pull* shaslagh son dy thoo'n thieyn.

and they were going out to the Ayres to pull bent-grass for to thatch houses.

As v'ad thoo yn thieyn as v'ad beaghey ayns thie thooit, thie thooit, as v'ad,

And they were thatching the houses and they were living in a thatched house, thatched house, and they were,

as v'eh mie as v'eh, v'eh, as v'eh chirrym as v'ad, as va, as v'eh chirrym as cheh.

And it was good and it was, it was, and it was dry and they were, and was, and it was dry and warm.

J. W. Radcliffe

Chirrym as cheh.

Dry and warm.

J. T. Kaighin

Ta, chirrym as cheh.

Yes, dry and warm.

J. W. Radcliffe

As row oo jannoo suggane son y thooit?

And were you making straw rope for the thatch?

J. T. Kaighin

As eisht, v'ad eisht lhiggey suggane as lhum.. cur er y, as cur er, y, *what's the Manx of a ball?*

And then, then they were letting out straw rope and....putting on the, and putting on the, the,...

J. W. Radcliffe

Bluggan.

Ball

J. T. Kaighin

Aye, luggan, v'ad cur er luggan, as lhiggey eh lesh coonlagh as nane cordail va jees lhiggey jannoo suggane

Aye, ball, they were putting on a ball, and letting it out with straw, and one agreeing there were two letting out the straw rope

son dy cur er y thie thooit.

for to put (it) on the thatched house.

J. W. Radcliffe

Kiart.

Right.

J. T. Kaighin

As v'ad thoo yn suggane er-ash.

And they were thatching the straw rope back.

J. W. Radcliffe

As choud's va'n thoo shassoo? Son daa vlein...?...na ny smoo?
And how long was the thatch standing? For two years...? Or more?

J. T. Kaighin

Mm? As tra v'eh thooit, v'eh jeeaghyn mie as ny share na thie sclate.
Mm? And when it was thatched, it was looking good and better than a slate roof.

J. W. Radcliffe

Oh, ta. Cre'n fa ta'n moddey gounstyrnee nish?
Oh, yes. Why is the dog barking now?

J. T. Kaighin

Mm?

J. W. Radcliffe

Vel oo clashtyn ny moddee gounstyrnee? *Are you hearing the dogs barking down there?*
Are you hearing the dogs barking?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, ah, yn moddey. *That'll be on, won't it?*
Oh, ah, the dog.

J. W. Radcliffe

Ta. *Hold on.*
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

....y margey. Skylley Vreeshey, ec y cheeill.
...the market. Kirk Bride, at the church.

J. W. Radcliffe

T'eh ayn nish. Gow er.
It's in now. Go on.

J. T. Kaighin

Are you ready?

J. W. Radcliffe

Ta.
Yes.

J. T. Kaighin

V'ad cliaghtey ve yn margey ec Skylley Vreeshey ec y cheeill, as v'ad creck yn cabbil, creck yn ollagh,
There used to be a market at Kirk Bride, at the church, and they were selling the horses, selling the cattle,

as marg, as dagh ooilley red ec, va ayn. Va jough ayn son dy iu, as va paart jeh, paart jeh'n,
and, and every thing at, was in. there was drink (in) for to drink, and there was some of, some of the,

paart jeh'n sleih geddyn jough as v'ad geddyn er meshtey as cha row ad geddyn thie ec yn oie
some of the people getting drink and they were getting drunk, and they were not getting home at (the) night

as goaill fastee, er, goaill fastee lo ... lo ...
and taking shelter, on, taking shelter.....

goaill fastee *by the, what's the Manx for hedges?*
taking shelter....

J. W. Radcliffe

Cleighyn.
Hedges.

J. T. Kaighin

Goaill, goaill fastee ayns y bayr mooar *long... lo ... longside of the hedges?*
Taking, taking shelter in the big (main) road....

J. W. Radcliffe

Cleighyn.
Hedges.

J. T. Kaighin

Aye, goaill fastee longside the cleighyn as ve, v'ad fud yn oie as v'ad, v'ad geddyn magh,
Aye, taking shelter longside the hedges and being, they were (there) through the night, and they were, they were getting out,

geddyn thie ayns y moghree as eisht v'ad goll eisht dy ghobbragh ooille y laa lurg shen
getting home in the morning and then they were going then to work all the day after that.

as yn kione oc ching.
and their head aching.

J. W. Radcliffe

V'ou rieu goll gys y traie er y gorstag?
Were you ever going to the shore on (with) the ground line?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, I'll tell that now. As va mee cliaghtey mee, tra va mee be., tra va mee beg, as va mee goll dys y traie,
Oh, I'll tell that now. And I used to, when I was sm., when I was small, and I was going to the shore

as cur yn gorstag magh son eeast. As va main geddyn gibbin as cur er y, er y, son bee er y,
and putting out the ground line out for fish. And we were getting sand eels and putting (them) on the, on the, for food on the

er y gorstag son dy gheddyn ad as va mee keayrt goll magh as lesh yn, lesh yn, *what's*, lesh yn gorstag as ren yn,
on the ground line for to get them and I was one time going out and with the, with the, *what's*, with the ground line and did
the,

yn red dy gheddyn yn eeast, ren eh goll ayns y, ayns y, ayns y *cast, aye*, v'ad geddyn yn eeast as ren ad goaill eh ayns y
cast.

the thing to get the fish, it did go, it did go in the, in the, in the *cast, aye*, they were getting the fish and they did take it in
the *cast.*

As va *cast* aym as va eeast mooar, mooar dy liooar oc, eisht son va peiagh ayn.

And there was a cast at me and there was a big fish, big enough at them, then for there was a person in it.

J. W. Radcliffe

Cre'n sorch dy eeast?
What sort of fish?

J. T. Kaighin

Peiagh. *I was the fisherman caught on the hook, man.*
A person.

J. W. Radcliffe

Row oo rieu goll er y traie dy feddyn ny gibbinyn?
Were you ever going to the shore to find the sand eels?

J. T. Kaighin

Va mee cur lesh goll dys y traie as va corran beg ain as va main *purrit through* yn geinniagh as tayrn ad
I was bringing going to the shore and there was a little sickle at us and we were putting it through the sand and pulling them

ass yn genniagh, as v'ad geddyn, tayrn ad ass y genniagh as v'ad lheim eisht as *try* dy gheddyn ersooyl
out of the sand, and they were getting, pulling them out of the sand, and they were jumping then and trying to get away

as va main *grip* y greim er, lesh y baareyn ain, as chionn as va main abyl.
And we were gripping a hold on (them), with our (finger) tips as tight as we were able.

J. W. Radcliffe

As kys row oo cur lesh ad thie?
And how were you bringing them home?

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, lesh, *what's the Manx for m...*
Oh, with,...

J. W. Radcliffe

Murlhin.
A wicker basket.

J. T. Kaighin

Cur lesh ad thie ayns murlhin beg jeant ass ...*what's the Manx for sallies?*
Bringing them home in a little basket made of...

J. W. Radcliffe

Sallagh.
Sally.

J. T. Kaighin

Jeant jeh, lesh biljyn, murlhin jeant lesh biljyn son dy freayll ad as cur lesh ad thie. *That's the murlhin done by trees.*
Made of, with trees, a basket made with trees for to keep them and bring them home.

J. W. Radcliffe

Va shen jeant ayns y tourey, nagh row? Va shen jeant ayns mean y vlein? V'ou goll er ny gibbinyn
That was done in the summer, wasn't it? That was done in the middle of the year? You were going on the sand eels

ayns mean y vlein.
in the middle of the year.

You were going on the gibbins in the middle of the year.

J. T. Kaighin

Oh, in June, June.

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 2	8:50	IFC 29	MM

Speaker: Charles Watterson

Four extracts from T. E. Brown

Extract from ‘The Schoolmasters’

There were three schools in the parish
Them times, I remember,

Now the school at the Church was countin’ the head
Of all the three. And Clukish, bedad,
Was a splendid Masther lek Jemmy Jem
For shortness, but eh Clukish all the same
Aye, James Clukish; and sarvin’ for clerk
As well as schoolmaster

Now the school at the Lhen was just for childher,
Enfans in perricuts; Danny Bewildher
Was the name of the Masther, that was callin him out
Of his proper name, which was Danny the Spout;
At least I think it’s Skillicorn,
I’ve heard them sayin, the man was born
Now bless my sowl!
Was it Skillicorn, or Cowle?

Well, I was goin’ to the school at the Lhen,
To Danny Bewildher, poor owl Dan!
Aw, the like of a school, like that you never
Poor Danny he thought he was taechin’ clever;
‘Letters!’ he’d say “ ‘idickkiliss!
Jus clap a Testament in their fiss,
And off they goes; Aw bless your heart!
They’ll read soon enough, if ye give them a start.
But letters! Letters and spells and things like that?
ABC? Aw, jus bewild’rin’ the childer”
And so we were callin him Danny Bewildher.

Aw, little things them times: but grew,
Until at last that battle of Waterloo
Betwix’ my mother and Danny, who took an’ plied me
With the cane one day till he nearly destroyed me.
And home I ran, and “Mother! mother!”
“Dan hev kilt me !” “What’s this bother?”
She says and hits me a clout along the head,

And looks me all over, and “Come!” she said.
 And away with us there; and in on the school
 “What’s this,” she says, “ye dirty fool?
 Ye bogh! ye kyout ye! *you* a man?
 You sniffikin’ creep!” she says to Dan
 “You, and just a disgrace
 To the place”
 And the Bishop and the Archdakin
 Aye, and she’d be spakin’
 To the Pazon too - aw, she’d let him know!
 Aw, deed she would so!
 And pins him theer against the wall,
 And turns me up, and shows him all the jeel he’d done.

“Gerr out!” says Dan; “Gerr out!” says he
 “Is it *out*?” she says, and droppin me,
 “Is it *out*?” and grips an inkstand there,
 And ups and lets him have it fair
 Betwix’ the two eyes; Aw, the ink and the blood!
 And Danny all smotherin’ where he stood,
 And puffin’ and blowin’, and splatt’rin’ and splutt’rin’,
 And all the muck goin sloppin’ and gutt’rin’
 Down on his breast, and his *shirt*? my annim!
 Never had the lek upon him,
 Or the name o’ the lek.

“Gerr urrov this school!
 Says Dan, and makes a grab at a stool,
 And a run and a drive, and she couldn’ recover her
 Footin’, and down, and Danny over her!
 An’ there they were rowlin’, and crish an’ crash!
 And the furrims capsized, and all mixed up in a mash
 Of murder but stuck to him manful
 Aye, aw bless ye and handful after handful
 Of Danny’s hair goin’ flyin about;
 And the childher began to shout,
 The boys to cheer, and the gels to cry;
 And I stepped behind on the sly,
 And I give this Danny a clip on the ear,
 And we saw our chance, and got clear,
 And up and off with us, aw, it’s a fac’
 And left poor Danny on his back.

Well, then I was goin’ to the school at the Church,
 To Clukish himself, that’d be usin’ the birch,
 But very little, mostly a leather strap
 An’ he’d be givin ye a rap
 On the head with his knuckles and a little *hem hem* !
 Aw, a grand ould man was Jemmy Jem.

Taechin! What was there he couldn’ taech?
 Mensuration! Trigonomojough ! Navigation!
 Aye taech it? Taech it like a bird!

But of course we couldn' understand a word
 And, ye wouldn' expec' a man, that way,
 That never was a week at say
 A tailor he was to his trade,
 And many's the pair of breeches he's made
 In yandher school, cut out, you know,
 On the desk before him;

Well, I didn' larn much, but there's plenty that did.
 There was one little chap with a big round head
 Aw, the round ye never seen
 That chap was larnin' everything.
 And the more he larned, the bigger it got
 This head and the rounder, just like a pot.
 "Look at that boy!" ould Clukish was sayin;
 "Fit enough to make your tay in
 That head," he'd say, "like the bottomless pit;
 There's nothin that doesn' go into it
 And right, no doubt:
 For it all went in, but it never went out
 So there couldn' of been much loss
 At yandher fella. It's grand
 To have a head that'll grow and 'spand,
 And never leak a drop; the pride
 Of the mother ! But, of coorse, he died.
 Sartinly, aw, died, of coorse
 Ye see, the workin and the foorce
 Of all that was in him, just like a biler,
 And no safety-valve, nor no grease for th'ile her
 Nor nothin ye see?
 Aye the poor fella died

That's an end to it

Extract from Tommy Big-Eyes

Now Tommy was as shy as a bird:
 "Yes" or "No" was the only word
 You'd get from Tommy. So every monkey
 Thought poor Tommy was a donkey.
 But bless your heart! lave Tommy alone!
 Aw Tommy had a stunnin' head of his own;
 And his copies just like copper-plate,
 And he'd set to work and cover a slate
 Before the rest of us had done a sum:
 But you'd really have thought the fellow was dumb
 He was that silent and bashful, you know;
 Not a fool, not him, but lookin' so.
 Ugly he was, most desperate,
 For all the world like a suckin' skate.
 But the eyes! the eyes! Why, blow the fella!
 He could spread them out like a rumberella
 You'd wonder where on earth he got them
 Great dubs of blue light with the black at the bottom

Basins of light. But it wasn't often
 You'd see them that way, for he'd always keep
 His head down on a book or whatever he had,
 As if he was ashamed, poor lad!
 But really they were a most awful size;
 And so we were callin' him "Tommy Big-eyes."

Extract from Tommy Big-Eyes

The way that chap was knocked about
 Was just a scandal. You hit him a clout
 Whenever you saw him, that was the style:
 Hit him once, and you'd get him to smile:
 Hit him twice, and he'd drop the head;
 Hommer away till you'd think he was dead.
 And he'd stand like a drum, as if his skin
 Was a sheep's, and made for hommerin'.
 Then his hair was so thick and so nice to grab it,
 And pull it back like skinnin' a rabbit,
 And he'd have to look up, as you may suppose
 And then we could welt him under the nose.
 I do believe the cruellest fien's
 In the world is a parcel of boys in their teens,
 One of them stirrin' up the other.
 But still, for all, the devil's mother
 Should have looked a bit more to the way
 The chap was rigged; for it isn't right
 That there's a boy that's goin' to school
 As if he was born to be a fool.
 Fancy a frill around his neck!
 What in the world could the woman expect?
 And his trousers buttoned outside
 Of his jacket, like these fellows that ride
 At the races. Surely, it might occur,
 Well, she'd a deal to answer for.

That's enough.

Dear Countrymen - T. E. Brown 1887

Whate'er is left to us of ancient heritage-
 Of manners, speech, of humours, polity
 The limited horizon of our stage-
 Of love, hope, fear,
 All this I fain would fix upon the page;
 That in the coming age,
 Lost in the empire's mass,
 Yet haply longing for their fathers, here
 May see, as in a glass,
 What they held dear-
 May say, "Twas thus and thus
 They lived"; and, as the time-flood onward rolls,
 Secure an anchor for their Keltic souls.

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 3i	9:25	IFC 30a	MM

Speaker: Lillie Duggan, Port St. Mary

Tobm Beg and Kirree went to the Fair, from ‘Manx Tales’ by Egbert Rydings

How Kirree and Tobm went from Laksaa to Midsummer Fair as told by Kirree herself.

Aw, Mistress Kelly, Mistress Kelly, the jeel our Tobm had done this blessed day it bates all,
For I mus’ tell you from the fus’: to make ye understan’, as the man said.

Well, you know, Mistress Kelly, we made up our minds las’ week
That when the 5th of July would be comin’ we would go to the feer.
You know, Mistress Kelly, we haven’ been to the feer for years an’ years: in fac’ not since the railroad was open.
And in fac’, Mistress Kelly, to tell you the truth, our Tobm had navar seen the railroad, as the sayin’ is.
So as he had sowl’ a hafer to the Co-op an’ his wool too an’ gorra good price - we thought we’d have a day out.

Well, on the mornin’ of the feer it’s up we got when we heard the mines’ bell
The washin’ floor did you say? - Tut, no, woman, miners.
How in your heart, Mistress Kelly, do you think I could get through all the mess an’ muck o’ work I had to do
Feedin’ cows, pigs, fowls, milkin’ an’ all the other kiartags you know I have to do
An’ meet Jem the Co-op at nine o’clock for he’d promised our Tobm to give us a leff,
An’ you know he’s mortal ‘tiklar to start at nine.

Well, I got my kiartags done though an’ I got my old satchel and filled it ram jam full of cheese and barley bread and
botthar.
Fresh barley bread, as you know, Mistress Kelly, for I had to borrow your griddle the evenin’ afore
Well, jus’ as I was squeezin’ the thing to, our Tobm shouts from the laff,
Hoigh, Kirree! Purra junk of yanther stock fish on the sendhars. It’ll go high with a pint of ale.
You know, Mistress Kelly, our Tobm is mortal fond of a bit of salt fish.
So I had to do it and jam it in to yonder satchel as best I could

Well, we no sooner gorr outside an’ the lock put on and the key in me pockad
When our Tobm shouts from the street, Hoigh, Kirree! Well, what now?
Put two new laid duck eggs in the basket, he said. They’ll be nice with the fish.
You know, Mistress Kelly, our Tobm is mortal fond of a duck egg with any sort of a kitchen.
But you may believe me and all, Mistress Kelly, there wasn’t room to put a hay seed in yonder satchel
Navar min’ a couple of duck eggs, but for all I got them
And wrapped them in m’ han’kerchief and put them in me pockad.
Duck eggs has tougher shells, Mistress Kelly, so no fear. So off we went.

An’ I was goin’ middlin quick down the road for I knew the time was nearly up
Be the way the Agneash boys was hurryin’ to school. But bad cess to it, Mistress Kelly,
And wus’ luck as the man said. Hardly had we gorr over the river at Creer’s Mill
When who should we meet but the Clerk. An’ - “Hello Tobm. Wheer now? The feer?”
An’ a cooish must be at them. You know, Mistress Kelly,
Our Tobm an’ the Clerk bein’ Baldhun bred must have a cooish about him an’ her
An’ that fella deliverin’ shrimps, an’ Phillie the Desert,
An’ a whole hape o’ rubbish o’ that surt.
An’ me shoutin’ at the top of me voice, We’ll be late, guy heng, it’s late we’ll be.
An’ nothin’ from our Tobm but Fuirree, gel! Fuirree, woman!
An’ bad cess to us, fuirree, Mistress Kelly, If I hadn’ a gone back an’ laid a hould of our Tobm

Be the arm an' dragged him away them two would've talked on 'til now.
An' when we got at the Co - Lo an' behoul' you, Jem was gone.

I was that mad, Mistress Kelly, I was for goin' home again.
But our Tobm coaxed an' coaxed, an' said how the Agneash ones would laugh
If we wouldn't go to the feer. An' for a piece of time he said he'd carry the satchel
An' wanted me for to let him put the duck eggs in his hat. But I wouldn't let him do that, Mistress Kelly,

For you know our Tobm sweats like the mischief when he's walkin,
An' he'd be sure to take his hat off to mop his head forgettin' all about the duck eggs.
Aw, no, Mistress Kelly, I preferred to keep them in my pocket.
So we set out to walk, an' when we got as far as the Halfway House
Nothin' would do but our Tobm mus' go in for a light for his pipe.
An' coaxed an' coaxed for me to go in, An', dear pop, woman, he said
For I said I wouldn't, Mistress Kelly, an' I wouldn't go in any such place, at least in our own Parish.
To be seen comin' out, maybe by the Shuper, or at least some of the Agneash Chapel ones
Oh, no, Mistress Kelly,
Aye, honour's too much for my quarterly ticket to be seen comin' out of any such place
At least, as I said before, in our own Parish. So I went on.

But I hadn't gone very far when our Tobm shouts after me,
Hoigh, Kirree! Here, hold on a minute, woman! Let us have three ha'pence
I mus' have some thombagey an' An' you may believe me or no, Mistress Kelly
But it was only the evenin' afore I got him a whole quarter o' twist
An' put it with my own hands in his Sunday jacket pocket.
Aw, he pretended to feel for it an' feel for it an' pulled out his handkerchief
But I didn't believe him. But for all I gave him three ha'pence
Aw, deed that I don't never trust our Tobm with the purse, Mistress Kelly,
He'd make jeel of it in no time, an' wouldn't regard, but spend the money like flitters.
Aw, no! I don't never allow him no more than three ha'pence
Except when he's in Doolish an' he says the jough is a ha'penny dearer there
So I had to give him tuppence.

Well, I went on an' on an' I was up at the top of the White Bridge
When our Tobm over took me. So we went on an' on an' down the Burnt Mill
And when we got to the bottom there was a carriage standing there
An' our Tobm want' me for to get in for he said it was sure to be goin' to the fair.
But there was so many ones sittin' in all dressed in their Sunday best.
But you know, Mistress Kelly, our Tobm never had no schoolin'
An' I says to him, Go on, you big stupid, ye
Can't you see that's a tram goin' to Bovril
For I seen the name stuck on the side like the Laksaa car.

Well, we went on an' on until we come to the market place
An' bless me soul, what a tremendjus thing, the people that was goin' for the train
Well, when we got to the station all the people was rammin' and jammin' to the right
But I says to our Tobm Here's a road in through this little gate to the left
We can get in without so much jingin' an' scrunchin'. So in we went an' up to the train
An' we were just goin' to get aboard when a fella comes along with a church bell in his hand
An' shouts - Tiggads! Tiggads! What tiggads, I says.
Haven't we got the money in our pockets? An' I outs wi' my purse, But would you believe me, Mistress Kelly,
He had the impudence to tell me he wouldn't take my money,
An' told me for to go to the wooden lot an' get tickets. An' look slippy about it, says he.

Huh! The impudence of it, never seen the like, But I took him to be the
 But I ups with myself an' away to the wooden hut, An', Mistress Kelly, the jingin' an' the scroogin'
 Before I could get to the man at the hole that was servin' the tickets,
 An' if you'd have seen my new Sunday bonnet, Mistress Kelly, only once wore at me,
 The jammed an' the crumpled it was. And I couldn't help myself, woman,
 For I had to keep my two han's in my pocket to mind my purse And keep the eggs from gettin' broke.

Well, I got the tiggads though an' I run back to the train
 An' one fella was bargin' the doors of the train to, an' the other fella ding dongin' the church bell like mad
 An' "Hurry up woman! Hurry up an' get in or you'll be left!"
 An' me Mistress Kelly plain distracted an' in a muck of sweat,
 An' our Tobm with his head out of the carriage window signin' to me like mad.
 Aw - an' then some fella grips me behind an' shoves me in the carriage
 An' the carriage a goin' an' I tumbled in an' flopped on the seat.

An bad cess to it, Mistress Kelly, my pocket was under me
 An' I heard them eggs go pop just like when the boys blows up a tea bag an' plops it in their han'
 An' I knew in my heart, Mistress Kelly, that my new black Marina frock was tee-total spoilt.
 So I in's with my han' in my pocket an' turns it inside out
 Aw - an the muck all went flyin' on the frock of the woman sittin' on the form opposite.
 An' in my flurry, Mistress Kelly, I unlucky took my pocket handkerchief
 An' I forgot t'was wrapped round the egg an' brushed it off an' made the woman's frock
 Ten times worse than I hadn't of touched it at all.
 Aw - an' if you'd of seen that woman's face, Mistress Kelly, red quite on view it was
 An', Mistress Kelly, cry I mus' an' the handkerchief up to my face
 An' I turned an' the woman see'd all the yella muck runnin' down my face
 An' she begun to laugh an' our Tobm, the fool, begun to laugh

An' all the people in the carriage begun to laugh
 Til we ups at the Ballasalla station, an' the tiggad man come roun' again
 An', would you believe it, Mistress Kelly, we had come to Castletown instead of goin' to the fair.

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 3ii	2:13	IFC 30b	MM

Speaker: Lillie Duggan, Port St. Mary

Oul' Bobby Bob by 'Juan Noa'

'Ave you ever heard tell of oul' Bobby-Bob,
 An' his woman, Margat Ann?
 She used to call him an awkward big slob,
 If the buthar'd slip urrov his han'.
 An', bless me sowl, the fuss she'd make
 When he'd slaa it (with his thumb) on the soda cake!

"Bobby-Bob, thou slob," she'd bawl,
 "Where-avar was thou brought up at all?"
 But Bobby would seldom answer her back,
 But eat away till his lips would smack.
 "Don't noise like the muckyn when thou eat,
 An' put thy skedthan down on thy plate!"
 An' Bobby would say, that quiet an' slow -

“Am purrin’ it where it was meant to go.”
 Now, Bobby wa’n a bad surt at all,
 But mighty fon’ of a drop, for all.
 But they’re sayin’ her constant naggin’ an’ frown
 Sent Bobby to town his troubles to drown.
 Aw, an’ then herself would be on his track
 To give him cur-da when he’d come back;
 But that’s where Margat vogh was stuck -
 Like warther on the wing of a duck !

At las’ she says, A’ll cure him thaw -
 A’ll give me boul’ Bobby-Bob ‘what-for’.
 So, the nex’ time Bobby went to town,
 Herself, with a friggan, prowled aroun’,
 An’ worked herself all into a fidge,
 Then off she goes to the Dollagh bridge;
 An’ waited there for Bobby to come,
 Sayin’ “A’ll cure th’oul rascal of his rum!”

But Margat had’n’ to wait that long
 For yanda was Bobby ‘comin’ strong’ -
 For the narra bridge, makin’ his way,
 Jus’ like a ship in a heavy sea.
 “I’ll friken him urrov his skin,” she said,
 Then flung a sheet right over her head,
 An’ rushed to meet him with a scream,
 Before he was half-way over the stream.

“A’ve come to claim thee, Bobby Cowle -
 Come thou with me, for I’m the Jouyll !”
 Aw, ’deed, thaw,” says Bobby; and blinks an’ leers;
 “Aw, give’s thee han’, bogh - Friken ? - no fears;
 A’ve lived with thy sister for forty years!”

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 4	13:43	IFC 31a	MM

Conversation: John and Sage Kinvig, Ronague, Arbory, Ned Maddrell, Glenchass, Rushen, and Tommy Leece, Kerrookeil, Malew

Transcribed by Derek Phillips, Castletown,. Translated by Fiona McArdle, Kirk Michael

N. Maddrell

Nish, wooiney, gow er. Vel skeeal ayd?

Now, man, go on. Is there a story at you?

J. Kinvig

Mm?

N. Maddrell

Vel skeeal ayd?

Is there a story at you?

J. Kinvig

Ta.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Gow er, eisht. Quoi ta beaghey ayns ny..., boayl Bob Kinley?

Go on then. Who is living in the..., Bob Kinley's place?

J. Kinvig

Eh?

N. Maddrell

Quoi ta beaghey ayns y boayl Bob Kinley?

Who is living in Bob Kinley's place?

J. Kinvig

Oh, cha nel peiagh erbee nish.

Oh, there is not anybody now.

N. Maddrell

Oh, cha nel, c'raad t'eh ersooyl eisht?

Oh, no, Where is he away (to) then?

J. Kinvig

Ersooyl, Purt Chiarn.

Away, Port Erin.

N. Maddrell

Oh, C'red t'eh jannoo aynshen?

Oh, what is he doing there?

J. Kinvig

Cha s'ayms c'red t'eh jannoo edyr. Ta ooilley'n sleih mygeayrt aynshoh,

I don't know what he's doing at all. All the people around here,

t'ad ooilley ersooyl, cha nel peiagh erbee ayn, tra va shin jannoo aeg.
they are all away, there isn't anybody in, when we were (doing) young.

T. Leece

Cha nel monney sleih mygeayrt nish edyr.
There are not many people around now at all.

J. Kinvig

Ta paart jeu ayn.
There's some of them in.

T. Leece

Vel praase ec y dooinney ta voish Ballayelse?
Are there potatoes at the man from Ballayelse?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel mee rieu taggloo rish edyr.
I am never talking to him at all.

T. Leece

Vel gobbyr eh, gobbyr eh, gobbragh yn thalloo?
Is he working, he working, working the land?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.
No.

T. Leece

She Sostnagh.
He's an Englishman.

J. Kinvig

She Sostnagh eh, ta mee credjal.
He's an Englishman, I believe.

T. Leece

Ta, ta.
Yes, yes.

J. Kinvig

Ta Albinagh er chooyl aynshoh.
There is a Scotsman at (the) back here.

T. Leece

Oh, ta, ta.
Oh, yes, yes.

N. Maddrell

Quoi t'ou share t'eh?
Which do you prefer?

J. Kinvig

Oh, Quayle Ballaconnel ta mee credjal. Ta smoo dy argid echey.
Oh, Quayle, Ballaconnel I believe. There's more money at him.

N. Maddrell

Oh, cha nel eh veg share son shen.

Oh, he's no better for that.

J Kinvig

N Maddrell

Oh, ta shen kiart dy liooar. Vel caardee ayns Ronague nish?

Oh, that is right enough. Is there a smithy in Ronague now?

J. Kinvig

Quoi?

Who?

N. Maddrell

Vel caardee ayns Ronague nish?

Is there a smithy in Ronague now?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.

No.

N. Maddrell

Na gaaue noadyr?

Nor a smith neither?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.

No.

N. Maddrell

Cre'n boayl t'ou geddyn yn cabbyl, braagyn er y cabbyl?

What place to you get the horse, shoes on the horse?

J. Kinvig

Er, ayns....

Er, in....

Ballabeg?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.

No.

N. Maddrell

T'eh deyr nish.

It's dear now.

J. Kinvig

Mm?

N. Maddrell

T'eh feer deyr nish.

It's very dear now.

J. Kinvig

Oh, ta.

Oh, yes.

T. Leece

T'eh mie cha nel shin cur braagyn er yn ollagh.

It's good we don't put shoes on the cattle.

N. Maddrell

Cha jinnagh ad jannoo fegooish braagyn.

They would not do without shoes.

J. Kinvig

Oh, cha jean.

Oh, will not.

N. Maddrell

Cha nel ad cur braagyn er y chabbil edyr.

They are not putting shoes on the horses at all.

T. Leece

V'ad s'lickly dy cur braagyn er ny kiarkyn.

They were likely putting shoes on the hens.

N. Maddrell

Va.

Yes.

J. Kinvig

Ta mee er n'akin shen roie.

I have seen that before.

N. Maddrell

Tra v'ad goll dy scrapey ayns y gharey.

When they were going to scrape in the garden.

T. Leece

She.

Yes.

J. Kinvig

Arroo.

Corn.

N. Maddrell

Tra v'ad goll dys yn arroo.

When they were going to the corn.

T. Leece

Vel plaggad ayd foast?

Are there oats at you still?

J. Kinvig

Mm?

T. Leece

Vel plaggad ayd foast?

Are there oats at you still?

J. Kinvig

Ta, oh, ta.

Yes, oh, yes.

N. Maddrell

Oh, vel?

Oh, are there?

T. Leece

Ta. Va mee jeeaghyn er plaggad jiu foast jus' ec Kerroo Keil nish.

Yes. I was looking at oats today still just at Kerroo Keil now.

J. Kinvig

Ta, dy lickly.

Yes, likely.

Ta.

Yes.

T. Leece

Ta, ram..... foast, my ta.

There's a lot.....still, though.

J. Kinvig

Oh, dy lickly dy vel, chooid smoo jeh'n.....

Oh, likely there is, most of the.....

N. Maddrell

Jean yn earish feayr shoh assee erbee da ny praaseyn, da ny blaaghyn.?

Will this cold weather do any harm to the potatoes, to the flowers?

J. Kinvig

Oh, *well*, cha nel blaaghyn mygeayrt aynshoh foast, ta mee credjal.

Oh, well, there aren't any flowers around here yet, I believe.

N. Maddrell

Oh, ta palchey, ta palchey er y ... thalloo Illiam my ta.

Oh, there are plenty, there are plenty on the.....William's land though.

T. Leece

Oh, ta rio ec ny..., rio ec yn oie

Oh, there is frost at the.....frost at (the) night.

J. Kinvig

Ta.

Yes.

T. Leece

Shen ta jannoo.. Va rio riy, nagh row?

That is doing (it). There was frost last night, wasn't there?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel, lickly. V'eh feayr ansherbee.

No, likely. It was cold anyway.

N. Maddrell

Cheeayll, cheeayll mee ad gra jiu dy row, dy row rio er y thalloo, as row yn thalloo bane.

I heard, I heard them saying today that there was, that there was frost on the ground, and the ground was white.

Cha s'aym edyr. Cha nel eh jannoo monney assee da ny blaaghyn aym foast.

I don't know at all. It is not doing much damage to my flowers yet.

T. Leece

She, yn ghrian ta jannoo... She, yn ghrian

Yes, the sun is doing... Yes, the sun

N. Maddrell

Oh, *well*, cha row monney grian jiu.

Oh, well, there wasn't much sun today.

T. Leece

Cha row, cha row.

No, no.

N. Maddrell

Vel, vel dy liooar gra shen ta, ta yn red shen... Vel shiuish gra red erbee?

Are, are enough saying that is, that thing is... Are you saying anything?

S. Kinvig

Cha nel mee mie son taggloo Gailck.

I am not for speaking Manx.

N. Maddrell

Mie dy eaishtagh.

Good to listen.

S. Kinvig

Ta.

Yes.

T. Leece

Cha nel Ballyelse cheet seose noadyr

Ballayelse is not coming up either.

N. Maddrell

Oh, Sostnagh t'eh, t'eh jarrood ooilley yn Ghailck echey.

Oh, he's English, he has forgotten all his Manx.

Ta.

Yes.

T. Leece

V'eh taggloo, v'eh taggloo mie.

He was talking well, he was talking well.

N. Maddrell

Row?

Was he?

T. Leece

Ta.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Oh, ta Gailck dy liooar echey.

Oh, there's enough Manx at him.

T. Leece

Ta mee credjal dy vel.

I believe there is.

J. Kinvig

Gailck mie. Er y taggloo.

Good Manx. On the speaking.

T. Leece

Oh, jeant mie.

Oh, well done.

N. Maddrell

....Geddyn three dy pyntyn ayn, lhisagh eh, lhisagh eh taggloo Gailck mie dy liooar,

....Get three pints in, he ought, he ought to speak Manx well enough,

as preacheil ayn neesht.

and preach in it too.

T. Leece

Ta.

Yes.

J. Kinvig

The young fellas mygeayrt aynshoh va jannoo.....Gailck. T'ad ooilley ersooyl ass y boayl.

The young fellows around here (who) were doing.....Manx. They are all away out of the place.

Cha nel peaigh erbee abyl dy heet nish.....peaigh erbee ayn.

There's nobody able to come now..... anybody in.

T. Leece

Vel monney cheet dys y chabbal nish?

Are many coming to the chapel now?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.

No.

T. Leece

Cha nel monney cheet dys y chabbal ec Kerroo Keeil noadyr. Shey as shiaght as hoght.
There are not many coming to the chapel at Kerroo Keeil either. Six and seven and eight.

J. Kinvig

N. Maddrell

Ta shiu freayll eh foshlit aynshen?
You are keeping it open there?

J. Kinvig

Keayrt dy row tra va shin jannoo aeg va'n cabbal lane, lane..
Once upon a time when we were (doing) young the chapel was full, full.

T. Leece

Oh, va. Ec Kerroo Keeil neesht.
Oh, yes At Kerroo Keeil too.

N. Maddrell

Quoid ta'n cabbal ec Kerroo Keeil cummal?
How many does the chapel at Kerroo Keeil hold?

T. Leece

Oh, mysh feed.
Oh, about twenty.

N. Maddrell

Mysh feed?
About twenty?

J. Kinvig

Oh, ny smoo na shen.
Oh, more than that.

T. Leece

Aye, ayns Kerroo Keeil, mysh feed.
Aye, in Kerroo Keeil, about twenty.

N. Maddrell

Quoid t'eh aynshoh cummal?
How many does it hold here?

J. Kinvig

Oh, mysh keead ansherbee, ...
Oh, about a hundred, anyway.

Oh, keead dy.....

Oh, a hundred of.....

T. Leece

Oh, veagh eh braew lane lesh ny keead, my ta.
Oh, it would be really full with the hundred, though.

J. Kinvig

Aw, cha nel.

Aw, no.

N. Maddrell

Cha nel?

No?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel.

No.

N. Maddrell

Ta mee smooniaghtyn dy row.

I'm thinking it was.

J. Kinvig

Ve lane, cliaghtey ve....Jedoonnee.

It was full, used to be....Sunday.

T. Leece

As Kerroo Keeil neesht. As fud ny h-oie, ayns ny h-uinnagyn. Lum....mygeayrt.

And Kerroo Keeil too. And during the night, in the windows.around.

N. Maddrell

Soie ayns ny h-uinnagyn?

Sitting in the windows?

T. Leece

Ta.

Yes.

J. Kinvig

Va shynyn aeg va mygeayrt aynshoh v'eh jeeaghyn dy row feed ny jeig as feed jeu ayn.

We were young (who) were around here, it was looking that there were twenty or thirty of them in.

Ooilley goll dys y eeastagh.

All going to the fishing.

T. Leece

Ta mee credjal dy row.

I believe they were.

N. Maddrell

Wheesh shen?

As many as that?

J. Kinvig

Aye.

T. Leece

As v'ad oilley goll dys y chabbal.

And they were all going to the chapel.

J. Kinvig

Va.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

Row shen ayns ny laghyn va Harry Ballyelse goll mygeayrt?

Was that in the days (when) Harry Ballayelse was going around?

T. Leece

Oh, va, va Harry goll mygeayrt as *Big Philip, too, Big Philip, Phil, Philip..*

Oh, yes, Harry was going around, and Big Philip.....

N. Maddrell

Ta, voish Purt ny hInshey.

Yes, from Peel.

T. Leece

She.

Yes.

J. Kinvig

Glen Maye.

N. Maddrell

Glen Maye, nee?

Glen Maye, was it?

T. Leece

Well, va fer elley cheet voish Glen Maye nish, nagh row?

Well, there was another one from Glen Maye now, wasn't there?

J. Kinvig

Cha nel eh Joughin?

Isn't he Joughin?

T. Leece

She, Joughin. Vel shin, vel shin... ta mee credjal dy vel shin bunnys ec y jerrey.

Yes, Joughin. Are we, are we.....I believe that we are nearly at the end.

J. Kinvig

Oh, cha s'ayms.

Oh, I don't know.

S. Kinvig

Ta mee credjal dy vel.

I believe (we) are.

N. Maddrell

Cha nel foast, ta palchey reamys ayn foast. Gow shiu er.

Not yet, there's plenty of room in still. Go on.

J. Kinvig

Vel eh fer mooar?

Is it a big one (tape)?

T. Leece

Ta ooilley ny thieyn ersooyl nish.
All the houses are away now.

J. Kinvig

Eh?

T. Leece

Ta ny thieyn ersooyl. Va kiare thieyn er y chronk.
The house are away. There were four houses on the hill.

J. Kinvig

Ta, as sleih ayn ad ooilley?
Yes, and people in them all?

T. Leece

Sleih ooilley unnane ayn.
People in every one.

J. Kinvig

Cha nel red erbee mygeayrt aynshoh foast son dy yannoo nish.
there is not anything around here still for to do now.

T. Leece

Oh, cha nel.
Oh, no.

J. Kinvig

T'ad foast goll...Cha jean ad goll dys y eeastagh.
They are still going.....They will not go to the fishing.

T. Leece

Va. As goll dys Forsdal.
(They) were. And going to Foxdale.

J. Kinvig

Ta. T'ad jannoo... Cha nel ec y jannoo shen nish.
Yes. They are doing... They are not doing that now.

T. Leece

Cha nel red erbee aynshen noadyr.
There is not anything there either.

J. Kinvig

Cha nel ad deiney shooyl nish ansherbee.
The men are not walking now anyway.

T. Leece

Cha jean ad... bee ad foast geddyn *motor car*.
They will not... they will still be getting a motor car.

N. Maddrell

Bee yindys nagh vel ny Sostnee cheet harrish as goaill ad ooilley.

It will be amazing that the English are not coming over and taking them all.

J. Kinvig

Ta.

Yes.

N. Maddrell

As karraghey ad reesht, cha nel, nagh vel ad karraghey dagh ooilley thie son dy ve creck?

And repairing them again, no, aren't they repairing every house for to be sold?

T. Leece

Ta, ta ooilley thie.

Yes, every house.

J. Kinvig

Ta. Oh, bee ad ayn, bee foddey ayn, ta mee credjal paart jeu ayn ansherbee.

Yes. Oh, they will be in, be in for a long time, I believe some of them (are) in anyway.

The remainder of this tape (M30b) is in English about Manx speakers and reading hymns in Manx, but its quality is very poor, and it has not been transcribed.

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 5i	3:40	IFC 32a	MM

Speaker: John Crebbin, Port St. Mary**Spoot-Vane and the Moddey-Dhoo by 'Juan Noa'**

Houl on! till I tell ye of a moddey-dhoo
 That gave a couple of fishermen stoo;
 Not the fellas tha's goin' to sae,
 An' roughin it mos'ly every day,
 An' arnin' theer bread an'buther that way;
 But yanda fellas tha'll go about
 From dub to dub, an' lout an' linger,
 An' maybe land a birrov-a trout,
 For size, no bather nor ye finger,

The wans prefarin' a rock on the steep
 Far before a rock on the deep.

On the rocks on Scarlett they war this night,
 Fishin' for callig in a half moonlight.
 An' the whole bay lay in a peaceful calm,
 Like an innocent thing that could navar do harm;
 An' the moon was makin' a silvery thrack
 For the lil' fellas to glide to the 'rizon an' back.
 No soun' 'but the murmurin' of lil' Spootvane.
 Scurryin' to meet his mermaid again,
 An' the soothin' oom of the sae as it tips

The shaggy rocks wis' a kiss on the lips,
 Goin' an' comin' wis kiss after kiss-
 But everywan's lovin' owl' Scarlett like this.

Ay, out on the rocks at Spootvane they war sittin'
 But Danyal was narvus as a birrov-a kitten.
 "Thubm," says he, "d'ye think it's thrue
 This place is took wis' a moddey-dhoo?"
 Says Thubm: "It's a wondhar yer not ashamed
 To talk like that - wis' such a name:
 Dar to be a Danyal, man;
 An' navar fear nawthin' on sae, or lan'."

Behind them somethin' dropped with a pat.
 "Goy-heigh!" said Tommie, "an' what was that?"
 They felt as if they war glued to the groun',
 But both of them ventured to turn aroun';
 An' theer, bedad, to theer surprise,
 A big black thing, wis' glarin eyes,
 Was up on top of the big stone wall.
 Says Dan: "It's the moddey-dhoo for all."

Then up jumped Tommie, an' up jumped Dan,
 Lef' all theer calligs an' lines, an' ran
 Faster till avar theer'd run before,
 On many a smoother place than the shore.
 Away, like the very Jouyll, they fled,
 Wis' navar a soun' comin' out of theer head.
 But Danyal said after he could feel
 The breath o' the cussard thing, right at his heel.

Nex' day, I met Thubm out on the shore,
 I thought he was lookin' mighty sore.
 "Hallaw!" says I, "can ye len' me a hook?"
 (He gave me a funny surt of a look),
 "A'm towl theer was terrible good fishin' las' night.
 Jus heave out the line, an' ye got a bite.
 Theer sayin', indeed, theer was callig galore -
 In fac', they war findin' them up on the shore!"

But Tommie wa'n for takin' the bait,
 says he: "I hav'n been fishin' of late."
 "Thubm," says I, "here's yer line again -
 Ye lef' last night on the rocks at Spootvane;
 An' - (Here, Rovar!) - here's the moddey-dhoo;
 An' here's the birrov-a stick I threw,
 An' dropped it right at the back of you two,
 When over after it Rovar flew.
 Then another I flung right after yer thrack,
 An' Rovar went boundin' to fetch it back.
 My gough ! wa'n you two in a stew!"

Then Thubm got wild an' the air got blue,
 So, I says, "Good-mornin', Tommie, me lad
 It's the aesies' catch I've avar had."

CD5	Time	Tape	Tape
Track 5ii	6:38	IFC 32b	MM

Speaker: John Crebbin, Port St. Mary

Jus' the shy by T. E. Brown.

Yes, comin' home from the North Sea fishin' we were, past John o' Groats,
 Past the Pentlands and Cape Wrath theer, twenty boats
 There'd be of us, and eight men and boys to every one, and how many are you making that now?
 A hundred-and-sixty, says you. You're smart though, what?
 And sure enough it is, aw, this ciphurin' and figgurin' and recknin', aw, grand! grand!

Well, when we hauled to the south'ard, the wind turned afoul, you'll understan';
 So we made for the bay though, the lot of us: ter'ble narra it was to get in that bay,
 but spreadin' out astonishin'. The room you navar seen - acres an' acres!
 So swings to an anchor for all
 As aisy as aisy, and plenty to spare, just that we could call the time o'day and that:
 It's comfible, you know, like yandhar, and maybe a matthar
 Of ten fathom, good houldin', fuss-rate ridin', couldn' be batthar.
 And at the top of the bay there was a castle, ter'ble though,
 Aw, bless ye, ter'ble uncommon, and the gardens theer all in a row,
 An' all above one another; an' some guns that was took from the Rooshians,
 an' a tower, an' a flag goin' a-haulin'
 I don' know the burgee, but as broad as a good tarpaulin;
 And over the door, cut to a dot, aye, open your eyes the widest you can!
 Over the door, if you plaze, over the door, what next? Goodness gracious! The three legs of Man.
 That was the thing. My gough! the wondher we had;
 And this and that; but at last Billy Fargher said
 It muss ha' been some of these ould Earls or Dukes, or their daughters, or their nieces, or their cousins
 (Of coorse, there'd be dozens) that got married on yandhar, lek, at leas' you'd expeck
 There'd be some workin' in and out; and blood is blood, that's aisy understood;
 And navar ashamed of our ould flag, not her; but heisin' it to the wind,
 and carvin' it on the stone, like defyin', lek as bould as a lion.

Now there was a ter'ble great lady livin' in this Castle,
 Aye, a lady, bless ye! and no mistake, gran', no doubt, but kind.
 And she come to see us, aye, and she said she was once on the Islan',
 And the people was that good to her, and that civil, and that smilin',
 And that plazzant, she said, that she couldn' forget it, she said,
 No, she said; and it wasn' no use, she said,
 They were nice people, she said, the nice you couldn' tell;
 That's what she said, and she liked them well.
 And she wouldn' take no res' of us but we muss promise then and theer
 To have dinner with her, aye! dinner, think of that now!
 A hunderd-and-sixty of us. What? Aw, I'll sweer.
 Dinner though; we promised sure enough; and the day come,

And there wasn't a sowl of us went, not a sowl, by gum!
 No! and the pipers blawin', and the curks drawin',
 And the preparation they'd be havin', so I'm toul',
 And there wasn't a sowl, no, not a sowl.
 And what for was that? What for? Jus' the shy, the shy,
 That's the what for, and that's the why,
 And that's the way with the Manx; aw, it is though, aw, they are, they are,
 Mos' desp'rate shy; aw, it's a pity for all, but stare
 They will, and wink and nudge and poke and bother,
 And spit theer and laugh, and look like axin' one another,
 "Are you goin', and you?" and takin' rises, and all to that,
 Till you can't tell is it your granny's cat
 Or what is it that's doin' on you, but you feel jus' a reg'lar fool,
 And all the time p'itendin' to be as cool as cool.
 Aw dear! it's a pity! a pity! aw, a rum lot!
 But, whether or not, the great lady was agate of us again,
 'Deed for sure she was, and she seen the men
 Was shy of the dinner; but it's lek she thought
 It was on account of not knowin' how to behave theerselves the way they ought
 With theer knives and theer plates and the lek; so axed them to tay.
 Aw, she muss ha' been a kind lady anyway!
 And we promised faithful, and the day came, and she sent and she sent,
 And there wasn't one of us went.
 The shy, did ye say? Sartinly, an' nothin' but the shy,
 That's the way we are; aye,
 Treminjus though.. I was raelly sorry for her, I was, I tell ye,
 And all the that was at her theer, fit for a melyn,
 And the disappointed, what? and, altogether, my Chiarn!
 These Manx chaps isn't fit, no they ar'n'. Ter'ble boghs!
 Well, the wind veered round, and we all sailed for the southward,
 Excep' two boats. Now, d'ye think she'd ha' bothered about such dunkies?
 Well, that's jus' what she did,
 Perseverin', aye! and considherin', and waitin'. Patience is it?
 But anyway the strong, the kindness was in her
 That's it, and the long suff'rin' lek,
 And navar not no capers of takin' offence.
 My gough! It's many a time I've thought of it since.
 What did she do but down on these chaps that was lavin' behind,
 Sixteen of them, aye, and axed them theer as kind as kind
 To tay. Most sartin; what else? and I tell ye they took heart and went,
 And enjoyed theerselves to the full the same's it might be you or any other gent.
 But the res'? you're wond'rin'. Chut! Jus' the shy, and nothin' but
 The shy. Aw, there's no use o' talkin', the shy is shockin'.
 No raison, says you: not a bit.
 Amazin', says you. Well, that's all you'll get,
 Is the raison, and the for and the why. Jus' the shy!



Sage Kinvig attending 'Laa Columb Killey,' 1957.

Contents

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Tommy Leece cutting gorse 'bons'.



Mrs Annie Kneale of Bride

MAP OF THE ISLE OF MAN.

PUBLISHED BY HYLSOP'S BOOKSHEP, DOUGLAS.

— SCALE:—1 MILE TO $\frac{1}{4}$ INCH.—

T.T. COURSE MARKED IN RED



The original 1948 OS map used by Kevin Danaher of the Irish Folklore Commission to plot the last native Manx speakers.

(Image courtesy of the University of Dublin, Department of Irish Folklore)



Manx National Heritage
Eiraght Ashoonagh Vannin

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